

THE ANTIOCH NEWS.

INDEPENDENT IN ALL THINGS, AND FOR THE RIGHT, AS WE UNDERSTAND THE RIGHT TO BE.

VOL. IV. No. 27.

J. J. BURKE.
EDITOR & PUBLISHER.

Antioch, Illinois, Thursday Morning Mar. 5th 1891.

ONE DOLLAR PER YEAR
STRICTLY IN ADVANCE.

WISCONSIN CENTRAL LINE, TIME TABLE.

GOING NORTH.
No. 5, 5:07 P. M.
No. 7, 10:10 A. M.
No. 9, 7:10 P. M.
No. 11, 12:30 A. M.
GOING SOUTH.
No. 2, 5:05 A. M.
No. 4, 11:55 A. M.
No. 6, 8:47 P. M.
No. 8, 7:35 A. M.
TRAINS GIVEN STOP AT ANTIOCH.
Reference mark * Stop on signal.
During the Summer Season, all of the above
trains, run daily between Chicago and Wauke-
shon, except the Milk train, Nos. 9 and 10.
W. F. ZIEGLER, AGT.

Antioch Home News.

It is understood that the creamery
at this place will be opened up about
April 1st.

The first few days of March have
given us a taste of winter weather
again.

It seems about time for a few of
our citizens to bury the incorpor-
ation hatchet.

Walt Taylor has rented and will
soon occupy the house vacated by
Chas. McCredie.

Miss L. Manning, dressmaker, has
returned from Chicago. Her rooms
are at Mrs. H. Willett's.

The Antioch News and the Chi-
cago weekly *Inter Ocean* or *Journal*
to new subscribers, one year for
\$1.80.

C. B. Harrison and Son are pre-
pared to grind feed on Thursday of
each week in a first class manner
and at reasonable rates.

J. C. James & Son have a large
line of coffins and caskets in cloth
and wood. Hearses in connection.
Embalming a specialty.

The Cornet Band boys will give
a grand ball Tuesday evening March
17, 1891 at Rogers hall this village.
A good time is promised and all are
cordially invited to attend. For
further notice see small bills.

Geo. Grice has returned from
Waukegan and will open up a black-
smith shop in the building belong-
ing to T. A. Emmons and now oc-
cupied as a tin shop. An upper story
will be added to the building and
the tin shop will be located therein.

The young friends of Miss Ada
Burnett, of this village, decided to
give her a surprise party, and accord-
ingly on last Friday evening a hap-
py throng assembled at her home
and whiled away the evening hours
very pleasantly.

Mr. John Horan Jr. returned to
Evanston Monday last after a few
days visit with his parents at
English Prairie. On his way back
he, in company with his father,
made our office a pleasant call and
looks much improved in health and
strength since last we saw him.

Very few papers charge churches
or benevolent societies for the an-
nouncements of the socials and
other entertainments, that the latter
may see fit to publish from time to
time, yet nine times out of ten the
editor of the paper or some member
of his staff will have to leave their
work and go hunt up the data for
these announcements.

The Wilbur Lumber Co. have sold
more lumber during the months of
January and February this year
than they did during the period be-
tween the first of Jan. and the first
of June last year. A large per cent-
age of their sales have been made to
parties in this village which shows
that the building boom has assumed
no mean proportions here.

On Monday last occurred the
death of Mrs. Henry Fields at her
home south-west of this village.
Deceased was upwards of 70 years of
age and leaves an aged husband and
many friends and relatives to mourn
her loss. The funeral was held at
the Disciple church in this village,
on Wednesday last, and the remains
were laid at rest in the Antioch
cemetery.

Mr. Edwin Richards has com-
menced building a barn on his lot
in the Kilmer addition.

Owing to lack of space a number
of valued communications are un-
avoidably crowded out.

Mr. and Mrs. Albert Tiffany re-
joice in the advent of a girl baby.
Mother and child are doing nicely.

Miss Florence Harden, who has
been on the sick list for some time
past, is now slowly gaining in health.

The Ladies Aid Society will hold
their social at the home of Mrs.
Chas. Pulen, Wednesday Mar. 11th.
Everybody cordially invited to at-
tend, and all members are requested
to be present.

D. A. Simons, Sec.

The news of the death of Mrs.
S. W. Marvin, of Hainesville reached
our office too late for last week's
edition, but all the same we join
with numerous friends in this lo-
cality in extending sympathy to the
bereaved ones.

COUNTY SEAT ITEMS.

(From our regular Correspondent.)

The city council held three
sessions last week.

Moran Bros. will again establish a
meat market here.

A new residence will be erected
on County St. for G. L. Stewart.

M. M. Wheeler of St. Paul visited
his old home in this city this week.

The Sons of Veterans had a card
party at their rooms Monday even-
ing.

Representative Partridge attended
the funeral of General Sherman at
St. Louis.

The capital stock of the Elgin,
Joliet & Eastern Railway Co. has
been increased from \$3,000,000 to
\$6,000,000.

Mrs. John Yager has purchased a
house and two lots in the north part
of town for \$2500. This is considered
a bargain.

Powell & Hutchins have bought
a part of the R. W. Clarkson prop-
erty lying near the fair grounds for
\$6,000.

W. P. Higley will give his entire
attention to his Waukegan dry
goods business, having sold his
branch business in Racine.

D. Grady and Geo. Halliwell have
bought the Schultz property con-
sisting of several lots located on the
West side for \$4,500.

V. A. Rossback of Gurnee has
purchased 83 feet of Grand Avenue
property, extending back to Porter
street of J. Thompson for \$400.

Judge H. W. Blodgett spoke at
the Washington's birthday banquet
given by the Union League Club,
Chicago, Monday evening. His sub-
ject was "Washington and the
West."

Property is selling at advanced
prices. 100 acres south of town
recently sold for \$750 per acre. It
was purchased by E. S. Dryer & Co.
about a month ago for \$225 per acre.
He has more recently purchased 80
acres at \$325 per acre which he
expects to realize \$600 per acre.

The death of Col. W. D. Crockett
which occurred last Sunday was a
shock to our people. During his
residence here of ten years he had
made many friends. He died at
the age of 73 years. The funeral
from his late residence was largely
attended.

The marriage of J. A. Sutherland
and Miss Rhoda Rogers occurred last
Tuesday evening at the home of the
brides parents in Volo. Mr. Suther-
land is well known throughout the
county. He has been an employee
in the store of Lyon & Co. in this
city for several years.

Cornelius Shultis, son of Mrs. F.
E. Kines is very ill. His recovery
is considered doubtful.

Miss Lucy Hillier, cashier at the
store of Wood & Kent is visiting in
Waukegan, and Miss Maggie Mc-
Gill is present cashier.

Dr. Carter has bought R. M.
Hook's house and lot on County
St. for \$4,500. Mr. Hook will erect
a new house on a lot on West St.
for which he paid \$1500.

P. F. Hendershot, contractor and
builder, formerly of Manister Mich.
will locate here and will build a
house on Washington St. to be
occupied by himself. He will also
build one or two houses to rent.

The city council is doing all it
can to assist the Washburn-Moen
Wire Co. to speedily locate here.
The main draw-back is that prop-
erty holders below the bluff are op-
posed to giving up Union St. and an
alley, to enable the Northwestern
R. R. to lay side tracks to the
Washburn-Moen site, but as the
Railroad Co. will pay for damages
done to property it is expected that
satisfactory arrangements will be
made.

HICKORY BUDGET.

Our beautiful winter weather has
turned quite cold and our good roads
are entirely spoiled.

While Mr. Charles Webb and wife
were going to Antioch about Feb.
20th they lost a nearly new umbrella,
supposed to have been lost between
his house and McGovern's. If the
finder will leave the same at the
Postoffice they will receive the
thanks of the owner and be suitably
rewarded.

A cheese factory is expected to be
built a little north of Hickory,
probably at Cypress corners. Several
meetings have been held and two
locations considered, and whether it
was finally fully settled I cannot
positively say, but that there will be
a factory this spring in this vicinity
is so sure that Geo. Kennedy and
Geo. Edwards have gone West to
purchase cows.

Your correspondent lately took a
trip into Wisconsin and was some-
what surprised to find the News
taken in every other house at which
I called. I met an acquaintance of
years ago who gave me a cordial
greeting and invited me to turn back
and go home with him and stay over
night. He had married a young
wife since I last saw him. His wife
was a telegraph operator and they
had a wire running to a neighbors
over half a mile and a game of
checkers by telegraph had been ar-
ranged for the evening. His brother
and his young wife also lived in the
same house and although not mas-
ters of the beautiful game of check-
ers, they take the cake at the game
of progressive euchre.

A barn was lately burned in that
vicinity, and it was laid to a tramp.
It caught in the evening soon after
the milking was done and the prop-
rietor claimed that while he was
milking a tramp called and wanted
work for the season but they could
not agree on the wages and he left.
But as no others had seen any tramp
his statement was doubted by some
and a meeting was called at the town
hall (he was insured in the Home
Co.) which was well attended, and
there it was decided that the insur-
ance should not be paid unless the
court decided that it must be paid,
and as he is a poor man in close cir-
cumstances he will probably not
feel able to contest the matter in the
courts. His stock was all got out
safe and a temporary shed soon put
up, but a part are still left out in
this cold snap, after being housed in
a warm barn when the weather was
far more mild.

GRASS LAKE.

Albert Trieger is on the sick list.
A. Little took in the city Satur-
day.

Mrs. Albert Herman is sick with
"La grippe."

It is reported that Joe Norton's
children have the scarlet fever.

Mrs. Chas. Herman is sick, as is
also Alfred Effinger.

Wm. Ramaker is recovering very
slowly from an attack of bronchitis.

C. B. Little and family have
moved down to Ramaker's Landing.

M. P. Borden and wife, of Chi-
cago, were at the Ramaker House
Monday.

Mr. and Mrs. L. A. Paddock have
returned from their trip south of
Chicago.

Miss Minnie Hawkins returned to
the city last week after a visit with
her relatives here, Wm. Soules and
Mrs. Wm. Allen.

Mr. Needham of Chicago is hav-
ing a new house erected on his farm,
the old Morley place. Chance Hawk-
ins is doing the carpenter work.

Mr. Shaffer's cottage on the Ra-
maker Sub-division is almost com-
pleted. The cost of the cottage
when finished will be about \$1,000.
Chicago parties are doing the work.

Mr. Loof and family have moved
to their place near the Sales Hotel.
Fred will carry the mail until April,
after which time the Triegers will
carry it until the contract expires.

Mr. Frank Ramaker will start for
his home in Iowa Monday. He in-
tends to visit a week in Chicago,
after which he will take a trip
through eastern Nebraska and Iowa,
his home being in western Iowa.
He also talks of visiting Dakota this
summer. His many friends here
wish him a pleasant journey.

Wisconsin Central Time Table.

Trains arrive at and depart from Trevor, Wis.
as follows:

NORTH.		SOUTH.	
No. 1, 12:45 a. m.	No. 2, 4:45 a. m.	No. 3, 10:30 p. m.	No. 4, 8:45 a. m.
No. 5, 1:15 p. m.	No. 6, 5:15 p. m.	No. 7, 11:30 p. m.	No. 8, 9:15 a. m.
No. 9, 10:25 a. m.	No. 10, 8:30 p. m.	No. 11, 12:30 a. m.	No. 12, 7:20 a. m.
No. 13, 7:20 p. m.	No. 14, 10:20 a. m.	No. 15, 1:15 p. m.	No. 16, 4:15 p. m.

* Trains stop on signal only.
† Trains do not stop for passengers.
Through tickets furnished at lowest rates.
For further information enquire of Agent.
GEORGE SHAFER, Agent.

TREVOR, WIS.

The weather is too cold for much
news.

The butter factory is still in op-
eration at Trevor.

The roads have been very rough
for a few days.

Maude Stewart is spending a week
with her sister in Chicago.

Sam M. Stewart started for Iowa
last Thursday with a car load of
horses.

N. Crowley is still under the
weather but thinks he is gaining
slowly.

Curtis and Orvis are having quite
a good trade and seem to give gen-
eral satisfaction.

S. A. Didama and K. K. Cass made
a flying trip to Chicago last Satur-
day, and found the weather very
cold.

Quite a goodly number of Sale-
mities took in Kenosha last Thursday
evening, also a large delegation from
Racine.

Mrs. Rose Thayer, wife of Rev.
O. B. Thayer died at her home in
Delaford, Waukegan Co. last week
Wednesday and was buried there.

Winter closed with a cold snap
and spring has commenced with the
same kind of an opening. Cold
weather seems almost unbearable
after the warm weather of the past.

RAISING OF THE FLAG.

At the Oakland School, February, 23, 1891.
READ BY H. D. H.

With grateful hearts we gather here today,
To raise the emblem of our native land
That shows to all our near or far away,
That we together and united stand.

We raise it up to meet the welcome breeze,
That comes with giant strides across the land
That it may bear the tidings o'er the seas,
That we for aye will by our colors stand.

Why are we free in this broad land of ours?
Is it because we've won on fields of blood?
Or triumphed over all invading powers,
And ever gained the shock of battle stood?

Is it because our fathers sailed the seas
To free from lash of sovereign hand to bear,
Who thought to live in indolence and ease
And let his brother bear his load of care?

Is it because our showers gentler fall?
Is it because we have a softer breeze?
On hills and vales, on prairie land or seas?
Is it because when England thought to force
And tax our fathers with unjust demands,
And they rebelled against her cruel course
And from her chains set free our happy lands?

Is it because when Africa's groans and tears
Rose upward from our sunny Southern clime
Our fathers marched with songs and shouts
And cheered

And gave them freedom that should last
through time?

Yes, we may answer, these have made us free,
They gave us lands wherein we love to dwell,
They gave us homes that others love to see,
And seeing can but murmur "It is well."

But there is stronger in this land than strength,
There is with us that's mightier than might,
We cannot measure of its width or length,
Or nothing of the earth can reach its height.

The great tree schools with which our land is
blest,
They give us freedom that does keep us free.
Of all our blessings they are much the best
Of all our rights they are the best to see.

Had we no schools on which to raise our flags,
Had we no schools to educate the youth,
Then were our emblem but a nameless rag,
That told but tales of ignorance and ruth.

No schools! the very thought is sad
Yet there are lands where they are not known
Where learning's lamp hath no reflection
thrown.

Free school! Free Church! a combination
grand,
In which we are peculiar and alone,
It is the base and apex of our land
Ours is the ONLY land in which its known,
Search where you will throughout all the world
around,

Through continents and islands of the sea,
This is the only land and "stamp of ground"
Of education and religion free.

So let our hearts beat high today with pride,
That in this land of freedom light we dwell,
That church and school-land here stand
side by side.

One flag is its flag, the other swings its bell,
And let our hearts beat high with pride today
That we are living in this prairie state,
Where each one as he please, may preach or
pray.

And poor men vote as often as the great,
And we are glad and happy in the thought,
That in our district are the girls and boys,
That show their patriotism as they ought,
And we would gladly share with them their
joys.

And in the name of parents far and near
I thank you all with heartfelt thanks of love,
And we will ever hold your memory dear.
And hope to meet you in that land above.
So let the flag float out upon the breeze,
That each may see it as he passes by.

And then may tell another what he sees,
And be repeat it with a louder cry,
That Jones's school has raised a flag on high,
Fifteen feet long and forty in the air,
And proudly on the breeze its folds do lie,
And four and forty stars are blazing there.

The school yard there is decked with pretty
trees,
Box elder bright for summer shade does grow
And round the outside, evergreens he sees,
To stop the biting wind and drifting snow,
I challenge any district in the state
To show of girls a kinder sweeter set.

Our boys are noble, good and will be great
Just like their parents, every one, you bet!
Some foggy old will ask the question now
How was the money raised to raise the flag?

We answer him with our profoundest bow,
And tell him straight without a bit of brag,
Our children sir, now going to the school,
With talents great, for acting on the stage,
Each one a prodigy, not one a fool,
But crammed with wisdom far beyond his
age.

These children, sir, an exhibition gave,
Play, song, quartettes and solos sweet and
grand.
Each did his part so well and so behave
That by a booth or Patti, he might stand.

Admission fees of fifteen cents were charged
And all the country side came flocking in
So many came they wished the house en-
larged,
And each one anxious to put down his tin.

McDougal sisters furnished many sweets,
Those sisters fair, that dwell at Argyle farm,
May we be granted many more such treats,
And may those sisters sweet, be kept from
harm.

Five cents a package was the price they
brought,
(So quick they sold they would have sold for
ten)
And each one thought his nickel was but
naught,
So rich a treat it brought him in again.

So many gathered in to see the show,
The seats broke down, they could not hold
the crowd,
Each actor did his part so well you know,
That each was cheered, both lusty, long and
loud.

No taxes sir, or public moneys asked,
Nor credit sir for any thing they bought,
And as we were so very lightly tasked,
As we HAVE done, so EVERY district ought.
And you may tell to all the country round
Yes, tell to every one you meet or see
Whatever insects may with them abound
We're very sure there are no flies on "We."

Written at Antioch, March 2nd, 1891, and
Dedicated to the Dear Friend who
is its inspiration.

As oft I find thou art in my thoughts [raise
And out my thoughts toward Heaven you
My heart that's full of love to thee
Will break forth in a song of praise.

Some say "humanity" is so weak,
We ne'er should utter words of praise
Least pride should spoil that good we seek,
And draw the heart from Christian grace."

But our own Saviour when on earth,
Said—and His words were ever true—
That we should ever be just,
Give honor to whom honor's due.

And 'tis not flattering deceit,
'Tis the burning in this heart for you,
That 'tis with loves own fire replete,
May Heaven record each word as true.

For if these lines were filled with art,
If aught but truth they did convey
They ne'er would find within thy heart,
The cognizance they seek to-day.

No harsh words from thy lips e'er fell,
'Though racked with pain and anguish sore,
'Twas love's clear sight alone could tell,
The weight of sorrow that you bore.

Thy mind like pure unadorned snow
Has thoughts of kindness for us all,
His shown in love for high or low,
As Heaven's own benedictions fall.

Thy faith, the star which guides thy mind,
Shines not with evanescent glow,
Like meteor flashing through the sky,
Its light soon lost to all below.

Not like the wandering satellite
But as the fixed star does it shine,
To guide the mariner in the night,
While it reflects the love divine.

And as the star whose place is known
Aloft can trace the wanderer's flight,
'Tis by thy faith our course is shown,
It tells us when we're in the light.

What's this that makes the teardrops start,
Methinks that I'm unworthy far,
To share the love of such a heart,
This true, pure, faithful, shining star.

But 'tis my earnest prayer to Heaven,
That God will his assistance lend,
And may to me this boon be given,
Oh make me worthy such a friend.

The International Dictionary.

THE NEW WEBSTER.—Webster's Inter-
national Dictionary is the book which
is destined to go into every library, every
public school, every household where
American literature is received and where
the English language is studied.

The publishers have spent more than a
quarter of a million dollars in bringing
this work out in its unabridged revised,
enlarged and authentic form. It now
takes the name "International," and this
is intended to emphasize the fact that
the language of the mother country now
enriches the globe.

Every page has been treated as if the
book were now published for the first
time. The claim of the publishers is
that it retains that excellence in defini-
tion which has made Webster the safe
and familiar authority to which judges,
journalists, scholars, artisans and men of
business refer, and that in etymology,
pronunciation, citations and pictorial
illustrations it carries to greater per-
fection the merits of its predecessors.

We believe that it abundantly justifies
these modest claims, and that as a com-
prehensive popular dictionary, it is likely
to retain the pre-eminence which has
long been held by "Webster's Unabridged."
No dictionary can be final, but for
the next 25 years the "International
Dictionary" must be accepted as the
best work of its kind in the English
language.— *Boston Herald*, Sep. 28, 1890.

Notice of Purchase at Tax Sale.

To all concerned take notice that at a
sale of lands and town lots for the taxes,
interest and costs for the year A. D. 1888
held at the Court House in Waukegan,
Lake Co. Ill. on the third day of June
A. D. 1889 I purchased lots 2, 3 and 4 in
Pri. Sec. 15, Township 46 North, Range
9 East, tax in the name of Lewis
Hatch, and the time for redemption from
said sale will expire on the third day of
June A. D. 1891.

F. W. Hatch, purchaser.

FOR SALE.

A store 24 x 70 feet in Salem, Wis.
on the C. & N. W. Railroad, a good
trading point, with stock and fix-
tures complete, will be sold cheap as
the owner wishes to retire from busi-
ness on account of age. \$1,000 cash,
balance on time.

Also fine building lots for \$75.00
and up, in Hancock's Addition
to Antioch.

CHINN & BURKE.

NEWS OF THE WEEK.

Latest Intelligence From All Parts of The World.

Advices by mail say President Balmaceda of Chile is trying to purchase a fast cruiser from the Argentine Government. His forces number 50,000 men, only half armed, and consisting largely of foreign levies.

Germany's mine owners will federate against possible strikes among employees, like the English shipping federation.

The jury in the Vail murder case at St. Louis could not agree.

By an explosion on the Nieves estate in Cuba three persons were killed and four others injured.

Ike Fryman, a coal-miner, was fatally stabbed by a man named Stevens in a quarrel at Mapleton, Ill.

William Barth, a miner, was perhaps fatally crushed under three tons of falling slate in mine No. 6 at Rosedale, Ind.

Russell S. Thompson, aged 25, and a conductor on a San Francisco cable railroad, was shot and killed by A. H. Cochran, his father-in-law, who afterwards killed himself.

Frederick De Haas, St. Paul manager of the Germania Fire Insurance company, has committed suicide. His accounts are straight and no cause can be assigned for the deed.

The press of Rome thinks France yet years for revengeful war with Germany, and that the Emperor was hasty in sending his mother to Paris.

It is rumored that Count von Waldersee, who was recently removed from his position as Chief of the General Staff, is to succeed Count von Munster as German Ambassador at Paris.

John W. Carr, aged 51 years, a highly respected citizen of Chillicothe, Mo., was killed in a runaway accident.

It has been decided by the Illinois State Board of Health not to recognize foreign diplomas unless they confer the right to practice in the countries in which they are issued.

A colony of farmers, forty-seven in all, from Henderson county, Illinois, have gone to Guthrie county, Iowa, where they will locate.

William Richardson, a fireman on the Milwaukee road, fell from his engine while crossing a bridge near Sioux City, Iowa, and received injuries from which he died.

The aggregate production of flour by Minneapolis mills for the past week was 112,000 barrels, against 123,330 barrels for the preceding week and 117,740 barrels for the corresponding period in 1890.

The county jail at Waterloo, Iowa, was burned by prisoners, causing a loss of \$5,000.

Employees of the Big Four railroad may strike if not granted an increase of pay.

Three special trains carrying 150 emigrants and their effects from McLean and adjacent counties in Illinois have started for Iowa and Nebraska.

The Ohio Supreme court has decided that Senator Brice must pay his taxes in that State.

James L. Babcock of Ann Arbor, Mich., whose uncle left him \$500,000 on condition that he marry within five years, will wed a Miss James of Wautesha, Wis.

Joseph Hollase, a Polish miner of Iron River, Mich., angered by some boys who had been throwing snow-balls at him, shot Peter Hector, a bartender, and Ed Scott, chief of police, wounding both mortally.

A purse of \$15,000 is offered for a flash fight between Hall and Fitzsimmons at San Antonio, Texas, next October.

At the Republican convention at Jackson, Mich., Judge J. M. Montgomery, of Grand Rapids, was nominated for Supreme Judge.

An act repealing the organized labor conspiracy law has passed both Houses of the Montana Legislature.

Gor, Hill, of New York, has refused to honor a Connecticut resolution for a criminal on the ground that he does not recognize Morgan G. Bulkeley as Governor of Connecticut.

May Wright Sewall, of Indiana, was elected president of the National Council of Women of the United States.

Fire at Edina, Mo., destroyed property valued at \$100,000, insured for half that amount.

At Erie, Pa., the Pennsylvania Manufacturing company's works were seized by the sheriff. The liabilities are about \$50,000.

It is reported that citizens of Russia have raised \$250,000, which the government will expend a like amount for an exhibit at the Columbian exhibition in 1902.

The wheat in country elevators in Minnesota and the Dakotas is placed at 7,604,000 bushels, a decrease of 202,000 bushels for the week.

A cloud-burst occurred at San Carlos, Ariz. Two and a half inches of rain fell in six hours.

F. Doddridge & Co., bankers, of Corpus Christi, Texas, have assigned. The depositors will be paid in full.

Frank Gavel, a tax collector near Honesdale, Pa., has disappeared, taking \$22,000 belonging to the county.

A movement is on foot at St. Louis to erect an equestrian statue of General Sherman on the north steps of the city hall.

The contesting heirs of John Vassar have accepted \$150,000 in lieu of all claims against Vassar college, which they had threatened with suit.

Some 600 coke-makers who were at work at Scottsdale, Pa., were forced by the strikers to quit, the police being powerless to protect them.

Mrs. P. Coffey, wife of a poor mechanic of Omaha will receive \$50,000 through the death of her father in England, who drowned her when she married Coffey.

Four of a party of five laborers in search of work were frozen to death in the Two Medicine mountains in Montana.

The Hon. H. C. Ayers fell dead after making a speech in Plankinton, S. D.

In a glove contest at Nelsonville, Ohio, Dave Seville knocked out Arthur Majesty and the latter died two hours later from the effects of the blow.

It is said that Congressmen have been speculating in Pacific Mail stock on their knowledge of intended Congressional action, and an investigation will be demanded.

Sir John Macdonald and the Canadian Tories are much pleased with Archbishop Fabre's anti-reciprocity letter.

Parnell has entered on a vigorous campaign, which will include all Ireland.

A bill providing for uniform text books in the public schools and prohibiting changes often than once in five years has been introduced in the Illinois Legislature.

Mrs. Norton died at Minneapolis, Minn., of pneumonia. Her daughter applied Christian science treatment.

A passenger train on the Baltimore and Ohio struck the rear coach of another train which was taking a siding at Remington, Ohio. Five passengers were hurt.

Fire damaged the Kentucky State A. and M. College at Lexington \$35,000, with \$10,000 insurance.

The ashes of Henry Meyer, late proprietor of the Puck hotel at Port Richmond will be taken to the top of the Statue of Liberty, in New York harbor, by the Staten Island Schuylkill corps, and a portion scattered to the winds, in accordance with his wishes. The remainder will be delivered to his widow.

It is estimated that 10,000 settlers now occupy land in the Cherokee strip.

Judge Fitzjames Stephens of London whose unjust prosecution of Mrs. Maybrick caused much comment, is becoming insane and will be removed from the bench.

In the case of the United States against the bondsmen of ex-Receiver Fred Smith at Tucson, Ariz., for \$28,000, the jury returned a verdict for \$8,000.

In a speech at New York Rear-Admiral Baine said the new navy was fit only to run away, not to fight.

The Ohio river is still rising at Cincinnati and disastrous results are feared.

WOMEN IN CONVENTION.

Interesting Addresses at the National Council in Washington.

The first business session of the Woman's National council opened at Albaugh's opera-house in Washington. President Frances E. Willard delivered the opening address, followed by

THE HATHAWAY TRIAL.

Father, Mother, Sister and Brother of the Prisoner Meet in Court.

There were two family gatherings in Judge Tutill's court this morning, and sorrow sobered the countenance of all the participants therein.

George Hathaway, the neatly dressed gambler, sat on a long, red bench, closely guarded by deputies. His family had gathered together, coming from the far west to aid and support him in his trial.

His mother, a red-headed, but carefully worn lady, sat beside him on the same bench, and next to her was the gambler's sister, Carrie Hathaway.

Beside her sat Ida, another sister. The poor old father sat next to Ida and Stephen, a young son, completed the circle.

They left their California home when George was arrested and have since been unremitting in their kindness to him. Directly opposite this family sat the representatives of another Mrs. Whelan, the relict of the murdered ex-aldorman.

sat behind Judge Longenecker while behind them sat Edward Whelan, the cousin and adopted brother of the deceased. At the conclusion of Judge Longenecker's remarks Mr. Foster made an opening statement for the defense.

SENATOR WILSON DEAD.

The Maryland Statesman a Victim of Heart Failure.

Senator Ephraim King Wilson of Maryland, died suddenly at his hotel. His death was due to heart failure.

The news was a great shock to his friends. For a few days he had been complaining of illness and this week had not been in his place in the Senate. There was, however, no cause to fear an unfavorable turn, and when word of his death was spread it could hardly be believed.

Senator Gordon and members of the Maryland delegation went at once to the Hamilton house, where Senator Wilson had been living, only to find the report confirmed.

Approved by the President.

Washington telegram: The President has approved the act for a public building at Richmond, Ky.; the act providing for a bridge at South St. Paul; the act for the relief of settlers on certain lands in Iowa; and the act authorizing the Kansas & Arkansas Valley railroad to construct additional lines of railway through the Indian territory.

Strikers' Heads Broken by Police.

London cablegram: There was some rioting in Aberdeen growing out of the strike in the shipping trade. The police charged the mob repeatedly and a number of heads were broken.

Big Fire in Minneapolis.

The Bol Smith Russell building, the Lumber exchange, and the Edison electric light building burned in Minneapolis early this morning. The loss will exceed a million.

Gov. Sibley's Will.

In his will filed recently in St. Paul, Minn., the late Gov. H. H. Sibley leaves most of his estate, valued at \$250,000, to his sons Charles F. and Alfred B. Sibley and his sister, Mrs. Alfred Potts.

About \$50,000 is left to St. Paul churches, asylums, and libraries, and about \$10,000 to his brother's children.

Harrington Gets a Verdict for \$5.

At Dublin, Ireland, the suit of Timothy Harrington, M. P., against the Insurance Co., for libel for making certain charges about the handling of league funds, resulted in a verdict of \$5 damages against the defendant.

KILLED IN THE WRECK.

TERRIBLE RAILROAD ACCIDENT NEAR RICHMOND, IND.

Four People Killed and Many Others Injured—The Wreck Caused by a Break in the Engine.

A Richmond, Ind., special says a terrible accident occurred on the Richmond division of the Panhandle road at Hingers-town, sixteen miles from the city, in which three persons were instantly killed and one mortally wounded, two seriously, possibly fatally, and a large number more or less injured.

It was the fast train between Chicago and Cincinnati, which was coming down a steep grade into the town, when the framework of the engine, No. 494, in charge of W. H. Bartlett, engineer, and Noah Dunn, fireman, broke and derailed every car. However, they passed the station and came to the canal bridge, where there is a fifteen-foot fall, before the fatality occurred, and where it came near proving even more terrible, as the cars caught fire, but the fire was quickly extinguished.

The smoker first turned on its side and the day coach and parlor car "Eugenia," the smoking compartment of which contained all the killed, breaking away from the smoking car, but, holding on together, rolled over twice in their descent of the embankment. Meanwhile the derailed baggage car had hung to the engine and away beyond the other cars struck a guard at the road crossing, and a mounted policeman on track and escaped almost unscathed; but the engine, though holding the rails, was about as badly wrecked as the parlor car and day coach. In leaving the track the cars tore down the telegraph poles, and it was almost impossible to get accurate news of the accident until the trains arrived here with a large number of people.

The killed were:

ARTHUR HEAVES, author and capitalist, aged 35, unmarried.

OTIS P. DEALE, engineer of maintenance of way of the Pan-handle railroad, aged 23, unmarried.

GEORGE R. NEEDHAM, claim agent of the same road, aged 33, married, with wife and two children.

C. R. CASE, conductor, aged 20, married. About 30 persons were more or less seriously injured.

OPPOSED TO SUBSIDIES.

Mr. Mills of Texas Against the Shipping Bill.

When the discussion of the shipping bill began, Mr. Grosvenor of Ohio said that time had done a good deal for the Republican side of the House. Under the operation of the McKinley bill, as part of the letter and spirit and purpose of that bill, the United States had opened markets for many hundreds of wheat and a good many barrels of pork.

Mr. Mills opposed the bill and ridiculed the reciprocity policy of the present administration.

In concluding his remarks, Mr. Mills laid down the doctrine of the Democratic party, quoting from the utterances of Thomas Jefferson. He affirmed and reaffirmed that the will of the majority when expressed was the will of God. But that will must be reasonable; it must be right; it must, by equal laws, protect the rights of the minority. That was what the Democrats were contending for.

Mr. Hopkins of Illinois opposed the bill because he was opposed to the policy of subsidy.

Mr. Cummings of New York addressed the committee in advocacy of the bill, as tending to build up the American merchant marine and to extend the American commerce. The bill would achieve results that could not be achieved by the passage of a free ship substitute. Free trade and sailors' rights was good Democratic doctrine.

SENATOR SHERMAN TO RETIRE.

The Ohio Senator to Leave Public Life at the End of His Present Term.

Senator John Sherman, of Ohio, will retire from public life at the close of his present term. He has made this declaration repeatedly of late to his Ohio friends, and by these gentlemen no doubt is expressed as to the sincerity of Mr. Sherman's utterance.

The announcement, however, is more significant in view of Senator Sherman's prominence in the past as a Presidential candidate. His purpose in retiring to private life

carries with it, of course, a renunciation of any future Presidential aspirations. It will remove from the list of President Harrison's opponents—for no one doubts that the President desires to succeed himself—one of the strongest men who could be pitted against him and leaves Mr. Blaine as his only formidable competitor.

Senator Sherman personally urged Mr. Foster's appointment as Secretary of the Treasury upon the President, and the understanding is that Mr. Sherman's influence will be exerted in securing for President Harrison the support of the Ohio delegation to the National Republican convention in 1892.

Killed Her Father with an Ax.

At Pine Bluff, Ark., Frank Hafus, a negro, came home drunk and made several attempts to fire a pistol at his wife and daughter. The latter picked up an ax and dealt him a terrible blow in the breast. Hafus' dead body was found in the woods a short distance from the house.

Verdict on Carroty Nell's Death.

London dispatch: The coroner's verdict in the case of "Carroty Nell" is "murder by some person or persons unknown." This does not affect the case of the prisoner Sadler, who is still in custody pending further investigation by the police.

WASHINGTON NEWS.

WASHINGTON, March 2.—After leaving the White House Secretary Foster was denied admittance to the Treasury department until after a newspaper man had identified him.

He said yesterday that he did not propose making any sweeping changes in the Treasury Department, and that the few that may be made will be for the good of the service.

Mr. Paddock moved that the Senate proceed to the consideration of the Senate bill for preventing the adulteration of food and drugs (popularly known as the pure food bill). The motion was agreed to—yeas, 40; nays, 14. The pure food bill was therefore taken up and became the "unfinished business."

Mr. Dawes was about to call up the Indian appropriation bill when Mr. Sherman interposed a motion to proceed to executive session. This motion was agreed to—yeas, 35; nays, 16.

When the doors were reopened the Legislative business was proceeded with. Mr. Dawes asked unanimous consent to have the Indian appropriation bill taken up. He did not make a motion to take it up because if it prevailed it would displace the "unfinished business"—the pure food bill.

Mr. Vance objected to unanimous consent being given.

Mr. Dawes then moved to take up the Indian appropriation bill.

The motion was agreed to.

Mr. Paddock inquired whether the action just taken had the effect of displacing the pure food bill, and on being informed that it did he expressed the opinion that it was a great injustice.

Mr. Sawyer offered an amendment creating the office of Fourth Assistant Postmaster-General. Mr. Plumb said he believed the department under its present management was unnecessarily extravagant and characterized by a lack of careful attention to the public expenditures.

This new office would simply enable the Postmaster-General to devote all his time to his private business. Mr. Sawyer withdrew his amendment.

Mr. Allison reported the Indian Appropriation bill.

A point of order, which was sustained, was raised against the amendment appropriating \$5,000 for redistricting the Territory of Utah under the eleventh census.

It appears that the States which paid the direct tax levied twenty-eight years ago to support the war for the Union are in a fair way to get their money back. Both branches of Congress have now passed a bill to refund these taxes, amounting in all to about fifteen and a quarter millions of dollars, but the House amended the bill and it will have to go to a conference committee unless the Senate accepts the amendment.

The amount to which the State of Illinois would be entitled by this bill is \$774,565. The following are the amounts to be refunded to some of the other States:

Indiana.....\$ 30,114 Ohio.....\$1,221,023 New York.....\$2,124,511 Pennsylvania.....\$1,044,711 Kentucky.....\$ 62,741 Michigan.....\$24,494 Iowa.....\$24,274 Minnesota.....\$2,431 Missouri.....\$ 61,518 Wisconsin.....\$16,553

The immigration bill which was recently passed by the House is an important measure and special efforts will be made to get it through the Senate before the 4th of March. But that body has so much business to do within the few remaining days the chances of the bill are doubtful. The bill excludes from admission into this country all idiots, insane persons, paupers, persons likely to become a public charge, persons suffering from loathsome or dangerous contagious diseases, persons convicted of felony or other infamous crime involving moral turpitude, polygamists, and any person whose passage is paid for with the money of another, or who is assisted by others to come, unless it is affirmatively shown that such person does not belong to one of the foregoing excluded classes or to the class of contract laborers. But it is specially provided that persons living in the United States may assist friends or relatives who are not of the excluded classes. Persons convicted of a political offense, whether such offense be a felony or not by the laws of their country, are not to be excluded from immigration. No suit for violation of the act prohibiting the importation of foreigners under contract is to be settled, compromised, or discontinued without the consent of the court and a record of the reasons. To induce immigration by advertisements of any kind in foreign countries is prohibited except when done by a State or State immigration bureau, and any alien coming to this country in consequence of such advertisement is to be deemed a contract immigrant. Steamship, vessel, and transportation companies are prohibited from inducing or encouraging immigration, directly or indirectly, except by ordinary commercial letters or advertisements stating the sailings of their vessels and terms and facilities of transportation. A fine of \$1,000 or imprisonment for not more than one year is prescribed for bringing or aiding in bringing into this country any alien excluded by law.

The House proceeded to the further consideration of the General Land Office Appropriation bill. Mr. Sawyer of Texas moved to strike out the paragraph appropriating the necessary amount for the payment to the Pacific railroads for services performed for the Government.

Mr. Crain opposed the amendment.

Mr. Dabell of Pennsylvania supported the proposition to strike out, addressing his remarks especially against the Central Pacific company, and asserting that that company was not only insolvent but fraudulently insolvent.

Mr. McKenna of California opposed the amendment.

After a considerable debate an altercation took place between Mr. Cannon and Mr. Fithian, in the course of which Mr. Fithian said that he would not have his face published in the papers as the gentleman had been to which Mr. Cannon retorted that he had sufficient character to defend himself against such assaults. There was much confusion in the House, but ultimately the motion to strike out was agreed to—147 to 69. The committee then rose and the deficiency bill was passed.

SHE TOLD ON TEACHER.

A School-Girl's Story of a Kissing Episode Causes Her Expulsion.

The school committee board of Norristown, Penn., has been investigating a rumor that one of the male teachers in the public schools had kissed certain of the female teachers. As a result of the investigation a little girl named Opal Tyson was expelled by the board, on the ground that the story of the kissing was originated by her, and was utterly without foundation. The little girl, however, still adheres to her story, and the matter has become the sensation of the town.

CAN'T KEEP THE MEN.

THE BURLINGTON ROAD REDUCES ITS FORCE.

It Is Not Making Money Enough to Pay the Wages of the Present Force of Workmen.

On Monday, March 2, a general order of the Chicago, Burlington & Quincy railway largely reducing the number of employees became effective. Reports of an impending calamity of this nature have been going the rounds of the offices for some time. The business of the road left no other course open, and the example, it is said, will be followed by other Western lines. The cause, which makes the step necessary is the falling off of freight traffic.

All departments of the road will be affected, and there will be a general release of train men and clerks on every division and in every office. Naturally the passenger department will suffer the least, but a large number of desks will be vacant there.

The division civil engineer's department will be discontinued temporarily and the car accountants' office will be abolished. Henceforward the conductors will take the number of the cars. Economy in the matter of supplies will be enforced, and the work of repairs will be done with cheaper materials. Expenses will be reduced at every possible angle. The number of men laid off will be greater west of the Mississippi east of it.

VIEW OF THE ALLIANCE.

Farmers' Alliance Congressman Davis on the Tariff.

John Davis, Farmers' Alliance Congressman-elect to the next House, has arrived in Washington.

"The Farmers' Alliance movement," said Mr. Davis, "is progressive and will continue. Moreover, it is independent of both the old parties. I feel very sure that none of the Alliance members from either Kansas or Nebraska will go into a caucus with either party. I certainly will not."

"To what do you attribute the Farmers' Alliance movement?" he was asked.

"A demand for an increased volume of currency, mainly. The circulation has not been increased with the growth of the population. The money question is the main one, although in Kansas there has been a revolution on the tariff question. The value of our products has undergone shrinkage through the scarcity of money. We have been overburdened with taxation. These two elements have produced a feeling of discontent among the farmers, who have set themselves to remedy the evils of which they complain."

"To sum up the matter, our demands are: First, increased currency; second, reduced railway freight rates; third, a reduction of the tariff."

"Will the Farmers' alliance be an element in the next Presidential campaign?"

"Undoubtedly; if we cannot elect a Farmers' alliance ticket, we may throw the election into the House. I think it likely that Weaver of Iowa and Polk of North Carolina will be the ticket."

"A large majority of the people of Kansas are in favor of as little tariff as possible. Kansas farmers are anxious to see that the protective policy is injuring them. The tariff is a tax, and they feel it."

TRIED TO BEAT THE GALLOW.

Desperate Attempt at Suicide of West, the Condemned Murderer.

At Washington, Pa., during Thursday night the condemned negro, William West, made an attempt to end his life while the night watchmen were within a short distance of him. He detached a small piece of iron from his coat and first attempted to swallow it. Failing in this he tried to stab his throat. His neck was horribly gashed. The night watchmen were at his side almost instantly, upon hearing his gasps, and succeeded in stopping his suicidal attempt. He was hanged at 1:58. He met death without flinching.

BURIED IN A SNOWSLIDE.

Two Houses and Their Occupants Swept Out of Sight in Colorado.

A snowslide swept over the Bullion King mine at Irwin carrying the boarding-house and Superintendent Corrie's dwelling-house. Mr. Roppel, Mrs. Ed Corrie and child at the boarding-house and H. F. Smiley, the engineer, were still buried in a slide with little hope of their recovery alive.

The miners had gone to the shaft-houses and escaped. Every man was put to work, and about thirty left here this morning for the scene in the vain hope that some of the victims may be found alive.

They Exported American Land.

In the proceedings which were recently instituted by the attorney-general of Ireland, Mr. Dodgson Hamilton Madden, against two merchants of Belfast for violation of the marks act, the defendants were each fined 10 pounds. The merchants had been exporting American land to England after having labeled it as "purest refined Belfast land."

Father Bound for Washington.

Senator-elect Potter, of Kansas, who will succeed Senator Ingalls, has gone to Washington, where he will take the oath of office March 4.

An Engineer's Horrible Death.

At Eddyville, Wapello County, Iowa, Engineer Jesse Damp met a horrible death. The tender of his engine was forced into the cab, pinning him against the boiler head. The steam gauge broke, allowing a stream of water to pour over the poor fellow's body until it was literally cooked.

Fatal Fire in New Jersey.

Primrose's Hotel, situated on top of the Watchung Mountain, N. J., was burned. Ralph Decker was found in the ruins burned to a crisp. The family of the landlord barely escaped with their lives.

WISCONSIN NEWS.

E. J. Dockery and Miss Eva Hunt were married at Ashland.

Samuel Laughlin, formerly of Milwaukee, died in London.

Joseph Hartley, a prominent Odd Fellow of Parkeville, is dead.

There are at present ninety cases of diphtheria in Milwaukee.

A chicley manufacturing company has been formed at Cedarburg.

Charles Allen and Miss May Price of Rockford were married at Janesville.

Hugh Muir, a resident of Columbia county for fifty years, is dead, aged 70.

Frank M. Brice, of Milwaukee, was seriously injured by the cars at Parkeville.

FOR THE LADIES.

WITH CHARMING FEMININITY.

The Value of Sleep for Women—What Young Ladies Earn—Short Items and Pungent Points.

Your face was so fair,
And we were alone;
I was tempted to dare,
Your face was so fair;
Those red lips so soft and rare;
Can I ever alone?
Your face was so fair,
And we were alone.
—Harry Housine, in West Shore.

Sleep for Ladies.

Our American girls lay too little stress upon the value of sleep as the best and most wonderful tonic to the human system. It is no uncommon thing for them to be up until midnight or later, and yet arise in time to breakfast with the family at the usual hour, 8 o'clock in the morning. The parents are somewhat to blame in this matter. Many of them have still the old-fashioned idea that lying in bed in the morning is a form of idleness that should not be indulged in, and fathers, particularly, are most apt to feel that their daughters are inefficient if they are not on hand to brighten the breakfast hour and give them a good-morning kiss. And it is a hardship, but a necessary one, if we would have our daughters retain their health and beauty. An unusually handsome St. Louis woman, says the Post-Dispatch, who has at the age of almost fifty years, the fine, well-rounded figure and elastic step and carriage of a girl, the delicate rose-hued skin, and the brilliancy of youth in her eyes, says that she has made it a rule to retire at 9 o'clock, except on very rare occasions, and then she takes a nap in the afternoon to prevent the ill-effects of the late hours which are to follow. Our American women of all classes need more than any other people in the world the rest and refreshment which only sleep can give to overworked nerves and overworked systems; for nowhere else do the women live under so much physical and mental strain. To some natures, sleep does not come easily. In that event, some light exercise should be taken nightly before retiring, directing the blood thereby in proper channels, when sleep will come readily as to a tired child. What women need most, is a knowledge of self, and an intelligent understanding of Nature's laws, not a parcel of nostrums, of which they know nothing, and which may be hurtful in the extreme.

What They Earn.

Farm and florists urge the importance of daughters at home receiving a regular money allowance in consideration of the work they do. The writer says:
I know scores of girls who say that really they like housework better than any other kind, "but there is no money in it," so they grow uneasy, they want the money (not money, of course, but the freedom it gives). They go from home to be teachers or clerks, and there is waste of precious material on all sides. The solution of this trouble is proper appreciation of the daughter at home. According to our ideas, that home is the happiest which can do without the "hired girl," but daughters who fill this place, and more than fill it, complain that they do so without the wages. Just here is the trouble. If a daughter gets two dollars a week (a moderate estimate of what would be paid to a servant), that is \$104 per year. Her board at \$5 a week is \$260 per year. Her leisure, when she can do much of her own sewing, is worth enough to raise her earnings to \$400. The home happiness, the calm rest-fulness, the healthful habits of such a life are worth what cannot be counted in dollars, and we believe such a just financial arrangement would be appreciated by any sensible girl and give contentment to many of our superior ability. It is, after all, that small sum, \$104 in cash, which makes the plan satisfactory. A girl can do a great deal with that, and most of them prefer to do their own spending or saving. To have one's personal expenses to manage gives amusement and experience. The father should not think his daughter well treated because he boards her and gives her occasionally a new dress, but, on the other hand, a girl should not lose sight of the value of her home privileges.

Deceased Her Admirer.

A young lady of Birmingham, N.Y., who is said to be worth not less than \$50,000 in prospective, was the object of the attentions of a young man with whom she was very favorably impressed, but who, with every encouragement, continued to pursue just short of a proposal. The young lady managed to put in circulation what appeared to be a reliable report that her pecuniary expectations were slumped in the public mind, and in two days the young fellow had proposed and been accepted. It is not often that \$50,000 constitutes an obstacle to a young lady's matrimonial success, but it did in this case, and the young lady in question doesn't feel in the least put out about it.—Pioneer Press.

Rather Ungallant.

At the ball of the New York Working Girls' club in Madison Square garden there were 2,000 girls and not a man. The girls danced with each other without even the illusion of a male costume and declared that they enjoyed themselves better than if men had been present. This may be either a fearful indictment of New York men or proof that New York's working girls have bright imaginations. It is more likely, however, that it is an indication that the American girl will suffer anything in order to assert her independence of men.—Pa. Grit.

Hints to Housekeepers.

A weak solution of cooking soda will clean a hair brush without weakening the bristles.

Never use the first water that comes from the tap. If it has been in a lead or iron pipe all night it is not healthful.

It is said that to drink sweet milk after eating onions will purify the breath so that no odor will remain. A cupful of strong coffee is also recommended.

Relief for a cold in head: A teaspoonful of camphor in a wide-mouthed bottle, well covered with boiling water, produces a warm vapor which can be inhaled for the relief of acute head colds. Ten minutes' use, three times a day, will suffice.

An excellent and inexpensive preparation for cleaning soiled gloves and other delicate articles is the following mixture: One quart of deodorized benzene, one dram of sulphuric ether, one dram of chloroform, two drams of alcohol, and enough cologne to make it pleasant.

Honey is one of nature's purest sweets, valuable both as food and medicine. It has always been esteemed a luxury—the food of kings. Eaten in small quantities with other food it is very nourishing, and favors the cure of pulmonary diseases and colds.

A great many people complain of the unpleasant odor of boiled cabbage, and also of the indigestibility of the vegetable. Remove the loose leaves, cut the cabbage into quarters, removing the core, and put into plenty of boiling water. Boil half an hour, over a good fire. The cabbage will come out tender and green. Boiling a long time in little water causes the disagreeable odor and the indigestibility. —German Town Telegraph.

Always at Home to Him.

"I know I ought not to grieve for my husband," said the young, rich and beautiful widow to a gentleman caller. "I ought not to grieve for him, for he is better off."

"I doubt that," said the caller.

"What do you mean, sir? Don't you think my husband was a good man?"

"If he was the best man in the world, and entitled to the fullest measure of happiness ever conferred upon human excellence, I don't think he could be any better off than as the husband of such a charming wife."

She is always at home when he calls. —Cape Cod Item.

The Bureau Drawer.

There are very few women who keep their top bureau drawer in order. It is a final test of neatness, and a girl who keeps her ribbons, hairpins, collars, cuffs, and the infinitesimal articles in separate boxes will always be neat about everything. Most women, however, are dainty about their scented sachets, and lavender bags. There is a fancy now for having all linen scented with lavender, as our grandmothers did. The sweet stuff is put into little bags of sweet cambric or silk, and placed between the sheets and table cloths, as well as in the drawers where underwear is kept. —Phil. Record.

Must Change the Place.

Miss Twilling—I suppose you remember, Mr. Calloway, that last night, in spite of my fruitless struggles, you had the effrontery, sir, to actually kiss me.

Calloway (meekly)—Yes, I remember the circumstance.

Miss Twilling—Well, if you think you are going to repeat that operation in the hall tonight, you are much mistaken. I don't propose to leave this room all evening. —West Shore.

The Mother-in-Law.

Are not we women heartily tired of the incessant fling at the "mother-in-law"? They are by necessity a useful institution in this country. Unless they are to be cremated like those Indian widows we have read about—and thus put out of their misery as soon as a son or daughter goes to the altar, do let's call a halt on the much-abused mother-in-law. —Mrs. Felton, in Southern Farm.

A Married Man's Precaution.

Landlady—"That new boarder doesn't try to make me think he is a bachelor. He's either married or is a widower."

Millins—"How can you tell?"

Landlady—"He always turns his back to me when he opens his pocket-book to pay his board." —Gorhamtown Telegraph.

A Secret.

Husband—You must have told some one of this business, my dear.

Wife—Why, no indeed, John, I never told it to a single person except Mrs. Smith, and Mrs. Brown, and Mrs. Jones, and I told them they mustn't tell it to any one because it was to be kept a profound secret. —Yankee Blade.

His Temperance.

Mrs. Gayboy (severely)—What time did you get home last night?

Gayboy (cautiously)—Oh, a little after dark.

Mrs. Gayboy—After dark! Why it was daylight when you came in!

Gayboy—Well, isn't that after dark? —West Shore.

The Yeoman.

Mrs. Blossom (to her husband who has come home with a black eye)—"That's what you get for riding a bicycle." Mr. Blossom (incurably)—"No, my dear, it's what I get for not riding one."

Fresh Oysters.

Eastern Lady (in Western restaurant)—"I see you have oysters on the bill of fare. Are they fresh?"

Waiter—"Yes, m'm, just out of the can, m'm." —New York Weekly.

THE CAMP FIRE.

REBELLION REVIVED.

Enduring the War—Changes in Guns—Proposed Increase of Pay—Hundred Matters.

After the war had progressed several years, and the soldiers of Uncle Sam and those of Jeff Davis had devastated this section of Alabama, says Hub, in Toledo Blade, it became necessary for my older brother and myself to "scout" around the country for commissaries. We owned a little black pony, and a remodeled dumpcart. We put in a second bottom, raised several inches from the original one, and thus equipped we started for the country. Our route was by way of farm roads and by-ways, for the woods were full of "scouts" and bushwhackers. We reached a farm of a very wealthy planter, six miles from town, after having traversed fifteen miles of road. We succeeded in getting two sides of bacon and two bushels of corn. The bacon was placed between the two bottoms, filled the body with corn-shucks, placed the sack of corn on top the load, and started for home. We had got nearly home, and were in high spirits at our success in dodging the enemy, when, oh, horrors! as we turned to go up a hill, just east of town, we met a column of federal cavalry. They halted, so did we. The officer in command questioned us very closely, and ordered the troops to move on; but one young soldier searched the cart, and found—nothing!

As the troops moved off the officer and a weather-beaten trooper remained behind, then a recognition took place, the soldiers put his questions and got the desired information, and the officer gave us strict orders to enter town by another road, which we obeyed, and that is how we "saved our bacon."

In 1863, some federal cavalry were stationed at Florence, Alabama, for some time, among whom was a very dashing, handsome lieutenant, whose name was Fisher. After the troops were comfortably settled, they were forced to evacuate, and a dance was given in honor of the event; but on the following morning the rebels gave way, and the feds came up sorely. Lieut. Fisher was acquainted with one of the young hostesses, and rode up to the house and saluted the young lady, when she exclaimed:

"Oh, lieutenant, I danced with such a pretty rebel last night; you ought to have seen me enjoy myself!"

"Why, Miss—, you did not enjoy it any more than I did, for I danced four sets with the prettiest girl in the house."

"Oh! oh! you horrid, hateful Yankee, you!" But she did not faint.

Changes in Guns.

Though I am more than eight years beyond the three score and ten allotted as the life of man I constantly think and speak of myself as a boy, says James Whelan, in Chicago News, and it is only when I consider the wonderful changes that have taken place in our country and its military service since I first shouldered one of Uncle Sam's guns that I realize my age. The only arms we had then were heavy, clumsy, old muskets that contained only one ball at a time, and had to be loaded from the muzzle after being once discharged.

We did not even have cartridges. With an old-fashioned ramrod we first rammed down some powder. Then we placed a bullet in the palm of our hand, covered it with powder, poured powder and ball into the gun, rammed them down, rammed down a small wad of paper, placed a cap on what was called the nipple of our gun—something that no modern gun-maker or user knows anything about—and then we were ready to shoot.

How different from the needle guns, Chassepot rifles, the Winchester and Remington arms of the present day! A little brass cannon carrying a twelve-pound ball was the largest gun we had, and was considered something terrific. Now Uncle Sam's cannons are sixteen-inch guns, carrying a ball weighing 600 pounds, which requires 250 pounds of powder to fire it, and which will perforate a steel plate sixteen inches thick at a distance of twelve miles.

It was but a short time after my enlistment before I became convinced that a man in the army has a far easier, pleasanter life and a much better chance to prosper and do well, if he behaves himself, than in any menial position—such as that of a laborer or servant, for example—outside of it.

The officials always manifest an interest in a private who shows a desire to be faithful and improve his condition, and will encourage and aid him in every possible way.

At the Wilderness.

John Shissler, Companies H and A, 3d Maryland, having noticed a controversy about the actions of Leasure's, Rice's and Carroll's brigades at the Wilderness, May 6, does not believe that the three brigades made the same charge at the same time, and also does not think comrades should claim that their particular brigade did all the fighting. However, he can testify to the truth of every word written by Capt. Carter. The writer's regiment crossed the Plank road to the left on the afternoon of the 6th, at the junction of the Plank and Brock roads. This he knows, as they were asked by an officer to what corps they belonged, and he was answered to the 12th. His regiment had just returned from veteran furlough, and still wore the red star of the 12th corps. They were marched, perhaps, a mile along the Brock Road and stationed behind two lines of log works. They had been halted but a short time, when they heard heavy firing and the rebel

yell in the front. They could not see the front line, but soon saw our men coming back, and they went over the second line to the rear, when the order was given to fix bayonets and not to let a man through. The writer's regiment then made the charge and drove the rebels back into the bush a short distance and tried to rally their men. Several of the writer's regiment were shot down while on this line of the works. It would like to hear from Col. Sudsberg and Col. Robinson, and he knows they could give an interesting account of this action. —National Tribune.

The Peach Orchard.

P. M. Barnes, Battery F, 3d U. S. Art., having noticed the statement that some batteries fought for five hours at the Peach Orchard at Gettysburg, does not understand how this could be the case, as the battle did not commence until 3:30 p. m., and the line was broken at 6:40, for the writer looked at his watch as the order came to get out the best way they could. His battery was Fand K, 3d Art., and went by the name of Livingston's battery. The writer's skull was cracked in this engagement and his horse shot through the hip as they were leaving the field, and he did not think that Battery H, or any other battery, remained after they left. They did not change position until after the line broke.

Andrew J. Miller, Battery K, 4th U. S. Art., says he cannot locate Hart's or Randolph's battery at the Peach Orchard, July 2, 1863, but thinks that Comrade Timms, of Clark's battery, gives an able account of the engagement, though making an error in speaking of Capt. Thompson's battery of Regulars. He should have said Capt. Seeley's Battery K, 4th U. S. Artillery, as this was the only Regular battery in the Second Division, "Third Corps." It took a position just on the border of Peach Orchard, there being a small brown house almost in front of the right section, while the Sherfy house was to the left and front. Before reaching this place they learned that Capt. Clark was already in position a little farther to the left. On that spot Battery K lost many men and horses, and there Capt. Seeley was badly wounded. —Nat. Tribune.

Cost of the Sioux Campaign.

An estimate sent to Congress by the Secretary of War to supply a deficiency in the Quartermaster's Department, tells the story of the cost of the Indian campaign, recently closed. The sum of \$1,300,000 is asked for, the principal items of which are \$935,016 for transportation of troops and supplies, and \$187,702 for extra clothing, camp and garrison equipment necessary to fit out the troops for the winter campaign; \$70,000 to replace horses broken down by the campaign, and \$67,000 to cover the difference in cost of supplies purchased for troops in the field and the contract prices at the posts from which the troops were drawn. There were other expenses under the supply department, that will probably bring the total cost of the campaign up to \$2,000,000, a sum sufficient to have given the Sioux the \$100,000 annual appropriation promised them for a period of 20 years.

Committed Suicide.

Mrs. Catherine McKnight, who hanged herself at Chicago recently, says the Nat. Tribune, was born in New Hampshire 61 years ago, and at the age of 13 eloped with Henry Wilson. When Wilson entered the army in 1861 she followed him, and was adopted as the daughter of his regiment. For assisting him to escape from a rebel prison—in which adventure Wilson was shot and killed—she was sentenced to death as a spy, but escaped. After that she became a noted Union spy. She married four times afterward, two of her husbands being noted criminals, and from all of them she was divorced. She supported herself by laundry work, but was in destitute circumstances. She had been despondent, was unable to obtain employment, and friends testified that she had threatened to commit suicide. She was found hanging from a nail in her room.

"Uncle Sam" in Need of Sailors.

The new Navy needs more sailors, but finds it next to impossible to get any at all. "Twelve hundred men are wanted at the present moment, and eight ships are delayed from going into commission because they cannot get sailors. Something wrong. What is it? Before Uncle Sam undertakes to send forth any new ships from his navy-yards he should remedy with legislation the difficulties which stand in the way of getting good sailors, and plenty of them. He cannot expect men to serve their country on the ocean unless some inducements and the chances of some honors are offered them." —N. Y. Journal.

On Top of the Monument.

Some of the Indians of the Sioux delegation while in Washington were taken to the top of the Washington Monument. They thought it a foolhardy venture, but when they had enjoyed the magnificent view from the great height, considered themselves amply repaid for the slight risk they might have run, and it was with difficulty they were induced to descend. It would have been impossible to have arranged a morning's pleasure for a band of rebellious savages that would be better calculated to impress upon their minds the size and might of the people they wanted to go to war with.

We Are Learning Daily.

The reason some people never change their minds is because they have no minds to change. To-day offers a new point of view, and it may well change the vista from that discerned yesterday. —Sel.

ADVICE ABOUT BIG GAME.

LIONS, TIGERS AND OSTRICHES DISCUSSED.

Reasons Why the Ostrich Should be Served Specially and Not at a General Game Dinner—How to Handle a Lion Without Any Danger Whatever.

In a work of some antiquity and devoted to a discussion of the animals of Africa are found these choice morsels. Speaking of ostriches the writer says:

"We did, on this hunt, become mightily oppressive to many beasts of all sorts and give them to death, and at fall of night making a camp, committed all to pot as lions, antelopes, ostriches and such. I do think, however, this latter far too fair a fowl, if so one may be called, to be thus mauled, as being alone most excellent and delicious eating, and of all other byrds in the way of serving a great many people, by far the most preferable as weighing, no doubt, at least 300 pounds weight and in a manner all one lump of fat; and so one of them be handled with decency and respect it will suffice you the stomachs of at least 200 men and they all a hungered and in a humor to eat."

There were evidently no scales along on this hunt. Speaking of the method which obtains in ostrich hunting our author says:

"When your native Laurbs (Arabs) are minded to kill an ostrich, which being by no means a pastime for either fools or ones given to sloth, he is never so prone to as one may suppose, they do generally go about it in a band, and at a distance environing him round, drawing nearer by degrees, driving him a prey to fright from one to the other, till at last to view, a third, sorry and drugged byrds indeed, he can seemingly do no more harm; which as he cannot fly, it may seem to those therewith unacquainted to be a very easy, simple matter, yet is it, I assure you a very difficult point. For when you pursue your ostrich, he runs away with such heart and swiftly as few are the horses in Barbary to keep within sight of him; and when he finds himself beginning to slacken his pace, being now spent and weary, and the enemy to gain ground upon him, he to that degree spurs himself with his spurs (which he hath cunningly growing beneath his wings, prodigious long and sharp for this work) as that he, oftentimes recovers again his pace, his wings being always extended, and while of no benefit to be flying off the ground, and yet no doubt a main addition to his speed, being ever beating in the air and by their spurring as said, he being at last run down much in the nature of a hare before a pack of hounds."

As to lions our author goes on to print:

"Now, shall I tell you how you may safely pass by a lion on the mischance of meeting him. The lion shows himself boldly sitting on his haunches with a look prodigious sour, in the road about twenty or thirty paces before travelers. In this case, instead of walking on and keeping your eyes from him as timid might do, you shall stand still and stare him in the face, hollowing at him and abusing him all you can, spitting upon him; and making him heir to all vile names and titles; and for fear that he may not understand English, in the language—if you can—of the country. Upon this hollowing and staring he gets him again to his legs, and severely lashes his loins with his tail, waxes from you, roaring after a terrible manner, and sits him down again in the road about the distance of a mile or two, when both traveler and lion behave again in like sort; and after proving you thus the third time, the lion will then leave."

The excellent author then goes on to tigers and which with him seemed to mean panthers or leopards as there were no tigers proper where he was:

"As for the tiger which I take it to be far the most dangerous creature, though not so terrible to behold, he generally is lying near the road-side on his belly, with his legs under him in a proper posture to leap, so he is on his prey before it can well avoid him; and which cannot be done at all save by due observance of what I am about to tell you; and in the first place I hope you will allow it might be necessary and of merit to travelers in these climates, that they carry their eyes before their feet, whereby they may before too nigh approach the better discover the enemy, and which they do not they may richly repent when too late; and having so discovered him to take away their eyes instantly from off him and to continue and persavore on their way as one thoughtless of this tiger and if he be not stricken with hunger they are quite safe. Whereas, should they chance to make the beast stand and stare him into his face, he leaps directly at them and it is hundreds in the odds if he does not have their lives."

The writer closes by asserting the truth of all he has stated and announces that he himself has made all these experiments and is so in line to vouch for their verity.

Hospitality in Early California Days.

In the old days there was not a hotel in California, and it was considered a grievous offense even for a stranger, much more for a friend, to pass by a ranch without stopping. Fresh horses

were always furnished, and in many cases on record when strangers appeared to need financial help a pile of uncounted silver was left in the sleeping apartment, and they were given to understand that they were to take all they needed. This money was covered with a cloth, and it was a point of honor not to count it beforehand nor afterward. It was "guest silver," and the custom continued until its abuse by travelers compelled the native Californians to abandon it. Among themselves no one was ever allowed to suffer or struggle for lack of help. —Howard Shinn, in Century.

THE LARGEST HOUSE.

It Has Fifteen Hundred Rooms and Is a Town in Itself.

Every European, American and Oriental country has its scores of public and private mansions, yet Austria has the giant of them all. The Frohhaus (free house), situated in Wieden, a suburb of Vienna, says the Hebrew Journal, is the most spacious building on the globe. Within its walls a whole town of human beings live and work, eat and sleep. It contains in all between 1,200 and 1,500 rooms, divided into upwards of 400 dwelling apartments of from four to six rooms each. This immense house has thirteen courtyards—five open and eight covered—and a large garden within its walls. A visitor to the building relates that he once spent two hours in looking for a man known to reside in the house. Scarcely a trade, handicraft or profession can be named which is not represented in this enormous building. Gold and silver workers, makers of fancy articles, lodging house keepers, bookbinders, agents, turners, haters officers, locksmiths, joiners, tanners, scientific men, government clerks, three bakers, eighteen tailors, twenty-nine shoemakers and many other tradesmen live in it. The house has thirty-one staircases, and fronts on three streets and one square. In one day the postman's delivery has amounted to as many as 1,000 pieces to this single but gigantic house. To address a letter to the house, and to the person it is intended for, does not assure the sender that the person to whom it is addressed will ever receive it. In order to "make assurance doubly sure," all letters addressed to the "Frohhaus" must be provided with both the Christian and the surname of the person, the number of the court, staircase and apartment; otherwise it is apt to go astray as though unprovided with directions as to street and number. At the present time 2,311 persons live in this immense building, and pay annual rental of over 100,000 florins.

Who are the Gamblers?

"A popular idea exists that gamblers are smart or 'fly men,' says Pat Sheedy, the noted New York gambler. People see Pat Sheedy and another gambler walking down the street and say: 'There goes a couple of gamblers; they must be sharp, shrewd and fly.' Nonsense. Do you see any gamblers owning business blocks, large buildings, or other solid evidences of prosperity? Its the 'yuckers' who own them. The 'yuckers' are in reality the shrewd and smart people. There's been mighty few gamblers, no matter how wealthy in their lifetime, who didn't have to be buried by subscriptions raised among their friends when they died. Did they prove themselves smart men? No man is shrewd or clever who enters and follows a pursuit in which everything is against him—the law, society, and the hand of the rest of mankind. A gambler, of course, forfeits all chance of ever getting into society, although there are many gamblers living to-day who would be more of an ornament to society than some of those among its shining lights."

Food Wanted in American Hotels.

The thing which, perhaps, strikes me most disagreeably in the American hotel dining room says Max O'Hall, is the sight of the tremendous waste of food that goes on at every meal. No European, I suppose, can fail to be struck with this; but to a Frenchman it would naturally be most remarkable. In France, where, I venture to say, people live as well as anywhere else, if not better, there is a perfect horror of anything like waste of good food. It is to me, therefore, a repulsive thing to see the wanton manner in which some Americans will waste at one meal enough to feed several hungry fellow-creatures. In the large hotels, conducted on the American plan, there are rarely fewer than fifty different dishes on the menu at dinner-time. Every day and at every meal you may see people order three or four times as much of this food as they could under any circumstances eat, and, picking at and spoiling one dish after another, send the bulk away uneaten.

Human Eyesight.

In a collision on the Hudson river seven different men swore that a boat had a light out. Eight swore she had none. As a matter of fact, a light was burning, and the instance shows how one can be deceived in his own powers.

A Distinction Without a Difference.

"So Jones had a fire and his house burned up?"
"Burned down, you mean."
"I guess not; the fire started in the cellar." —Cape Cod Item.

SUNDAY READING.

SERIOUS REFLECTION.

The One Talent—Herodism at Home—
Training Children in Benevolence—
Grains of Wisdom—Etc.

In a napkin smooth and white,
Hidden from all mortal sight,
My one talent lies to-night.

Mine to hoard, or mine to use,
Mine to keep or mine to lose;
May I not do what I choose?

Ah! the gift was only lent;
With the Giver's known intent
That it should be wisely spent;

And I know life will demand
Every farthing at my hand
When I in His presence stand.

What will be my grief and shame
When I hear my humble name,
And cannot repay His claim?

One poor talent—nothing more!
All the years that have gone o'er
Have not added to the store.

Some will double what they hold;
Others add to it tenfold,
And pay back the shining gold.

Would that I had loiled like them!
All my sloth I now condemn;
Guilty fears my soul o'erwhelm.

Lord, O teach me what to do!
Make me faithful, make me true,
And the sacred trust renew.

Help me, ere too late it be,
Somewhat yet to do for Thee,
Thou who hast done all for me.

—Banner of Light.

Herodism at Home.

How useless our lives seem to us sometimes! How we long for an opportunity to perform some great action! We become tired of the routine of home life, and imagine we should be far happier in other scenes. We think of the good we might do if our lot had been cast amid different circumstances. We forget that the world bestows no titles as noble as father, mother, sister or brother. In the sacred precincts of home we have many chances of heroism. The daily acts of self-denial for the good of a loved one, the gentle word of soothing for another's trouble, the care for sick, may all seem as nothing; yet who can tell the good they accomplish? Our slightest word may have an influence over another for good or evil. We are daily sowing the seed which will bring forth some sort of a harvest. Well will it be for us if the harvest will be one we will be proud to garner. If someone in the dear old home circle can look back in after years, and as he tenderly utters our name, say: "Her words and example prepared me for a life of usefulness; to her I owe my present happiness," we may well say, I have not lived in vain.—Sol.

He Loyal.

"I haven't talked about him as some people have, still I have said a great many things that I wish had been left unsaid."

It was a young lady who said these words to me. Her pastor was about to leave her church for another field. Five years before he had come to that church, a quiet and unassuming man, not calculated to take at once the fancy of many young people. But in the years during which he had labored among them there were but few who had not become deeply attached to him. As the last days of their being together as people and pastor showed to one another more of their hearts, one could see that the pastor had felt the early coldness, though nothing was said directly upon the subject. But who were to blame? Those people who were over-hasty, not only in forming an opinion, but also in expressing it.

What a difference it would make in many churches if the pastor's faults or peculiarities were never spoken of! There are people who are never heard to say anything unfavorable of their minister. "He is my pastor. That is enough. I owe him my allegiance."—Selected.

Faces with Lanterns Behind Them.

There is nothing more catching than a face with a lantern behind it, shining clear through, writes Dr. Talmage in The Ladies' Home Journal. I have no admiration for a face with a dry smile, meaning no more than the grin of a false face. But a smile written by the hand of God, as an index or table of contents to whole volumes of good feeling within, is a benediction. You say: "My face is hard and lacking in mobility, and my benignant feelings are not observable in the facial proportions." I do not believe you. Freshness and gentleness of soul are so subtle and pervading that they will, at some eye or mouth corner, leak out. Set behind your face a feeling of gratitude to God and kindness toward man, and you will every day preach a sermon long as the streets you walk, a sermon with as many heads as the number of people you meet, and differing from other sermons in the fact that the longer it is the better.

The Work of a Moment.

Did you ever write a letter, and just as you were finishing it let your pen fall on it or a drop of ink blot the fair page? It was the work of a moment, but the evil could not be effectually effaced. Did you ever cut yourself unexpectedly and quickly? It took days or weeks to heal the wound and even then a scar remained. It is related of Lord Brougham, a celebrated English nobleman, that one day he occupied a conspicuous place in a group to have his daguerrotype taken. But at an unfortunate moment he moved. The picture was taken, but his face was blurred. Do you ask what application we would make of these facts? "It takes a lifetime to build a character; it takes only one moment to destroy it." "Watch and pray," therefore, "that ye enter not into temptation." "Let him that thinketh he standeth take heed lest he fall."—Baptist Weekly.

Rest, a Christian Duty.

Luther once said to Melancthon, whom he found writing while swallowing his dinner: "Phillip, you can serve the Lord just as much by resting as by working." It is not easy to "take it easy," but we ought to see to it that, among the many daily appointments to keep and to meet, there is one for rest. Says the Churchman: "The cares of business and the direct strain of the brain which is incident to so many vocations of modern life are playing havoc with the constitutions of city men. . . . Is there no way to escape this neurasthenia, this nerve exhaustion, which is threatening the best life of the community? Undoubtedly there is; and it is simply the way of obedience to the teachings of Jesus Christ. Men do well to remember that as He said, 'The life is more than meat,' and to pay some attention to the conditions of health in the life they are called to lead."—Buffalo Christian Advocate.

Grains of Gold.

The highest exercise of charity is charity toward the uncharitable. Life is a beautiful night in which one star goes down another rises.—Richter. The worth of a state, in the long run, is the worth of the individual composing it. Virtue is a kind of health, beauty and good habit of soul. Sin is disease, deformity and weakness. The highest compact we can make with each other is, "let there be truth between us forevermore."—Emerson. There are more quarrels smothered by just shutting your mouth and holding it shut than by all the wisdom in the world. With all the duplicity of this wicked world, few of us succeed in deceiving others so completely as we succeed, without effort, in deceiving ourselves.

The True Test Will Come.

What a glorious day it will be for the Church when men will be treated according to character, not according to perverted and selfish worldly standards. One of the most serious blunders that the church is making to-day is at that very point. The world knows it and therefore it discounts the influence of the church. Our leading ministers, bishops and heads of institutions of learning are largely responsible for this state of things. Organizations are effected and distinctions made on a low, time-serving, earthly basis. And thus the independence and manhood of the Church are compromised. God cannot favor such a policy. It is as foreign to the teachings of Jesus and Paul and James as darkness is to light.—Buffalo Christian Advocate.

Man Building His Future.

With the absorption of this sphere, in the order of God's providence, time ends. Then comes eternity. It is for you, reader, to say for which you shall build—time or eternity. Let us all work for the greatness and grandeur of our country and the comfort of ourselves and our families, joining, however, in no mad struggle for wealth and power that will make us callous to the real object of our mission here below, which, in the simple words of our catechism, is no other than: "To know and serve God, that we may be happy with Him forever in the world to come."—Banner of Light.

Our Beloved Jesus.

Christ taking upon Him human nature, introduced the era of humanity. His coming caused men to look upon themselves as members of a great family. The rights of man are the fruit of His advent. The abolition of slavery, the elevation of women, the protection of children, the whole framework of benevolence, with its asylums and hospitals, the true conception of national and individual liberty, the highest forms of civilization, in fact of everything that is ennobling, have their source at Bethlehem's Manger.—Farmer's Friend.

The Power of the Unseen.

The great forces in nature are unseen. The law of gravitation is unwritten, and it is known only by its results, but its power is felt throughout the universe. Wherever matter exists there the attractive power of this unseen force is realized. Electricity, the most subtle of all the agencies in the universe, for life or death, belongs to the realm of the unseen. So it is throughout God's wide domain.—Buffalo Christian Advocate.

God Is Omnipresent.

There should be nothing in our acts, within our homes, in our places of business, in our pleasures, that is not consistent with the attitude of a soul aware of the presence of God and speaking to Him by the action of the hands and the impulses of the heart not less than by the utterance of the lips. The life of Jesus was a life of worship from its beginning to its end. So may the life of every disciple be.—Farmer's Friend.

There Must Be a Contrast.

We are very apt to divide human life into the pleasant and unpleasant, the sweet and the bitter, joy and sorrow, good and evil, and to suppose that out of the former springs all our happiness and welfare—out of the latter all our misery and failure. In so doing, however, we entirely ignore the fact that contrast is a necessary and valuable element in life and happiness.

Truth.

Truth is the object of our understanding, as good is of our will; and the understanding can no more be lighted with a lie than the will can choose an apparent evil.—Christian Union.

DESERT NEIGHBORS.

THE AMERICAN SAHARA NOT A COMPLETE SOLITUDE.

The Industrious Little Tarantula Hawk—How the Road Runner Traces the Rattlesnake to Death—The Lizard, and How to Tame It.

"I've prospected all over what the geographers now call the Great American Desert, and I think it is a pretty good country. Some people might think it lonesome, but that's all a matter of taste. It suits me because there is plenty of elbow room. It's a trifle dry, I admit, and sometimes a man will get pretty thirsty and think himself in big luck to find a pool of water that smells so that he has to hold his nose while he drinks it, but one can get used to that. And then it isn't so lonesome after you get acquainted and know where to look for neighbors. There's plenty of life on the desert—not crowds of human insects, rushing and tearing about like crazy ants, and keeping up a din day and night that is enough to drive the whole world mad—but interesting, sensible, natural life, full of comedy, tragedy and even humor. If you feel lonesome, you can find company anywhere by turning up a rock or looking under the sagebrush. There's no lack of ingenious, curious little creatures whose ways are worth studying.

"Take the tarantula hawk for example. That's an insect built something like a wasp, or, perhaps, more like a devil's darning needle, and it flies about looking for tarantulas just as a hawk soars about, keeping his eyes peeled for gophers and such provender. When the hawk sees a tarantula he goes for the big spider, swoops down upon him, stings him and gets away like a flash. The tarantula knows that his only show is to get under cover, and he legs it for home in frantic haste. It's fun to see the big, hairy-legged bully duck his head and paddle off through the sand as if the devil was after him—and the devil is after him, sure enough. If the tarantula is near his house he may escape by getting to it, tumbling in head first and shutting the door tight, but he's got to hustle for it, because Little Jack, the Giant Killer, is a hustler himself, and keeps jabbing away at him every jump. If the hairy ogre gets caught out a great way from his castle his name is Dennis, and he knows it.

"Then there is the road-runner, a joyous, scoldable little fellow, whose serious business in life is worrying rattlesnakes to death. The road-runner is a bird somewhat larger than a bluejay, with a saucy top-knot and a still saucier tail about foot in length. He runs as fast as a horse ordinarily travels, and if he once gets into the road ahead of a horseman he will race along for hours and can't be driven out of the road.

"I was riding across a cactus desert once when a pair of road-runners that had been racing with me turned out of the trail and became suddenly very much excited about something. They paid no more attention to me, and I rode up near enough to see what was going on. They had run across a big diamond-back rattler and were preparing to have fun with him. One of them had struck the snake with his sharp bill, and the diamond-back had promptly coiled himself in a defensive attitude and was springing his rattle wickedly. One of the birds remained near the snake, jumping about and making a great show of hostility, but keeping beyond reach all the time, while the other gathered little bunches of dry cactus, with spines as sharp as needles and almost as hard, which he dropped close to the reptile. The road runner was busy as the devil in a gale of wind, and in a few minutes he had piled a regular little corral of cactus spines all around the rattlesnake. Then the pair of them began to tantalize the snake, and by flying at him they provoked him into striking at them, with results disastrous to himself, for every time he launched out he lit into the cactus and got stuck full of the spines. The more he got hurt the madder he grew and it wasn't many minutes before he was laughing about furiously and tangling himself all up with the cactus. The road-runners hopped about in great glee, flew at the snake and made things hum generally, and occasionally one of them would poke some more cactus into the reptile's way to add to his tribulations. When the rattlesnake had got just about crazy and was reckless of his guard the road-runners flew up, hovered over him and dived down at him whenever they saw a good chance to hit him. Their sharp bills did great execution and it wasn't long before they had the rattlesnake laid out as cold as a wedge. They are great generals, those road-runners, and they always got away with the rattlesnake. That's why nobody ever shoots a road-runner in California.

"Some of the lizards are funny little chaps, and when you get used to them and forget their reptilian appearance they are pretty good company. The little fellows about as long as your finger can be tamed easily, and there is no end of fun in watching their antics. The Gnomers declare that these little lizards are venomous, but that isn't true. Let a Gnomer tell it and everything that crawls is poisonous. If you can once get your hand upon a lizard without

frightening him he instantly makes friends with you. There is a little lizard no bigger around than a lead pencil, with a long, slim tail as blue as cobalt and smooth as enamel. You can't tame him very easily, and if you try to catch him the blue tail breaks off like glass and remains in your hand.

AN AFRICAN KING REFORMS.

He Becomes a Teetotaler, Quits Killing People and Stops the Slave Trade.

A few years ago King Lewanika, the ruler of the great Ba Koto people on the Upper Zambesi, was held up to the world by a number of travelers as a particularly hideous and despicable African ruler. Almost every day he indulged in the pastime of human sacrifices. He was constantly stiling out expeditions to capture slaves and he seemed to embody all the vices and none of the virtues of the native prince of Africa.

The missionary, Colliard, who became famous for the success which he gave to Serpa Pinto, which undoubtedly saved the life of that explorer, now writes that King Lewanika has turned over a new leaf. Colliard and some other missionaries have been in the king's country for a number of years, and the good influence of this admirable man and his assistants doubtless explains the change that has come over the dusky monarch. Colliard says that within the last three years the king has not offered up a single victim as a sacrifice. He has also become a teetotaler, and he also tries to prevent his chiefs from indulging in drink. He does not permit the sale of native beer in his capital. There is a good deal of grumbling over this mandate of the king, but those who live in his chief town and the neighborhood are compelled to obey him.

He has also ceased to send out slave-raiding expeditions, and does not permit his people to sell slaves to caravans. This year a large caravan of black merchants came from Lilie, and the king learned that his people had sold quite a number of slaves to the caravan. Before the merchants left his country King Lewanika liberated all the slaves and imposed a fine upon the merchants by confiscating a part of their ivory. The British South Africa company expects to have this large region, first made known to us by Livingstone, under its control.

Fine Fishing and Gaming.

Enough is now known of a portion of Alaska, imperfectly explored, to indicate that it is the finest fish and game territory probably in the world. This great expanse equals in extent twice the area of New England, New York, New Jersey, Pennsylvania and Ohio. While the general government has complete control of this vast tract as yet but one insignificant law has been passed in the interests of protection. Market gunners and fishermen are thoroughly alive to the advantages which Alaska offers, and they are working them with great vigor. By the time the government decides to do something there for the protection of fish and game, the harvest will have been mainly gathered near the coast, and anglers and other sportsmen tempted thither by increased facilities of travel will be disappointed in their expectations. The same care bestowed upon those two products in Alaska as is accorded them by the government in the Yellowstone park will prove in the future an immense boon to a vast population, inasmuch as with a few wise restrictions thoroughly enforced, Alaska will for generations to come be capable of providing fish and game for all classes of persons in the older states, either as food or for purposes of sport.

"More than That."

A gentleman who greatly admires his pastor said of him the other day that "he is a great preacher, who never falls below his average, but often rises above it." Another gentleman writes to the Christian Advocate that his pastor "is a true minister, a man of God—more than that, a man of brains." This suggests the old story of the English parson who was once berating a parishioner for some offense, and who wound up with the remark: "In acting as you do you not only sin against God, but treat me with positive discourtesy."—New York Tribune.

In Kentucky.

"Puh!" he exclaimed, with a wry face, "that liquor is adulterated." "Come off," protested the barkeeper. "That's the very best brand of old Bourbon, with a teaspoonful of hot water added to it." "Well, didn't I say it was adulterated?"—Washington Star.

A Hint, Perhaps.

We were rather surprised Friday morning on entering our office at finding a nice, clean towel hanging on the wall. When or by whom it was placed here is a mystery, as such a sight has not been seen in this office since the first issue of the paper.—Nauvoo Kustion.

Slow Work.

In the fifty years over \$100,000,000 in cash has been raised to teach the African to love his neighbor as himself, and yet no two tribes are over at peace, and the first salutation a stranger receives is a poisoned arrow.

Wilbur Lumber Co.

ANTIOCH, ILL.

Dealers in all kinds of

LUMBER

Sash, Doors, Blinds,

Building Paper, Cedar Posts,
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...COAL!...

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Don't Go Anywhere Else Until
You Learn Our Prices.

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AUCTIONEER.

The undersigned will Auctioneer farm sales, at lowest rates. Satisfaction guaranteed. For terms and dates apply to the editor of the News, or Address:

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The undersigned will give the appearance of it reduced.

STEPHEN W. MARVIN,
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PATENTS,

Caveats and Trade-Marks obtained, and all Patent business conducted for MODERATE FEES. Our Office is Opposite U. S. Patent Office and we can secure patent in less time and at less cost than those remote from Washington. Send model, drawing or photo, with description. We advise if patentable or not, free of charge. Our fee not due till patent is secured. A little book, "How to Obtain Patents," with names of actual clients in your State, county, or town sent free. Address:

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Convenient Trains to and from Eastern, Western, Northern and Central Wisconsin points, affording unequalled service to and from Wausau, Tomlinson, Oakbrook, Menasha, Menasha, Chippewa Falls, Eau Claire, Hurley, Wis., Ironwood, and Barron, Mich. For tickets, sleeping car reservations, time tables and other information, apply to Agents of the line or to Ticket Agents anywhere in the United States or Canada.

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MEN WANTED!

To represent our well-known Nursery to us and country trade. Good pay weekly. A steady position with a Nursery of over thirty years standing and a known reputation. We want good, lively workers, and will pay well. Good references required. Apply quickly, stating age. CHASE BROTHERS COMPANY, CHICAGO, ILL.

FRANK WILLIAMS,

Harness Making & Repairing.

I keep in stock a full and complete assortment of everything in the harness line, Robes, Blankets, Whips, Trunks etc. and guarantee WORK FIRST-CLASS IN EVERY PARTICULAR AT LOWEST PRICES.

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BEST SET OF TEETH, \$10.00.
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SHOP CLOSED ON SUNDAY.

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BURLINGTON, WIS.

Free Bus stand from all trains.

GOOD MEALS, REASONABLE RATES.

NIC GILL, PROP.

TALK OF THE DAY.

It is one of the easiest things in the world to economically lay out the money you never will have.

You can't tell how valuable a girl's affections are until you are sued for blighting a set of them.

Honeyed Words.—She—"I am sorry you must be going." He—"It doesn't matter. When one meets you he is already gone."

A man never fully realizes the wealth of information he doesn't possess till his first child begins to ask questions.

He—"The Bostonians are a brave people; they never say die." She—"Don't they?" He—"No, they say 'decease.'"

The negro minstrel is like a bottle of champagne; his phiz does not amount to anything unless he is well corked.

A live wire created great consternation in Philadelphia the other day, as any live thing usually does in the Quaker City.

A philosopher is a man who can feel as easy over his own troubles as he does over his neighbor's. There are no philosophers.

Dobson—"I feel certain that Jenkins is in financial distress." Noble—"Why?" Dobson—"He is beginning to live very extravagantly."

No matter how slight a citizen's importance may be, he feels when he gets into a street car filled with ladies that he is a man of standing.

"A yacht manned entirely by women" is promised as a novelty for the next Newport season. The buyers will be handed entirely by girls, of course.

SYRUP OF FIGS



ONE ENJOYS

Both the method and results when Syrup of Figs is taken; it is pleasant and refreshing to the taste, and acts gently yet promptly on the Kidneys, Liver and Bowels, cleanses the system effectually, dispels colds, head-aches and fevers and cures habitual constipation. Syrup of Figs is the only remedy of its kind ever produced, pleasing to the taste and acceptable to the stomach, prompt in its action and truly beneficial in its effects, prepared only from the most healthy and agreeable substances, its many excellent qualities commend it to all and have made it the most popular remedy known.

Syrup of Figs is for sale in 50c and \$1 bottles by all leading druggists. Any reliable druggist who may not have on hand will procure it promptly for any one who wishes to try it. Do not accept any substitute.

CALIFORNIA FRUIT SYRUP CO.
SAN FRANCISCO, CAL.
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German Syrup

G. Glöckner, Druggist, Watertown, Wis. The owner of a man who keeps a drug store, sells all medicines in direct contact with the patient and their families, how remedial and successful, and can therefore judge. "I know of no medicine for Coughs, Sore Throat, or Hoarseness that had done such effective work in my family as Boschee's German Syrup. Last winter a lady called for hoarseness, at my store, who was suffering from a very severe cold. She could hardly talk, and I told her about German Syrup and that a few doses would give relief; but she had no confidence in patent medicines. I told her to take a bottle, and if the results were not satisfactory I would make no charge for it. A few days after she called and paid for it, saying that she would never be without it in future as a few doses had given her relief."

DRINK LION COFFEE

A True Combination of MOCHA, JAVA and RIO.

Picture Card Given with every pound package. For sale everywhere. Union Sales Co., Toledo, O.

VASELINE

ONE DOLLAR sent by mail, we will give, free of all charges, to any person in the United States, all the following articles carefully packed in a neat box:

One bottle of Pure Vaseline 10 cts.
One bottle of Vaseline Cold Cream 15 cts.
One bottle of Vaseline Cream 10 cts.
One bottle of Vaseline Soap 10 cts.
One bottle of Vaseline Lotion 10 cts.
One bottle of Vaseline Ointment 10 cts.
One bottle of Vaseline Liniment 10 cts.
One bottle of Vaseline Hair Oil 10 cts.
One bottle of Vaseline Face Cream 10 cts.
One bottle of Vaseline Body Lotion 10 cts.

A single article at the price of one dollar sent by mail, we will give, free of all charges, to any person in the United States, all the following articles carefully packed in a neat box:

One bottle of Pure Vaseline 10 cts.

TILLERS OF THE SOIL.

FACTS AND SUGGESTIONS FOR THEIR GUIDANCE.

Some of the Good Qualities of the Lank Sheep Pointed Out.—The Winter Pine Apple.—A Convenient Hatter.—Agricultural Notes.

The primary questions in sheep husbandry are those of breed and situation. In the United States there is such a variety of soil, climate and altitude, that every breed of sheep in the world may be here successfully reared, and fed, provided the right kind is kept in the right place. To meet all requirements it will be necessary to add many other breeds to the stock of American sheep. Britain, with an area less than that of New Mexico alone, and not half that of Texas, has twenty-three several and distinct races of sheep, while in our broad and greatly diversified country there are scarcely a dozen. True, the Merino is the almost universal race in its ability to adapt itself to extremes of climate and location. But there are situations, especially in the older States, where sheep which yield a double product of wool and mutton may be kept with greater profit than can the Merino. In the rich agricultural regions, where small farms and more or less high farming

are the rule, the English Down and long-wooled breeds have attained a permanent foothold and are rapidly increasing. But in the great Appalachian region, stretching from Canada to Florida, there is pasture for which neither the Merino nor the heavier English breeds are adapted. For this region mountain sheep are needed. Two of the English breeds which seem well adapted to this region are the Cheviot and Lank. Of the former very few have been brought to this country. The latter are nearly unknown here.

The native home of the Lank sheep is among the hills in the north of England—Lancashire, Yorkshire, and Derbyshire—the name being derived from the first-named shire. The logs and face are black, with irregular white markings. In general appearance it greatly resembles the black-faced Highland sheep of Scotland, but is much larger, taller, and heavier. Though less hardy than the Highland sheep, it is quite enough for any part of the United States east of the Mississippi. Our illustration from photographs, represents a group of Lank sheep. The fleece is close and heavy, affording ample protection from wind and wet. They are well woolled on the lower parts of the body, and down to their knees and hocks. The wool is long, lustrous, and moderately fine, being of the staple classed as combing wool. The weight of the fleece, washed and averaged five pounds for ewes, and rams often yield ten to twelve pounds each. The staple is from four to seven inches in length.

The live weight of Lank sheep, when fattened for market, is from one hundred to one hundred and twenty pounds. The mutton is of very fine quality and flavor, nicely marbled with fat and lean. When reared upon the heathery northern hills this mutton has a peculiarly gamy flavor, almost like venison.

The ewes are very prolific, and the lambs remarkably strong on their legs, agile and hardy. They mature early, attaining full size of carcass and fleece at a year old. The ewes begin to bear when two years old. The usual practice in England is to keep the ewes on their native upland pastures until they are three years old. Then, having yielded three successive clips of wool, they are driven down to the richer lands of grass and turnips, and finished off for the market. The ewes are retained for breeding purposes until they are five or six years old, and then sold to lowland farmers, by whom they are crossed with Cotswold, Leicester, or Lincoln rams. The ewes and the cross-bred lambs are fattened and sold for slaughter. Such a cross would not be practicable on the mountains or lofty hills, as the open character of the fleece would unfit them for the exposure of mountain life. But in the rich agricultural regions of the midland and southern counties these cross-bred lambs are found very profitable, fattening rapidly on grass alone, and command good prices in the London market.

Disposition of Animals.
In determining what animal or animals to keep, and what to sell or feed for market, consider well their disposition. For the dairy, for working stock, for breeding, and even for fattening, the quiet docile animal is always worth more than the fractious one. The latter is not only troublesome to handle, but is a disturbing element among others, and is sometimes an expensive animal to keep within bounds.

Leaving Long Stubble.
Wherever clover is sown, it is best to leave a pretty long stubble in cutting grain. The advantage is found in winter when snow covers the ground, as the stubble keeps it evenly distributed over the field, the snow being held from drifting by the up-lifted stubble. This straw is not in the way at haying time, the stubble being broken down by the snow, and rotting under the heavy growth of clover before the latter can be cut.

Pure-Bred Lank Sheep.
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Milk for Pigs.

Milk as food for pigs has a feeding value far beyond its actual food elements. If given in the proper combination with other rations, but it is a great waste to rear pigs exclusively on it, no matter how plentiful it may be. Middlings and grass should be fed with it, and so double the amount of pigs kept with the same milk. In this way only can its value be turned to the best account. The same is true of whey; this alone is not fit food for growing pigs, but is excellent when properly balanced with nutritious foods—bran, middlings, oats and linseed meal or clover. The younger the pigs are the more profit there is in feeding them. It costs double the amount to put a pound of gain on a pig one year old than it does to make the same increase on one six months old. Thus the more rapidly they can be forced forward from the start the greater the profit will be.

Wolf Bounties in Minnesota.
During the last six years Minnesota has paid \$17,834 for wolf bounties. During certain months of the year the bounty is only \$5 per scalp, while during other months it is \$10. It is alleged that in certain counties certain persons have been in the habit of farming wolves, and also of keeping wolf cubs in captivity during the months when their scalps were worth only \$5 until the 15 months came around. It is also alleged that wolf scalps have been imported from other States, and that, generally speaking, the bounty system has been grossly abused.

Farm Notes.
Whenever an attempt is made to fatten fowls for market care should be taken to do the work as rapidly as possible, ten days at most usually being sufficient.

"It is bad luck" to have a hired man that smokes about the stables, or that sets the lantern down. A crotch from a limb will make a hook for the lantern to hang on.

It is not by any means the larger roosters that breed the largest chickens, as often an active, vigorous rooster will raise as large sized as the heaviest that can be used.

Whenever a fowl loses its appetite for food the process of fattening is retarded and a decrease instead of an increase is made. This is one reason why the fattening should be pushed.

A good egg will sink in water. Fresh eggs have a lime-like surface on the shell, stale eggs are glossy and smooth. The management has considerable to do with the freshness of eggs. If carefully handled they can be kept several days.

In a recent article of President Chamberlain, in his chronicles of a clay farm he shows that each dollar's worth of superphosphates returned him two dollars' worth of wheat, with strong prospect of greatly increasing the clover and timothy for the coming year.

Remember that hens, to lay regularly, must have a regular and abundant supply of egg-forming material. On a good range in summer they can usually find this for themselves; but when shut up in winter they can not be expected to do well unless their feeding is well looked after. They must have a variety of food—lime to make the shell and meat to furnish blood. A good warm meal should be made up in the morning from the waste of the kitchen, including scraps of meat, bread, vegetables, etc. Mix this with bran or shorts into a hot mess, brought very near the boiling point, and then dust in a small quantity of red pepper as a stimulant. In feeding a good rule is to give just as much as the birds will eat up eagerly, and no more. At noon a light feed of oats is all that will be required, but at night there should have a generous meal of hearty food so that each hen can go to her perch with a full crop. During the day they should never have so much that it makes them heavy and moxy. It is better to err on the other side, and let a hearty night meal make amends. If a hen is gorged during the day she will go into a corner and mope and soon cease to lay; but if fed heartily at night the food is digested by morning and she comes out bright and active. Warm quarters, good ventilation, fresh water and perfect cleanliness of the houses are also essential, both for healthfulness and to keep the hens laying.

Fruit Growers' Notes.
It is an important point with cuttings to have the callus formed as fast as possible.

One of the principal points in selecting trees is to see that they have plenty of roots.

Make out the list of seeds wanted and order them in good season. This is the safest plan of having them on hand when wanted.

If you intend to have a hot bed, get the sashes made and painted and make the frames all ready, so that when wanted they will be ready.

Strawberry plants start to grow so early in the spring that they can not be manured to good advantage at that time, so that it will be better to do this during the winter.

If done in good season, thumb and finger pruning is not only the best but the most economical, and if properly done there is very little, if any, necessity for anything else.

In a majority of cases with currants, gooseberries, blackberries and raspberries, it will pay to cut out nearly or quite half of the new growth of canes, in order to prevent them from growing too thick.

It is a mistake often made in transplanting, in setting the trees too deep. Generally they ought not to be set but little, if any, deeper than they grew in the nursery.

According to the Observatory, a publication issued by the authorities of Greenwich, the lowest temperature reached in December last was 13 deg. 4 min., registered on the 23d. The last half-century in England has produced only three instances of temperature as low or lower than that of December last.

The coasters of the Fiji Islands will not eat until they can sit flat upon the ground directly over a triangle made of three small fish bones; then they handle the food with the left hand.

A Chance to Make Money.
I feel it my duty to inform others of my success playing spoons, castors, and jewelry, etc. The first week I cleared \$36, and in three weeks \$118.50. By addressing W. H. Griffith & Co., Zanesville, Ohio, you can get circulars. Six months ago I was poor. I now have a nice home and bank account, all the product of \$3 invested in a Plater.

To have our desire set on nothing absolutely certain, I will be glad that God should lead us to any land where there is character to win—this is the only real explanation of life.—Rev. Dr. Phillips Brooks.

When Baby was sick, we gave her Castoria.
When she was a Child, she cried for Castoria.
When she became Miss, she clung to Castoria.
When she had Children, she gave them Castoria.

If friendship is to rob me of my eyes, if it is to darken the day, I will have none of it. It should be expansive and generous, liberating in its effects. True friendship can afford true knowledge. It does not depend on darkness and ignorance.—Thoreau.

ODDS AND ENDS.

There are more than 500 women in the United States who preach the gospel.

A full-blooded Sioux Indian has just graduated in medicine at the Boston University.

The largest reservoir or artificial lake in the world is the great tank of Dhemar, which covers an area of twenty-one square miles.

The law of evolution works in language as well as in other things. Twenty thousand words have been added to the English language in the department of biology since Darwin's discoveries.

It is a fact not generally known that Missouri furnishes better cavalry horses than any other State in the Union. The Missouri horse is sturdy and short-backed, and is now much in demand by cavalry officers.

New York is ahead of all the other cities if individual riches running up into seven or more figures is meant. It is said that New York has over 1,000 millionaires, while London has 600, Paris 500, Berlin 200 and Vienna 100.

A resident of Antelope Valley, Nev., reports thousands of wild horses ranging on the mountain plateau near his home. It is almost impossible to take a band of tame horses in that section because they join the wild herd.

Lewis Mountain, a lad of 11 years, at Monson, Me., has a dog team with which he recently drove from his home to that of his grandfather in Milo, a distance of thirty miles, in seven hours. The trip was made just after a snow storm, when the roads were in a very bad condition.

The other day a philanthropic lady of New York found the following appeal among her usual list of begging letters: "Dear Madam—Will you help me to get a position as teacher to support myself and two little ones? Also tell me where I can buy a parrot one year old."

SOME NEW YORK SMOKERS.
David H. Hill does not smoke or drink. Mayor Grant is not much of a smoker and only indulges occasionally in the weed.

Inspector Hyries smokes moderately at home, but is seldom seen with a cigar at police headquarters.

Those who say that boys know nothing about smoking never saw them when they were using cigars or pipes.

When a man goes to the bank of some of the first to say that his woman who tempted him lives out trying to look young, but they are the other way.

Rheumatism Sciatica NEURALGIA.
Cured by Dr. J. C. Smith's Electric Belt.

SPRAY YOUR FRUIT TREES & VINES.
Wormy Fruit and Leaf Eaters of Apple, Pear, Peach, Plum, Cherry, Excelsior Spraying.

PENNYROYAL PILLS.
THE ORIGINAL AND GENUINE. The only safe, reliable, and effective remedy for all cases of female weakness, irregularity, and all diseases of the female system.

PISO'S CURE FOR CONSUMPTION.
Best Cough Medicine. Recommended by Physicians. Cures where all else fails. Pleasant and agreeable to the taste. Children take it without objection. By druggists.

A State of Siege.
How many people there are who regard the coming of winter as a constant state of siege. It seems as if the elements sat down outside the walls of health and now and again, led by the north wind and his attendant blasts, broke over the ramparts, spreading colds, pneumonia and death. Who knows when the next storm may come and what its effects upon your constitution may be? The fortifications of health must be made strong. SCOTT'S EMULSION of pure Norwegian Cod Liver Oil and Hypophosphites of Lime and Soda will aid you to hold out against Coughs, Colds, Consumption, Scrofula, General Debility, and all Anæmic and Wasting Diseases, until the siege is raised. It prevents wasting in children. Palatable as Milk.

SPECIAL.—Scott's Emulsion is not secret, and is prescribed by the Medical Profession all over the world, because its ingredients are scientifically combined in such a manner as to greatly increase their remedial value.

CAUTION.—Scott's Emulsion is put up in salmon-colored wrappers. Be sure and get the genuine. Prepared only by Scott & Bowne, Manufacturing Chemists, New York. Sold by all Druggists.

Give Ear.
To the plain facts about Pearlina, and then give Pearlina a chance to prove them, by giving it a fair trial. Nothing else will give the same result. It washes safely, as well as surely; it cleans carefully, as well as easily. It is as cheap as soap and better. Anything that can be washed, can be washed best with Pearlina. It lightens labor and does lightning work. As nearly as we can figure, about eight millions of women use it. Do you? You will sooner or later.

Don't Listen.
To peddlers or unscrupulous grocers who offer imitations of Pearlina, and say, "It is just as good as," or "the same as" Pearlina. IT'S FALSE.—Pearlina has no equal and is never peddled.

JAMES PYLE, New York.

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Taken away

—sick headache, bilious headache, dizziness, constipation, indigestion, bilious attacks, and all derangements of the liver, stomach and bowels. It's a large contract, but the smallest things in the world do the business—Dr. Pierce's Pleasant Pellets. They're the smallest, but the most effective. They go to work in the right way. They cleanse and renovate the system thoroughly—but they do it mildly and gently. You feel the good they do—but you don't feel them doing it. As a Liver Pill, they're unequalled. Sugar-coated, easy to take, and put up in vials, and hermetically sealed, and thus always fresh and reliable. A perfect vest-pocket remedy, in small vials, and only one necessary for a laxative or three for a cathartic.

ED BY
J. J. BURKE,
From the
Antioch News.
Address the Publisher, at Antioch, Illinois.

It is easy to tell that we are on the eve of a Presidential campaign. All the usual variations are being rung on the chimes of public opinion. Senator Gorman is a candidate, Senator Gorman is not a candidate; Mr. Cleveland is a candidate, Mr. Cleveland is not a candidate; Mr. Harrison and Mr. Blaine ditto, ditto. These stories serve their purpose by bringing out the friends and enemies of the parties named, and in that way really do have some effect upon the prospects of the candidates, besides that they make interesting reading for the people.

Now that it has been fully demonstrated by railroad statistics that no one car on a train is safer than another it will be in order for the great majority of travelers to find some other hobby to tie fast to. If you pay your fare you need have as little fear of sustaining injuries in one car as in another, but if you can't pay your fare by all means avoid the car the conductor is in. Your chances for receiving injuries in that car are then better than in any other one on the train.

STATISTICS give the following as the percentage of illiteracy in the countries of Europe and America: In Roumania, Russia and Serbia 80 per cent of the population are unable to read or write, in Spain, 48; Hungary, 43; Austria, 30; Ireland, 21; France and Belgium, each, 15; England, 13; Holland 10; United States (whites) 8; Scotland, 7; Switzerland, 23; German Empire, 1; In Sweden, Denmark, Bavaria, Baden and Wurtemberg there is not a person over the age of 10 unable to read or write.

A MAN who is perfectly contented with the way the world goes, must be both mentally and morally dead. The man who is so well satisfied with the way things go that he will not make an effort to better his own condition nor that of his fellow beings, is no credit to the age he lives in. It were better had he never been born. Of this sort of humanity Henry Ward Beecher once said: "I tell you if a man has come to that point where he is content, he ought to be put into a coffin, for a contented man is a shame! If a man has come to that state in which he says, 'I do not want to know any more, nor do any more, or be any more,' he is in a state in which he ought to be changed into a mummy. Of all the hideous things a mummy is the most hideous; and of mummies, those are the most hideous that are running about the streets and talking!"

The bill making this Government the endorser of \$100,000,000 of the bonds of the Nicaragua canal company, has been the cause of a somewhat spirited debate in the Senate, and strange to say its bitterest opponent and its strongest defender are both democrats, being respectively Senators Vest and Morgan. The lobby that has manipulated this bill has done its work well. It has surrounded it with mystery and Senators upon the floor hint at secret reasons for its passage in a manner that would be almost amusing if it did not involve the possible loss of a very large sum of money. For instance, Senator Morgan, who is a member of the committee that unanimously reported it, said that the reason for the committee's pressing the bill at this stage of the session, was its great importance and further that the committee had no alternative. The questions naturally arise, why has it suddenly become so important? and why did the committee have no alternative? There is one consolation, when the bill gets to the House, which has no executive sessions to mystify the public, there are members who will not be having these questions asked before voting to put more

money into a similar position as that invested in the Pacific railroads.

Mr. Harrison's nomination of ex-Congressman and ex-Gov. Foster of Ohio, to be secretary of the Treasury, caused no astonishment. It had leaked out several days ago that his nomination had been determined upon. The nomination, generally speaking, has been favorably received.

CAMP LAKE.

The new store is prospering.
Miss Melvina Selby is very low.
Miss Kittie McGinty is on the sick list.

Mr. and Mrs. McVey took a trip to Chicago recently.

Mr. Tony Enzenbacher is stopping with friends here.

Mary Gallagher has returned from her trip to Chicago.

Mr. and Mrs. Lake and daughter visited relatives here recently.

Mr. Frank Yaw was tendered a surprise party last Friday evening.

Miss Bessie Willbur closed a very successful term of school here Friday.

Miss Lula Jordan and also Mike Gallagher closed their schools Friday.

Mr. Frank Yaw was unfortunate enough to cut his foot quite badly last week.

Freddie Hoyt, aged three years died at the residence of Mrs. Hunt last week.

WILMOT JOTTINGS.

B. H. Tabor received a calf on Wednesday.

Fred Sabin has added a fine horse to his livery.

John Darby of Burlington was visiting his brother in Antioch.

Joe Salisbury of Burlington was around calling on friends Wed. P.M.

Teach examination for the western part of the county will be held at Salem Center and conducted by our new superintendent J. J. Verwin.

Wm. Brower and wife who have been sojourning the past year on Mr. Cogswell's place near Silver Lake moved back to our village Monday.

Mr. Dalrymple who has been canvassing in Columbia Co. this state, came home on Thursday. The roads in that section are in such a condition as to almost prevent travel.

Dr. Darby, S. O. Marsh and L. L. Owen were in Kenosha Thursday evening attending matters Masonic. We learned the Messrs Marsh and Owen have the degree of the Royal Arch conferred upon them.

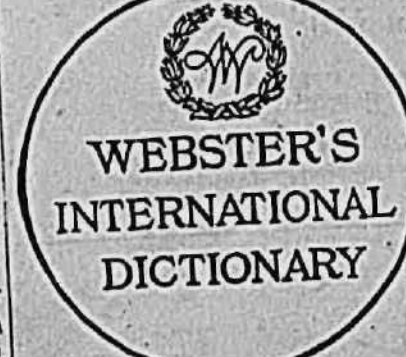
Guess Who?

MORTGAGE LOANS.

We can place from \$1,000 to \$5,000, on Real-estate first Mortgage Loans and other good security. Who has it? CHINN & BURKE, Real-estate and Loans, Antioch, Ill.

A NEW BOOK FROM COVER TO COVER.

Fully abreast with the Times.



A GRAND INVESTMENT for the Family, School, or Professional Library. The Authentic Webster's Unabridged Dictionary, comprising the issues of 1884, '78 & '84, copyrighted property of the undersigned, is now thoroughly revised and enlarged, and as a distinguishing title, bears the name of Webster's International Dictionary. Editorial work upon this revision has been in active progress for over Ten Years. Not less than One Hundred paid editorial laborers have been engaged upon it. Over \$300,000 expended in its preparation before the first copy was printed. Critical comparison with any other Dictionary is invited. Get the Best. G. & C. MERRIAM & CO., Publishers, Springfield, Mass., U.S.A. Sold by all Booksellers. Illustrated pamphlet free.

DEPARTMENT OF THE INTERIOR. GENERAL LAND OFFICE.

Washington, D. C., Feb. 27, 1891.

Public notice is hereby given under section 2455, Rev. Stats and the decision of the Honorable Acting Secretary of the Interior of September, 6, 1890, of the Interior of September, 6, 1890, that Netta Island in Pistakee Lake, section 4, township 45, north, range 9 east, 3d. P. M. Illinois, containing 23.71 acres will be offered at public sale to the highest bidder at the General Land Office, Washington, D. C., on Wednesday, April 15, 1891, at eleven o'clock A. M.

The offering will be made subject to the rights of John Netta, the applicant for the survey of the Island, to remove such of his improvements on the land as can be severed from the realty, and to any other rights on his part that on further investigation should be protected by the Government.

Lewis A. Groff, Commissioner and ex-officio Register and Receiver, Act of March 3, 1877.

BARGAINS IN VILLAGE PROPERTY.

We offer this week a new house and 3 lots, with well, cistern, barn etc., in this village, a bargain at \$2,100. Also a warehouse at what it cost the owner; a barnhouse at some one. Don't buy village lots until you see what we have to offer. CHINN & BURKE, Real-estate and Loans, Antioch, Ill.

Many years practice have given C. A. Snow & Co., solicitors of Patents, at Washington D. C., unsurpassed success in obtaining patents for all classes of invention. They make a specialty of rejected cases, and have secured allowance of many patents that had been previously rejected. Their advertisement in another column will be of interest to inventors, patentees, manufacturers, and all who have to do with patents.

NOTICE.

Watch out! We have a lot of good and reliable watches, and clocks, can be seen at wholesale prices. All I ask is 6 per cent. over wholesale. You will get the best. I will reduce 50 per cent discount, which will reduce your time pieces from \$20 to \$10. I will call and I will show you the net price. T. C. Richardson, Antioch, Ill.

FOR RENT:

A good store with dwelling rooms overhead. For particulars call on or address: H. Thacker, Lake Villa, Ill.

MISS ADDIE SHAFFER.

Invites the Ladies of Antioch and vicinity to call and inspect her new line of

WINTER MILLINERY.

Prices Always Reasonable. Everything New and of the Latest Styles. Shop in Foltz' Store. ANTIOCH, - ILLINOIS.

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A SAFE & PROFITABLE INVESTMENT!

A Well Conducted Building and Loan Association

is a safe and profitable investment for monthly savings, but valueless AS AN INCOME INVESTMENT.

The Illinois Building and Improvement Co., of Chicago,

is a pioneer Company in conducting its business on the plan of paying the profits to investors in Semi-Annual dividends, instead of hoarding

-- the profits eight or nine years to mature the stock. --

The investments of this Company are of the same character as ordinary Building Associations, and largely confined to Cook County,

MAKING AN ABSOLUTELY SAFE INVESTMENT. A FEW MORE SHARES WILL BE SOLD AT PAR. INTEREST ALLOWED FROM DATE OF FIRST PAYMENT.

-- This Stock is an excellent investment for limited amounts of Trust Funds. --

For particulars etc., Address: H. DELANY, Vice Pres., and Manager, 218 LA SALLE STREET, CHICAGO, ILL.

A. CHINN, Auctioneer. J. J. BURKE, Justice.

Chinn & Burke, REAL-ESTATE, LOANS AND INVESTMENTS.

We have for sale a number of desirable Residences, lots and farms in and around Antioch, and will attend to all matters pertaining to the renting, sale and transfer of the same.

MONEY TO LOAN IN SUMS TO SUIT, on real-estate and other good security.

INVESTMENTS MADE, Rents etc. Collected on small commission.

Call in and see us in regard to Investments of all kinds, and learn what we can do for you in this line. Let us hear from you if you wish to buy, sell, let or rent buildings or real-estate of any kind. Yours for Business, CHINN & BURKE, ANTIOCH, - ILL.

Mrs. J. A. Turner, DEALER IN -

LADIES FURNISHING GOODS, WOOL AND MERINO UNDERWEAR, RIBBONS LACES, HANDKERCHIEFS, HOSIERY, NOTIONS ETC.

All goods selected with care and sold AT LOWEST PRICES FOR CASH. CALL AND SEE ME.

Store in Rogers' building, on Lake Ave. ANTIOCH, - ILL.

NEW FIRM! MONTGOMERY & STORY.

NEW GOODS, NEW PRICES.

Call and examine our fine line of GROCERIES

AND PROVISIONS: HIGHEST PRICES FOR BUTTER & EGGS.

MONTGOMERY & STORY, ANTIOCH, - ILL.

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MUSCATEL RAISINS 8 CENTS BEST 3 PLY ROCKFORD CARPET 11b STANDARD BAKING POWDER 11b. GOOD LUCK SMOKING TOBACCO

STONE 8 "LEADERS OF LOW ANTIOCH,

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HEATH & MILLIGAN'S PAINTS!

FOR SALE BY

C. O. FOLTZ,

ANTIOCH, ILLINOIS.

DO YOU SEE THIS?

During the month of February,

previous to removal to our new Store, we will sell

Full Standard prints 5 & 6-cs. 7 yrd. Amoskeag & York Ch. Gingham \$ 6 1/4 Fine Dress Gingham, \$ 8 1/4 Pinnerell R. 36 inch Sheeting, \$ 8 1/4 Lonsdale Bleached Sheeting, \$ 8 1/4 All No's. of thread, 7 doz. 40c.

NOTE THESE PRICES IN GROCERY STOCK.

Ten at 50 cts. or 45 cents in 5 pound lot. Ten at 40 cents or 3 pounds for \$1.00. Ten at 30 cents or 4 pounds for \$1.00.

CANNOT BE EQUALED in Lake County.

OUR STOCK OF CLOTHING AT THE LOWEST PRICES EVER OFFERED.

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Now that it has been fully demonstrated by railroad statistics that no one car on a train is safer than another it will be in order for the great majority of travelers to find some other hobby to tie fast to. If you pay your fare you need have as little fear of sustaining injuries in one car as in another, but if you can't pay your fare by all means avoid the car the conductor is in. Your chances for receiving injuries in that car are then better than in any other one on the train.

STATISTICS give the following as the percentage of illiteracy in the countries of Europe and America: In Roumania, Russia and Serbia 50 per cent; of the population are unable to read or write, in Spain, 48; Hungary, 43; Austria, 30; Ireland, 21; France and Belgium, each, 15; England, 13; Holland 10; United States, (whites) 8; Scotland, 7; Switzerland, 24; German Empire, 1; In Sweden, Denmark, Bavaria, Baden and Wurtemberg there is not a person over the age of 10 unable to read or write.

A MAN who is perfectly contented with the way the world goes, must be both mentally and morally dead. The man who is so well satisfied with the way things go that he will not make an effort to better his own condition nor that of his fellow beings, is no credit to the age he lives in. It were better had he never been born. Of this sort of humanity Henry Ward Beecher once said: "I tell you if a man has come to that point where he is content, he ought to be put into a coffin, for a contented man is a shame! If a man has come to that state in which he says, 'I do not want to know any more, nor do any more, or be any more,' he is in a state in which he ought to be changed into a mummy. Of all the hideous things a mummy is the most hideous; and of mummies, those are the most hideous that are running about the streets and talking!"

The bill making this Government the endorser of \$100,000,000 of the bonds of the Nicaragua canal company, has been the cause of a somewhat spirited debate in the Senate, and strange to say its bitterest opponent and its strongest defender are both democrats, being respectively Senators Vest and Morgan. The lobby that has manipulated this bill has done its work well. It has surrounded it with mystery and Senators upon the floor hint at secret reasons for its passage in a manner that would be almost amusing if it did not involve the possible loss of a very large sum of money. For instance, Senator Morgan, who is a member of the committee that unanimously reported it, said that the reason for the committee's pressing the bill at this stage of the session, was its great importance and further that the committee had no alternative. The questions naturally arise, why has it suddenly become so important? and why did the committee have no alternative? There is one consolation, where the bill gets to the House, which has no executive sessions to mystify the public, there are members who will not be on having these questions asked before voting to put more

money into a similar position as that invested in the Pacific railroads.

Mr. Harrison's nomination of ex-Congressman and ex-Gov. Foster of Ohio, to be secretary of the Treasury, caused no astonishment. It had leaked out several days ago that his nomination had been determined upon. The nomination, generally speaking, has been favorably received.

CAMP LAKE.

The new store is prospering.
Miss Melvina Selby is very low.
Miss Kittie McGinty is on the sick list.

Mr. and Mrs. McVey took a trip to Chicago recently.

Mr. Tony Enzenbacher is stopping with friends here.

Mary Gallagher has returned from her trip to Chicago.

Mr. and Mrs. Lake and daughter visited relatives here recently.

Mr. Frank Yaw was tendered a surprise party last Friday evening.

Miss Bessie Wilbur closed a very successful term of school here Friday.

Miss Lulu Jordan and also Mike Gallagher closed their schools Friday.

Mr. Frank Yaw was unfortunate enough to cut his foot quite badly last week.

Freddie Hoyt, aged three years, died at the residence of Mrs. Hunt.

WILMOT JOTTINGS.

B. H. Tabor received a car of nails Wednesday.

Fred Sabin has added a fine horse to his livery.

John Darby of Burlington was around calling on friends Wed. P. M.

Teach examination for the western part of the county will be held at the Salem Center and conducted by our new superintendent J. J. Verwin.

Wm. Brower and wife who have been sojourning the past year on Mr. Cogswell's place near Silver Lake moved back to our village Monday.

Mr. Dalrymple who has been canvassing in Columbia Co. this state, came home on Thursday. The roads in that section are in such a condition as to almost prevent travel.

Dr. Darby, S. O. Marsh and L. L. Owen were in Kenosha Thursday evening attending matters Masonic. We learned the Messrs Marsh and Owen have the degree of the Royal Arch conferred upon them.

GUESS WHO?

MORTGAGE LOANS.

We can place from \$1,000 to \$5,000, on real-estate first Mortgage Loans and other good security. Who has it?

CHINN & BURKE, Real-estate and Loans, Antioch, Ill.

A NEW BOOK FROM COVER TO COVER.

Fully abreast with the Times.

WEBSTER'S INTERNATIONAL DICTIONARY

A GRAND INVESTMENT for the Family, School, or Professional Library.

The Authentic Webster's Unabridged Dictionary, comprising the issues of 1884, '79 & '84, copyrighted property of the undersigned, is now

Thoroughly Revised and Enlarged, and as a distinguishing title, bears the name of Webster's International Dictionary.

Editorial work upon this revision has been in active progress for over Ten Years. Not less than One Hundred paid editorial laborers have been engaged upon it.

Over \$300,000 expended in its preparation before the first copy was printed.

Critical comparison with any other Dictionary is invited. Get the Best.

G. & C. MERRIAM & CO., Publishers, Springfield, Mass., U.S.A.

Sold by all Booksellers. Illustrated pamphlet free.

DEPARTMENT OF THE INTERIOR.
GENERAL LAND OFFICE,
Washington, D. C., Feb. 27, 1891.

Public notice is hereby given under section 2455, Rev. Stats and the decision of the Honorable Acting Secretary of the Interior of September, 6, 1890, of the Interior of September, 6, 1890, that Netta Island in Pistakee Lake, section 4, township 45, north, range 9, east, 3d. P. M. Illinois, containing 23.71 acres will be offered at public sale to the highest bidder at the General Land Office, Washington, D. C. on Wednesday, April 15, 1891, at eleven o'clock A. M. The offering will be made subject to the rights of John Netta, the applicant for the survey of the Island, to remove such of his improvements on the land as can be severed from the realty, and to any other rights on his part, that on further investigation should be protected by the Government.

Lewis A. Groff,
Commissioner and ex-officio Register and Receiver, Act of March 3, 1877.

BARGAINS IN VILLAGE PROPERTY.

We offer this week a new house and 3 lots, with well, clatern, barn etc., in this village, a bargain at \$2,100. Also a warehouse at what it cost the owner; a bargain for some one. Don't buy village lots until you see what we have to offer. CHINN & BURKE, Real-estate and Loans, Antioch, Ill.

Many years practice have given C. A. Snow & Co., solicitors of Patents, at Washington D. C., unsurpassed success in obtaining patents for all classes of invention. They make a specialty of rejected cases, and have secured allowance of many patents that had been previously rejected. Their advertisement in another column will be of interest to inventors, patentees, manufacturers, and all who have to do with patents.

NOTICE!

Watch!!

of good and reliable

and clocks, can

at wholesale

over whole-

reduce 40

per cent discount, which will

your time pieces from \$20 to \$10.

call and I will show you the net price.

T. C. Richardson,

Antioch, Ill.

FOR RENT:

A good store with dwelling rooms overhead. For particulars call on or address: H. Thacker, Lake Villa, Ill.

MISS ADDIE SHAFFER,

Invites the Ladies of Antioch and vicinity to call and inspect her new line of

WINTER MILLINERY.

Prices Always Reasonable.

Everything New and of the Latest Styles.

Shop in Foltz' Store, ANTIOCH, ILLINOIS.

E. H. AMES,

PHYSICIAN AND SURGEON.

Office at Residence, ANTIOCH, - ILLINOIS.

A SAFE & PROFITABLE INVESTMENT!

A Well Conducted Building and Loan Association

is a safe and profitable investment for monthly savings, but valueless AS AN INCOME INVESTMENT.

The Illinois Building and Improvement Co., of Chicago,

is a pioneer Company in conducting its business on the plan of paying the profits to investors in Semi-Annual dividends, instead of hoarding

-- the profits eight or nine years to mature the stock. --

The investments of this Company are of the same character as ordinary Building Associations, and largely confined to Cook County,

MAKING AN ABSOLUTELY SAFE INVESTMENT.

A FEW MORE SHARES WILL BE SOLD AT PAR INTEREST ALLOWED FROM DATE OF FIRST PAYMENT.

-- This Stock is an excellent investment for limited amounts of Trust Funds. --

For particulars etc, Address: H. DELANY, Vice Pres., and Manager, 218 LA SALLE STREET, CHICAGO, ILL.

A. CHINN, J. J. BURKE,
Auctioneer, Justice.

Chinn & Burke,
REAL-ESTATE,
LOANS AND INVESTMENTS.

We have for sale a number of desirable Residences, lots and farms in and around Antioch, and will attend to all matters pertaining to the renting, sale and transfer of the same.

MONEY TO LOAN IN SUMS TO SUIT, on real-estate and other good security.

INVESTMENTS MADE, Rents etc, Collected on small commission.

Call in and see us in regard to Investments of all kinds, and learn what we can do for you in this line. Let us hear from you if you wish to buy, sell, let or rent buildings or real-estate of any kind.

Years for Business, CHINN & BURKE, ANTIOCH, ILL.

Mrs. J. A. Turner,

DEALER IN

LADIES FURNISHING GOODS.

WOOL AND MERINO UNDERWEAR, RIBBONS LACES, HANDKERCHIEFS, HOSIERY, NOTIONS ETC.

All goods selected with care and sold AT LOWEST PRICES FOR CASH.

CALL AND SEE ME. Store in Rogers' building, on Lake Ave., ANTIOCH, - ILL.

NEW FIRM!

MONTGOMERY & STORV.

NEW GOODS,

AND

NEW PRICES.

Call and examine our fine line of

GROCERIES

AND

PROVISIONS:

HIGHEST PRICES PAID FOR BUTTER & EGGS. MONTGOMERY & STORV, ANTIOCH, - ILL.

FOR HORSES, CATTLE, SHEEP & HOGS.

Excels any remedy for the rapid cure of Hard Coughs, Croup, Whooping Cough, Yellow Water, Fever, Diarrhea, Sore Throat, and all diseases arising from impurities of the blood. Will relieve Hooves at once. Manufactured by the

JOPPA MANUFACTURING CO., LYONS, N. Y.

Sure Cure for Hog Cholera, FULLER & FULLER, General Western Agents, Chicago, Ill.

Antioch, Ill.

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HEATH & MILLIGAN'S
PAINTS!

FOR SALE BY

C. O. FOLTZ,
ANTIOCH, ILLINOIS.

DO YOU SEE THIS?

During the month of February,

previous to removal to our new Store, we will sell

Full Standard prints 5 & 6cts. 7 yard.
Amoskeag & York Ch. Gingham 6 & 6 1/2
Fine Dress Gingham, 6 1/2
Pinnerell R. 36 inch Sheet. 6 1/2
Lonsdale Bleached Sheet. 6 1/2
All No's. of thread, 7 doz. 4cs.

NOTE THESE PRICES

IN GROCERY STOCK.

Tea at 50 cts. or 45 cents in 5 pound lot.

Tea at 40 cents or 3 pounds for \$1.00.

Tea at 30 cents or 4 pounds for \$1.00.

CANNOT BE EQUALED

in Lake County.

OUR STOCK OF CLOTHING

AT THE LOWEST PRICES

quality considered

NEVER OFFERED.

Ladies, Gents and Misses

UNDERWEAR

at an Extraordinary Price

and at a Lower Price

than ever known

in this town.

WILLIAMS BROS.,

Antioch, Ill.

Antioch, Ill.

Antioch, Ill.

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Antioch, Ill.

HERE WE ARE AGAIN!

TO OFFER

BARGAINS

TO OUR CUSTOMERS

15 1/2 lbs. Granulated Sugar

MUSCATEL RAISINS 8 CENTS

BEST 3 PLY ROCKFORD CARPET

1 lb STANDARD BAKING POWDER,

1 lb. GOOD LUCK SMOKING TOBACCO

STONE &

LEADERS OF LOW

ANTIOCH,

2,000 References. Name this paper when you write.

THE ANTIOCH NEWS.

INDEPENDENT IN ALL THINGS; AND FOR THE RIGHT, AS WE UNDERSTAND THE RIGHT TO BE.

VOL. IV. No. 27.

J. J. BURKE.
EDITOR & PUBLISHER.

Antioch, Illinois, Thursday Morning Mar. 5, 1891.

ONE DOLLAR PER YEAR
STRICELY IN ADVANCE.

WISCONSIN CENTRAL LINE, TIME TABLE.

GOING NORTH.
No. 5, 6:07 P. M.
No. 7, 10:10 A. M.
No. 8, 7:10 P. M.
No. 1, 12:30 A. M.
GOING SOUTH.
No. 2, 6:05 A. M.
No. 4, 11:35 A. M.
No. 6, 8:47 P. M.
No. 10, 7:55 A. M.
Reference mark * Stop on signal.
During the summer season, all of the above trains, run daily, between Chicago and Waukegan, except the Milk train, Nos. 9 and 10.
W. F. ZIEGLER, Agt.

Antioch Home News.

It is understood that the creamery at this place will be opened up about April 1st.

The first few days of March have given us a taste of winter weather again.

It seems about time for a few of our citizens to bury the incorporation hatchet.

Walt Taylor has rented and will soon occupy the house vacated by Chas. McCredie.

Miss L. Manning, dressmaker, has returned from Chicago. Her rooms are at Mrs. H. Willett's.

The Antioch News and the Chicago weekly Inter Ocean or Journal to new subscribers, one year for \$1.80.

C. B. Harrison and Son are prepared to grind feed on Thursday of each week in a first class manner and at reasonable rates.

J. C. James & Son have a large line of coffins and caskets in cloth and wood. Hearse in connection. Embalming a specialty.

The Cornet Band boys will give a grand ball Tuesday evening March 17, 1891 at Rogers hall this village. A good time is promised and all are cordially invited to attend. For further notice see small bills.

Geo. Grice has returned from Waukegan and will open up a blacksmith shop in the building belonging to T. A. Emmons and now occupied as a tin shop. An upper story will be added to the building and the tin shop will be located therein.

The young friends of Miss Ada Burnett, of this village, decided to give her a surprise party, and accordingly on last Friday evening a happy throng assembled at her home and whiled away the evening hours very pleasantly.

Mr. John Horan Jr. returned to Evanston Monday last after a few days visit with his parents at English Prairie. On his way back he, in company with his father, made our office a pleasant call and looks much improved in health and strength since last we saw him.

Very few papers charge churches or benevolent societies for the announcements of the societies and other entertainments, that the latter may see fit to publish from time to time, yet nine times out of ten the editor of the paper or some member of his staff will have to leave their work and go hunt up the data for these announcements.

The Wilbur Lumber Co. has sold more lumber during the months of January and February this year than they did during the period between the first of Jan. and the first of June last year. A large percentage of their sales have been made to parties in this village which shows that the building boom has assumed no mean proportions here.

On Monday last occurred the death of Mrs. Henry Fields at her home south-west of this village. Deceased was upwards of 70 years of age and leaves an aged husband and many friends and relatives to mourn her loss. The funeral was held at the Disciple church in this village, on Wednesday last, and the remains were laid at rest in the Antioch cemetery.

Mr. Edwin Richards has commenced building a barn on his lot in the Kilmer addition.

Owing to lack of space a number of valued communications are unavoidably crowded out.

Mr. and Mrs. Albert Tiffany rejoice in the advent of a girl baby. Mother and child are doing nicely.

Miss Florence Harden, who has been on the sick list for some time past, is now slowly gaining in health.

The Ladies Aid Society will hold their sociable at the home of Mrs. Chas. Pullen, Wednesday Mar. 11th. Everybody cordially invited to attend, and all members are requested to be present.

D. A. Simons, Sec.

The news of the death of Mrs. S. W. Marvin, of Hainesville reached our office too late for last week's edition, but all the same we join with numerous friends in this locality in extending sympathy to the bereaved ones.

COUNTY SEAT ITEMS.

(From our regular Correspondent.)

The city council held three sessions last week.

Moran Bros. will again establish a meat market here.

A new residence will be erected on County St. for G. L. Stewart.

M. M. Wheeler of St. Paul visited his old home in this city this week.

The Sons of Veterans had a card party at their rooms Monday evening.

Representative Partridge attended the funeral of General Sherman at St. Louis.

The capital stock of the Elgin, Joliet & Eastern Railway Co. has been increased from \$3,000,000 to \$6,000,000.

Mrs. John Yager has purchased a house and two lots in the north part of town for \$2500. This is considered a bargain.

Powell & Hutchins have bought a part of the R. W. Clarkson property lying near the fair grounds for \$6,000.

W. P. Higley will give his entire attention to his Waukegan dry goods business, having sold his branch business in Racine.

D. Grady and Geo. Hollowell have bought the Schultz property consisting of several lots located on the West side for \$4,500.

V. A. Rossback of Gurnee has purchased 83 feet of Grand Avenue property, extending back to Porter street of J. Thompson for \$400.

Judge H. W. Blodgett spoke at the Washington's birthday banquet given by the Union League Club, Chicago, Monday evening. His subject was "Washington and the West."

Property is selling at advanced prices. 100 acres south of town recently sold for \$750 per acre. It was purchased by E. S. Dryer & Co. about a month ago for \$225 per acre. He has more recently purchased 80 acres at \$925 per acre which he expects to realize \$600 per acre.

The death of Col. W. D. Crockett which occurred last Sunday was a shock to our people. During his residence here of ten years he had made many friends. He died at the age of 73 years. The funeral from his late residence was largely attended.

The marriage of J. A. Sutherland and Miss Rhoda Rogers occurred last Tuesday evening at the home of the brides parents in Volo. Mr. Sutherland is well known throughout the county. He has been an employee in the store of Lyon & Co. in this city for several years.

Cornelius Shultis, son of Mrs. F. E. Kines is very ill. His recovery is considered doubtful.

Miss Lucy Hillier, cashier at the store of Wood & Kent is visiting in Waukegan, and Miss Maggie McGill is present cashier.

Dr. Carter has bought R. M. Hook's house and lot on County St. for \$4,500. Mr. Hook will erect a new house on a lot on West St. for which he paid \$1500.

P. F. Hendershot, contractor and builder, formerly of Manister Mich. will locate here and will build a house on Washington St. to be occupied by himself. He will also build one or two houses to rent.

The city council is doing all it can to assist the Washburn-Moen Wire Co. to speedily locate here. The main draw-back is that property holders below the bluff are opposed to giving up Union St. and an alley, to enable the Northwestern R. R. to lay side tracks to the Washburn-Moen site, but as the Railroad Co. will pay for damages done to property it is expected that satisfactory arrangements will be made.

HICKORY BUDGET.

Our beautiful winter weather has turned quite cold and our good roads are entirely spoiled.

While Mr. Charles Webb and wife were going to Antioch about Feb. 20th they lost a nearly new umbrella, supposed to have been lost between his house and McGovern's. If the finder will leave the same at the Postoffice they will receive the thanks of the owner and be suitably rewarded.

A cheese factory is expected to be built a little north of Hickory, probably at Cypress corners. Several meetings have been held and two locations considered, and whether it was finally fully settled I cannot positively say, but that there will be a factory this spring in this vicinity is so sure that Geo. Kennedy and Geo. Edwards have gone West to purchase cows.

Your correspondent lately took a trip into Wisconsin and was somewhat surprised to find the News taken in every other house at which I called. I met an acquaintance of years ago who gave me a cordial greeting and invited me to turn back and go home with him and stay over night. He had married a young wife since I last saw him. His wife was a telegraph operator and they had a wire running to a neighbors over half a mile and a game of checkers by telegraph had been arranged for the evening. His brother and his young wife also lived in the same house and although not masters of the beautiful game of checkers, they take the cake at the game of progressive euchre.

A barn was lately burned in that vicinity, and it was laid to a tramp. It caught in the evening soon after the milking was done and the proprietor claimed that while he was milking a tramp called and wanted work for the season but they could not agree on the wages and he left. But as no others had seen any tramp his statement was doubted by some and a meeting was called at the town hall (he was insured in the Home Co.) which was well attended, and there it was decided that the insurance should not be paid unless the court decided that it must be paid, and as he is a poor man in close circumstances he will probably not feel able to contest the matter in the courts. His stock was all got out safe and a temporary shed soon put up, but apart are still left out in this cold snap, after being housed in a warm barn when the weather was far more mild.

GRASS LAKE.

Albert Trieger is on the sick list.

A. Little took in the city Saturday.

Mrs. Albert Herman is sick with "La grippe."

It is reported that Joe Norton's children have the scarlet fever.

Mrs. Chas. Herman is sick, as is also Alfred Effinger.

Wm. Ramaker is recovering very slowly from an attack of bronchitis.

C. B. Little and family have moved down to Ramaker's Landing.

M. P. Borden and wife, of Chicago, were at the Ramaker House Monday.

Mr. and Mrs. L. A. Paddock have returned from their trip south of Chicago.

Miss Minnie Hawkins returned to the city last week after a visit with her relatives here, Wm. Soules and Mrs. Wm. Allen.

Mr. Needham of Chicago is having a new house erected on his farm, the old Morley place. Chance Hawkins is doing the carpenter work.

Mr. Shaffer's cottage on the Ramaker Sub-division is almost completed. The cost of the cottage when finished will be about \$1,000. Chicago parties are doing the work.

Mr. Loof and family have moved to their place near the Sales Hotel. Fred will carry the mail until April, after which time the Triegers will carry it until the contract expires.

Mr. Frank Ramaker will start for his home in Iowa Monday. He intends to visit a week in Chicago, after which he will take a trip through eastern Nebraska and Iowa, his home being in western Iowa. He also talks of visiting Dakota this summer. His many friends here wish him a pleasant journey.

Wisconsin Central Time Table.

Trains arrive at and depart from Trevor, Wis. as follows:

NORTH.		SOUTH.	
No. 1.... 12:45 a. m.	No. 2.... 4:32 a. m.	No. 3.... 10:30 p. m.	No. 4.... 6:30 a. m.
No. 5.... 6:14 p. m.	No. 6.... 11:35 a. m.	No. 7.... 10:25 a. m.	No. 8.... 5:38 p. m.
No. 9.... 7:20 p. m.	No. 10.... 7:20 a. m.		

*Trains stop on signal only.
†Trains do not stop for passengers.
Through tickets furnished at lowest rates.
For further information enquire of Agent.
GEORGE SHAEVER, Agent.

TREVOR, WIS.

The weather is too cold for much news.

The butter factory is still in operation at Trevor.

The roads have been very rough for a few days.

Maudie Stewart is spending a week with her sister in Chicago.

Sam M. Stewart started for Iowa last Thursday with a car load of horses.

N. Crowley is still under the weather but thinks he is gaining slowly.

Curtis and Orvis are having quite a good trade and seem to give general satisfaction.

S. A. Didama and K. K. Cass made a flying trip to Chicago last Saturday, and found the weather very cold.

Quite a goodly number of Salemites took in Kenosha last Thursday evening, also a large delegation from Racine.

Mrs. Rose Thayer, wife of Rev. O. B. Thayer died at her home in Delafield, Waukesha Co. last week Wednesday and was buried there.

Winter closed with a cold snap and spring has commenced with the same kind of an opening. Cold weather seems almost unbearable after the warm weather of the past.

RAISING OF THE FLAG.

At the Oakland School, February, 23, 1891.
READ BY H. D. H.

With grateful hearts we gather here today,
To raise the emblem of our native land.
That shows to all of near or far away,
That we together and united stand.

We raise it up to meet the welcome breeze,
That comes with giant strides across the land.
That it may bear the tidings o'er the seas,
That we for aye will by our colors stand.

Why are we free in this broad land of ours?
Is it because we've won on fields of blood?
Or triumphed over all invading powers,
And ever gained the shock of battle stood?

Is it because our fathers sailed the seas
To free from lash of sovereign hand to bear,
Who thought to live in indolence and ease
And let his brother bear his load of care?

Is it because our showers gentler fall?
Is it because we have a softer breeze?
Is it because the sun shines over all,
On hills and vales, on prairie land or seas?

Is it because when England thought to force
And tax our fathers with unjust demands,
And they rebelled against her cruel course
And from her chains set free our happy lands?

Is it because when Africa's groans and tears
Rose upward from our sunny Southern clime
Our fathers marched with songs and shouts
And cheered

And gave them freedom that should last
Through time?
Yes, we may answer, these have made us free,
They gave us lands wherein we love to dwell,
They gave us homes that others love to see,
And seeing can but murmur "It is well."

But there is stronger in this land than strength,
There is with us that's mightier than might,
We cannot measure of its width or length,
Of nothing of the earth can reach its height.

The great free schools with which our land is blest,
They give us freedom that does keep us free.
Of all our blessings they are much the best
Of all our gifts they are the best to see.

Had we no schools on which to raise our flags,
Had we no schools to educate the youth,
Then were our emblem but a nameless rag,
That told but tales of ignorance and ruth.

No schools! the very thought is sad
Yet there are lands where they are not known
Where learning by the poor cannot be had,
Where learning's lamp hath no reflection thrown.

Free school! Free Church! a combination grand,
In which we are peculiar and alone,
It is the base and apex of our land
Ours is the only land in which its known.

Search where you will through all the world around,
Through continents and islands of the sea,
This is the only home and "stamping ground"
Of education and religion free.

So let our hearts beat high today with pride,
That in this land of freedom light we dwell,
That church and school-house here stand side by side,
One flag to its flag, the other swings its bell.

And let our hearts beat high with pride today
That we are living in this prairie state,
Where each one as he pleases, may preach or pray,
And poor men vote as often as the great.

And in the name of parents far and near,
I thank you all with heartfelt thanks of love,
And we will ever hold your memory dear,
And hope to meet you in that land above.

So let the flag float out upon the breeze,
That each may see it as he passes by,
And then may tell another what he sees,
And he repeat it with a louder cry.

That Jones's school has raised a flag on high,
Fifteen feet long and forty in the air,
And proudly on the breeze its folds do lie,
And four and forty stars are blazing there.

The school yard there is decked with pretty trees,
Box elder bright for summer shade does grow
And round the outside, evergreens he sees,
To stop the biting wind and drifting snow.

I challenge any district in the state
To show of girls a kinder sweeter set.
Our boys are noble, good and will be great
Just like their parents, every one, you bet!

Some forty old will ask the question now
How was the money raised to raise the flag?
We answer him with our profoundest bow,
And tell him straight without a bit of brag.

Our children, sir, now going to the school,
With talents great, for acting on the stage,
Each one a prodigy, not one a fool,
But crammed with wisdom far beyond his age.

These children, sir, an exhibition gave,
Plays, song, quartettes and solos sweet and grand.
Each did his part so well and so behaved
That by a boot or pat, he might stand.

Admission fees of fifteen cents were charged
And all the country side came flocking in.
So many came they wished the house enlarged,
And each one anxious to put down his tin.

McDougal sisters furnished many sweets,
Those sisters fair, that dwell at Argyle farm,
May we be granted many more such treats,
And may those sisters sweet, be kept from harm.

Five cents a package was the price they brought,
(So quick they sold they would have sold for ten)
And each one thought his nickel was but naught,
So rich a treat it brought him in again.

No many gathered in to see the show,
The seats broke down, they could not hold the crowd,
Each actor did his part so well you know,
That each was cheered, both lusty, long and loud.

No taxes sir, or public moneys asked,
Nor credit sir for any thing they bought,
And as we were so very lightly tasked,
As we have done, so every district ought.

And you may tell to all the country round
Yes, tell to every one you meet or see
Whatever insect may with them abound
We're very sure there are no flies on "We."

Written at Antioch, March 2nd, 1891, and
Dedicated to the Dear Friend who
Is it's Inspirer.

As oft I find thou art in my thoughts (raise
And out my thoughts toward Heaven you
My heart that's full of love to thee
Will break forth in a song of praise.

Some say "humanity's so weak,
We're ever should utter words of praise
Last pride should spoil that good we seek,
And draw the heart from Christian grace."

But our own Saviour when on earth,
Said—and His words were ever true—
That we should ever be to just,
Give honor to whom honor's due.

And 'tis not flattering deceit,
That's burning in this heart for you,
But 'tis with love's own fire replete,
May Heaven record each word as true.

For if these lines were filled with art,
If aught but truth they did convey
They ne'er would find within thy heart,
The cognizance they seek to-day.

No harsh words from thy lips e'er fell,
'Tis with love's own fire replete,
'Twas love's clear sight alone could tell,
The weight of sorrow that you bore.

Thy mind like pure unclouded snow
Has thoughts of kindness for us all,
It shown in love for high or low,
As Heaven's own benedictions fall.

Thy faith, the star which guides thy mind,
Shines not with evanescent glow,
Like meteor flashing through the sky,
Its light soon lost to all below.

Nor like the wandering satellite
But is the fixed star does it shine,
To guide the mariner in the night,
While it reflects the love divine.

And as the star whose place is known
Aloft can trace the wanderer's flight,
'Tis by thy faith our course is shown,
It tells us when we're in the light.

What's this that makes the teardrops start,
Methinks that I'm unworthy far,
To share the love of such a heart,
This true, pure, faithful, shining star.

But 'tis my earnest prayer to Heaven,
That God will his assistance lend,
And may to me this boon be given,
Oh make me worthy such a friend.

The International Dictionary.

THE NEW WEBSTER.—Webster's International Dictionary is the book which is destined to go into every library, every public school, every household where American literature is received and where the English language is studied.

The publishers have spent more than a quarter of a million dollars in bringing this work out in its unabridged revised, enlarged and authentic form. It now takes the name "International," and this is intended to emphasize the fact that the language of the mother country now encircles the globe.

Every page has been treated as if the book were now published for the first time. The claim of the publishers is that it retains that excellence in definition which has made Webster the safe and familiar authority to which judges, journalists, scholars, artisans and men of business refer, and that in etymology, pronunciation, citations and pictorial illustrations it carries to greater perfection the merits of its predecessors.

We believe that it abundantly justifies these modest claims, and that as a comprehensive popular dictionary, it is likely to retain the pre-eminence which has long been held by "Webster's Unabridged." No dictionary can be final, but for the next 25 years the "International Dictionary" must be accepted as the best work of its kind in the English language.—Baton Herald, Sep. 23, 1890.

Notice of Purchase at Tax Sale.

To all concerned take notice that at a sale of lands and town lots for the taxes, interest and costs for the year A. D. 1888 held at the Court House in Waukegan, Lake Co. Ill. on the third day of June A. D. 1889 I purchased lots 2, 3 and 4 in Fr. Sec. 15, Township 46 North, Range 9 East, tax in the name of Lewis Hatch, and the time for redemption from said sale will expire on the third day of June A. D. 1891.

F. W. Hatch, purchaser.

FOR SALE.

A store 24 x 70 feet in Salem, Wis. on the C. & N. W. Railroad, a good trading point, with stock and fixtures complete, will be sold cheap as the owner wishes to retire from business on account of age. \$1,000 cash, balance on time.
Also fine building lots for \$75.00 and up, in Hancock's Addition to Antioch.

CHINN & BURKE.

NEWS OF THE WEEK.

Latest Intelligence From All Parts of The World.

Advised by mail, President Balmaceda of Chile is trying to purchase a fast cruiser from the Argentine Government. His forces number 30,000 men, only half armed, and consisting largely of foreign levies.

Germany's mine owners will federate against possible strikes among employees, like the English shipping federation.

The jury in the Vail murder case at St. Louis could not agree.

By an explosion on the Nieves estate in Cuba three persons were killed and four others injured.

The Fryman, a coal-miner, was fatally stabbed by a man named Stevens in a quarrel at Mapleton, Ill.

William Barth, a miner, was perhaps fatally crushed under three tons of falling slate in mine No. 6 at Rosedale, Ind.

Russell S. Thompson, aged 25, and a conductor on a San Francisco cable railroad, was shot and killed by A. H. Cochran, his father-in-law, who afterwards killed himself.

Frederick De Haas, St. Paul manager of the Germania Fire Insurance company, has committed suicide. His accounts are straight and no cause can be assigned for the deed.

The press of Rome thinks France yet years for revengeful war with Germany and that the Emperor was hasty in sending his mother to Paris.

It is rumored that Count von Walderssee, who was recently removed from his position as Chief of the General Staff, is to succeed Count von Munster as German Ambassador at Paris.

John W. Carr, aged 51 years, a highly respected citizen of Chillicothe, Mo., was killed in a runaway accident.

It has been decided by the Illinois State Board of Health not to recognize foreign diplomas unless they confer the right to practice in the countries in which they are issued.

A colony of farmers, forty-seven in all, from Henderson county, Illinois, have gone to Guthrie county, Iowa, where they will locate.

William Richardson, a fireman on the Milwaukee road, fell from his engine while crossing a bridge near Sioux City, Iowa, and received injuries from which he died.

The aggregate production of flour by Minneapolis mills for the past week was 112,000 barrels, against 123,350 barrels for the preceding week and 117,740 barrels for the corresponding period in 1890.

The county jail at Waterloo, Iowa, was burned by prisoners, causing a loss of \$5,000.

Employees of the Big Four railroad may strike if not granted an increase of pay.

Three special trains carrying 150 emigrants and their effects from McLean and adjacent counties in Illinois have started for Iowa and Nebraska.

The Ohio Supreme court has decided that Senator Brice must pay his taxes in that State.

James L. Babcock of Ann Arbor, Mich., whose uncle left him \$500,000 on condition that he marry, within five years, will wed a Miss James of Waukegan, Wis.

Joseph Hollase, a Polish miner of Iron River, Mich., angered by some boys who had been throwing snow-balls at him, shot Peter Hoctor, a bartender, and Ed Scott, chief of police, wounding both mortally.

A purse of \$15,000 is offered for a finish fight between Hall and Fitzsimmons at San Antonio, Texas, next October.

At the Republican convention at Jackson, Mich., Judge J. M. Montgomery, of Grand Rapids, was nominated for Supreme Judge.

An act repealing the organized labor conspiracy law has passed both Houses of the Montana Legislature.

Gov. Hill, of New York, has refused to honor a Connecticut requisition for a criminal on the ground that he does not recognize Morgan G. Bulkeley as Governor of Connecticut.

May Wright Sewall, of Indiana, was elected president of the National Council of Women of the United States.

Fire at Edina, Mo., destroyed property valued at \$100,000, insured for half that amount.

At Erie, Pa., the Pennsylvania Manufacturing company's works were seized by the sheriff. The liabilities are about \$40,000.

It is reported that citizens of Russia have raised \$500,000 and that the government will expend a like amount for an exhibit at the Columbian exhibition in 1893.

The wheat in country elevators in Minnesota and the Dakotas is placed at 7,604,000 bushels, a decrease of 202,000 bushels for the week.

A cloud-burst occurred at San Carlos, Ariz. Two and a half inches of rain fell in six hours.

P. Doddridge & Co., bankers, of Corpus Christi, Texas, have assigned. The depositors will be paid in full.

Frank Gavel, a tax collector near Honesdale, Pa., has disappeared, taking \$22,000 belonging to the county.

A movement is on foot at St. Louis to erect an equestrian statue of General Sherman on the north steps of the city hall.

The contesting heirs of John Vassar have accepted \$150,000 in lieu of all claims against Vassar college, which they had threatened with suit.

Some 600 cokemakers who were at work at Scottsdale, Pa., were forced by the strikers to quit, the police being powerless to protect them.

Mrs. P. Coffey, wife of a poor mechanic of Omaha will receive \$75,000,000 through the death of her father in England, who disowned her when she married Coffey.

Four of a party of five laborers in search of work were frozen to death in the Two Medicine mountains in Montana.

The Hon. H. C. Ayers fell dead after making a speech in Plankinton, S. D.

In a glove contest at Nelsonville, Ohio, Dave Seville knocked out Arthur Majesty and the latter died two hours later from the effects of the blow.

It is said that Congressmen have been speculating in Pacific Mail stock on their knowledge of intended Congressional action, and an investigation will be demanded.

Sir John Macdonald and the Canadian Tories are much pleased by Archbishop Fabre's anti-reciprocity letter.

Farnell has entered on a vigorous campaign, which will include all Ireland.

A bill providing for uniform text books in the public schools and prohibiting changes often than once in five years has been introduced in the Illinois Legislature.

Mrs. Norton died at Minneapolis, Minn., of pneumonia. Her daughter applied Christian science treatment.

A passenger train on the Baltimore and Ohio struck the rear coach of another train which was taking a siding at Remington, Ohio. Five passengers were hurt.

Fire damaged the Kentucky State A. and M. College at Lexington \$35,000, with \$10,000 insurance.

The ashes of Henry Mayer, late proprietor of the Puck hotel at Port Richmond, will be taken to the top of the Statue of Liberty, in New York harbor, by the Staten Island Schuylten corps, and a portion scattered to the winds, in accordance with his wishes. The remainder will be delivered to his widow.

It is estimated that 10,000 settlers now occupy land in the Cherokee strip.

Judge Fitzjames Stephens of London whose unjudicial prosecution of Mrs. Maybrick caused much comment, is becoming insane and will be removed from the bench.

In the case of the United States against the bondsmen of ex-Receivers Fred Smith at Tucson, Ariz., for \$26,000, the jury returned a verdict for \$0,000.

In a speech at New York Rear-Admiral Baine said the new navy was fit only to run away, not to fight.

The Ohio river is still rising at Cincinnati and disastrous results are feared.

WOMEN IN CONVENTION.

Interesting Addresses at the National Council in Washington.

The first business session of the Woman's National council opened at Albaugh's opera-house in Washington. President Frances E. Willard delivered the opening address, followed by

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KILLED IN THE WRECK.

TERRIBLE RAILROAD ACCIDENT NEAR RICHMOND, IND.

Four People Killed and Many Others Injured—The Wreck Caused by a Break in the Engine.

A Richmond, Ind., special says a terrible accident occurred on the Richmond division of the Indianapolis road at Hagerstown, fifteen miles from the city, in which three persons were instantly killed and one mortally wounded, two seriously, possibly fatally, and a large number more or less injured. It was the fast train between Chicago and Cincinnati, which was coming down a steep grade into the town, when the framework of the engine, No. 494, in charge of W. H. Bartlett, engineer, and Noah Dunn, fireman, broke and derailed every car. However, they passed the station and came to the canal bridge, where there is a fifteen-foot fall, before the fatality occurred, and where it came near proving even more terrible, as the cars caught fire, but the fire was quickly extinguished.

The smoker first turned on its side and the day coach and parlor car "Eugenia," the smoking compartment of which contained all the killed, breaking away from the smoking car, but bolting on together, rolled over twice in their descent of the embankment. Meanwhile the derailed baggage car had hung to the engine and away beyond the other cars struck a guard at the road crossing, again mounted the track and escaped almost unharmed; but the engine, though holding the rail, was about as badly wrecked as the parlor car and day coach. In leaving the track the cars tore down the telegraph poles, and were almost impossible to get accurate news of the accident until the trains arrived here with a large number of people.

The killed were: ARTHUR HENRY, author and capitalist, aged 33, unmarried.

OTIS F. DEAL, engineer of maintenance of way of the Pan-Handle railroad, aged 23, unmarried.

GEORGE S. NEEDHAM, claim agent of the same road, aged 34, married, with wife and two children.

C. H. ROSE, conductor, aged 50, married. About 30 persons were more or less seriously injured.

OPPOSED TO SUBSIDIES.

Mr. Mills of Texas Against the Shipping Bill.

When the discussion of the shipping bill began, Mr. Grover of Ohio said that time had done a good deal for the Republic side of the House. Under the operation of the McKinley bill, as part of the letter and spirit and purpose of that bill, the United States had opened markets for many bushels of wheat and a good many barrels of pork.

Mr. Mills opposed the bill and ridiculed the reciprocity policy of the present administration.

In concluding his remarks, Mr. Mills laid down the doctrine of the Democratic party, quoting from the utterances of Thomas Jefferson. He affirmed and reaffirmed that the will of the majority when expressed was the will of God. But that will must be reasonable, it must be right. It must, by equal laws, protect the rights of the minority. That was what the Democrats were contending for.

Mr. Hopkins of Illinois opposed the bill because he was opposed to the policy of subsidies.

Mr. Cummings of New York addressed the committee in advocacy of the bill, as tending to build up the American merchant marine and to extend the American commerce.

The bill would achieve results that could not be achieved by the passage of a free ship substitute. Free trade and sailors' rights was good Democratic doctrine.

SENATOR SHERMAN TO RETIRE.

The Ohio Senator to Leave Public Life at the End of His Present Term.

Senator John Sherman, of Ohio, will retire from public life at the close of his present term. He has made this declaration repeatedly late to his Ohio friends, and by these gentlemen no doubt is expressed as to the sincerity of Mr. Sherman's utterances. The announcement, however, is more significant in view of Senator Sherman's prominence in the past as a Presidential candidate. His purpose in retiring to private life

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WASHINGTON NEWS.

WASHINGTON, March 2.—After leaving the White House Secretary Foster was denied admittance to the Treasury department until after a newspaper man had identified him.

He said yesterday that he did not propose making any sweeping changes in the Treasury Department, and that the few that may be made will be for the good of the service.

Mr. Faddock moved that the Senate proceed to the consideration of the Senate bill for preventing the adulteration of food and drugs (popularly known as the pure food bill). The motion was agreed to—yeas, 40; nays, 14. The pure food bill was therefore taken up and became the "business" of the day.

Mr. Daves was about to call up the Indian appropriation bill when Mr. Sherman interposed a motion to proceed to executive session. That motion was agreed to—yeas, 35; nays, 16.

When the doors were reopened the Legislative business was proceeded with. Mr. Daves asked unanimous consent to have the Indian appropriation bill taken up. He did not make a motion to take it up because it revealed it would displace the "unfinished business"—the pure food bill.

Mr. Vance objected to unanimous consent being given.

Mr. Daves—Then I moved to take up the Indian appropriation bill.

The motion was agreed to. Mr. Faddock inquired whether the action just taken had the effect of placing the pure food bill, and on being informed that it did he expressed the opinion that it was a great injustice.

Mr. Sawyer offered an amendment creating the office of Fourth Assistant Postmaster-General. Mr. Plumb said he believed the department under its present management was unacceptably extravagant and characterized by a lack of careful attention to the public expenditures.

This new office would simply enable the Postmaster-General to devote all his time to his private business. Mr. Sawyer withdrew his amendment.

Mr. Allison reported the Indian Appropriation bill.

A point of order, which was sustained, was raised against the amendment appropriating \$5,000 for erecting the Territory of Utah under the eleventh census.

It appears that the States which paid direct tax levied twenty-eight years ago to support the war for the Union are in a fair way to get their money back. Both branches of Congress have now passed a bill to refund these taxes, amounting in all to about fifteen and a quarter millions of dollars. But the House amended the bill and it will have to go to a conference committee unless the Senate accepts the amendment.

The amount to which the State of Illinois would be entitled by this bill is \$74,463. The following are the amounts to be refunded to some of the other States: Indiana.....\$ 20,114 Ohio.....\$1,222,023 New York.....\$2,133,331 Pennsylvania.....\$54,111 Kentucky.....\$63,741 Michigan.....\$24,433 Iowa.....\$16,274 Wisconsin.....\$46,333 Missouri.....\$16,274

The immigration bill which was recently passed by the House is an important measure and special efforts will be made to get it through the Senate before the 4th of March. But that body has so much business to do within the few remaining days of the session that it is doubtful if the bill will be taken up. The bill excludes from admission into this country all idiots, insane persons, paupers, persons likely to become a public charge, persons suffering from loathsome or dangerous contagious diseases, persons convicted of felony or other infamous crime involving moral turpitude, polygamists, and any person whose passage is paid for with the money of another, or who is assisted by others to come, unless it is affirmatively shown that such person does not belong to one of the foregoing excluded classes or to the class of contract laborers. But it is specially provided that persons living in the United States may assist friends or relatives who are not of the excluded classes. Persons convicted of a political offense, whether such offense be a felony or not by the laws of their country, are not to be excluded from immigration. No suit for violation of the bill prohibiting the importation of foreigners under contract is to be settled, compromised, or discontinued without the consent of the court and a record of the reasons. To induce immigration by advertisements of any kind in foreign countries is prohibited except when done by States or State immigration bureaus, and any alien coming to this country in consequence of such advertisement is to be deemed a contract immigrant. Stevedores, seamen and transient companies are prohibited from inducing or encouraging immigration, directly or indirectly, except by ordinary commercial letters or advertisements stating the sailings of their vessels and terms and facilities of transportation. A fine of \$1,000 or imprisonment for not more than one year is prescribed for bringing or aiding in bringing into this country any alien excluded by law.

The House proceeded to the further consideration of the General Deficiency Appropriation bill. Mr. Sawyer of Texas moved to strike out the paragraph appropriating the necessary amount for the payment to the Pacific railroad for services performed for the Government.

Mr. Crain opposed the amendment.

Mr. Dalzell of Pennsylvania supported the proposition to strike out, addressing his remarks especially against the Central Pacific company, and asserting that that company was not only insolvent but fraudulently insolvent.

Mr. McKenna of California opposed the amendment.

After a considerable debate an altercation took place between Mr. Cannon and Mr. Fithian, in the course of which Mr. Fithian said that he would not have his face published in the papers as the gentleman had been, to which Mr. Cannon retorted that he had sufficient character to defend him against such assaults. There was much confusion in the House, but ultimately the motion to strike out was carried to—yeas, 17; nays, 63. The committee then rose and the deficiency bill was passed.

SHE TOLD ON TEACHER.

A School-Girl's Story of a Kissing Episode Causes Her Expulsion.

The school committee board of Norristown, Penn., has been investigating a rumor that one of the male teachers in the public schools had kissed certain of the female teachers. As a result of the investigation a little girl named Opal Tyson was expelled by the board, on the ground that the story of the kissing was originated by her, and was utterly without foundation. The little girl, however, still adheres to her story, and the matter has become the sensation of the town.

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CAN'T KEEP THE MEN.

THE BURLINGTON ROAD REFUSES ITS FORCE.

It Is Not Making Money Enough to Pay the Wages of the Present Force of Workmen.

On Monday, March 2, a general order of the Chicago, Burlington & Quincy railway largely reducing the number of employees became effective. Reports of an impending calamity of this nature have been going the rounds of the offices for some time. The business of the road left no other course open, and the example, it is said, will be followed by other Western lines. The cause which makes the step necessary is the falling off of freight traffic.

All departments of the road will be affected, and there will be a general release of train men and clerks on every division and in every office. Naturally the passenger department will suffer the least, but a large number of clerks will be vacant there.

The division civil engineer's department will be discontinued temporarily and the car accountant's office will be abolished. Henceforward the conductors will take the number of the cars. Economy in the matter of supplies will be enforced, and the work of repairs will be done with cheaper materials. Expenses will be reduced at every possible angle. The number of men laid off will be greater west of the Mississippi east of it.

VIEWS OF THE ALLIANCE.

Farmers' Alliance Congressman Davis on the Tariff.

John Davis, Farmers' Alliance Congressman-elect to the next House, has arrived in Washington.

"The Farmers' Alliance movement," said Mr. Davis, "is progressive and will continue. Moreover, it is independent of both the old parties. I feel very sure that none of the Alliance members from either Kansas or Nebraska will go into a caucus with either party. I certainly will not."

"To what do you attribute the Farmers' Alliance movement?" he was asked.

"A demand for an increased volume of currency, mainly. The circulation has not been increased with the growth of the population. The money question is the main one, although in Kansas there has been a revolution on the tariff question. The value of our products has undergone shrink

FOR THE LADIES.

WITH CHARMING FEMINITY.

The Value of Sleep for Women—What Young Ladies Earn—Short Hints and Pleasant Points.

Your face was so fair,
And we were alone;
I was tempted to dare,
Your face was so fair;
Those red lips a soft snare;
Can I ever alone?
Your face was so fair,
And we were alone,
—Harry Homaine, in West Shore.

Sleep for Ladies.

Our American girls lay too little stress upon the value of sleep as the best and most wonderful tonic to the human system. It is no uncommon thing for them to be up until midnight or later, and yet arise in time to breakfast with the family at the usual hour, 8 o'clock in the morning. The parents are somewhat to blame in this matter. Many of them have still the old-fashioned idea that lying in bed in the morning is a form of idleness that should not be indulged in, and fathers, particularly, are most apt to feel that their daughters are inattentive if they are not on hand to brighten the breakfast hour and give them a good-morning kiss. And it is a hardship, but a necessary one, if we would have our daughters retain their health and beauty. An unusually handsome St. Louis woman, says the Post-Dispatch, who has at the age of almost fifty years, the fine, well-rounded figure and elastic step and carriage of a girl, the delicate rose-hued skin, and the brilliancy of youth in her eyes, says that she has made it a rule to retire at 9 o'clock, except on very rare occasions, and then she takes a nap in the afternoon to prevent the ill-effects of the late hours which are to follow. Our American women of all classes need more than any other people in the world the rest and refreshment which only sleep can give to overworked nerves and overworked systems; for nowhere else do the women live under so much physical and mental strain. To some natures, sleep does not come easily. In that event, some light exercise should be taken nightly before retiring, directing the blood thereby in proper channels, when sleep will come readily as to a tired child. What women need most, is a knowledge of self, and an intelligent understanding of Nature's laws, not a parcel of nostrums, of which they know nothing, and which may be hurtful in the extreme.

What They Earn.

Farm and Fireside urges the importance of daughters at home receiving a regular money allowance in consideration of the work they do. The writer says:
I know scores of girls who say that really they like housework better than any other kind, "but there is no money in it," so they grow uneasy, they want the money (not money, of course, but the freedom it gives). They go from home to be teachers or clerks, and there is waste of precious material on all sides. The solution of this trouble is proper appreciation of the daughter at home. According to our ideas, that home is the happiest which can do without the "hired girl," but daughters who fill this place, and more than fill it, complain that they do so without the wages. Just here is the trouble. If a daughter gets two dollars a week (a moderate estimate of what would have to be paid to a servant), that is \$104 per year. Her board at \$3 a week is \$260 per year. Her leisure, when she can do much of her own sewing, is worth enough to raise her earnings to \$400. The home happiness, the calm rest-feeding, the healthful habits of such a life are worth what cannot be counted in dollars, and we believe such a just financial arrangement would be appreciated by any sensible girl and give contentment to many of even superior ability. It is, after all, that small sum, \$104 in cash, which makes the plan satisfactory. A girl can do a great deal with that, and most of them prefer to do their own spending or saving. To have one's personal expenses to manage gives amusement and experience. The father should not think his daughter well treated because he boards her and gives her occasionally a new dress, but, on the other hand, a girl should not lose sight of the value of her home privileges.

Deceived Her Admirer.

A young lady of Birmingham, N.Y., who is said to be worth not less than \$50,000 in prospective, was the object of the attentions of a young man with whom she was very favorably impressed, but who, with every encouragement, continued to pause just short of a proposal. The young lady managed to put in circulation what appeared to be a reliable report that her pecuniary expectations were simply in the public mind, and in two days the young fellow had proposed and been accepted. It is not often that \$50,000 constitutes an obstacle to a young lady's matrimonial success, but it did in this case, and the young lady in question doesn't feel in the least put out about it.—Pioneer Press.

Neither Ungallant.

At the ball of the New York Working Girls' club in Madison Square garden there were 2,000 girls and not a man. The girls danced with each other without even the illusion of a male costume and declared that they enjoyed themselves better than if men had been present. This may be either a fearful indictment of New York men or proof that New York's working girls have bright imaginations. It is more likely, however, that it is an indication that the American girl will suffer anything in order to assert her independence of men.—Pa. Grit.

Hints to Housekeepers.

A weak solution of cooking soda will clean a hair brush without weakening the bristles.
Never use the first water that comes from the tap. If it has been in a lead or iron pipe all night it is not healthful.

It is said that to drink sweet milk after eating onions will purify the breath so that no odor will remain. A cupful of strong coffee is also recommended.

Relief for a cold in head: A teaspoonful of camphor in a wide-mouthed bottle, well covered with boiling water, produces a warm vapor which can be inhaled for the relief of acute head colds. Ten minutes' use, three times a day, will suffice.

An excellent and inexpensive preparation for cleaning soiled gloves and other delicate articles is the following mixture: One quart of deodorized benzine, one dram of sulphuric ether, one dram of chloroform, two drams of alcohol, and enough cologne to make it pleasant.

Honey is one of nature's purest sweets, valuable both as food and medicine. It has always been esteemed a luxury—the food of kings. Eaten in small quantities with other food it is very nourishing, and favors the cure of pulmonary diseases and colds.

A great many people complain of the unpleasant odor of boiled cabbage, and also of the indigestibility of the vegetable. Remove the loose leaves, cut the cabbage into quarters, removing the core, and put into plenty of boiling water. Boil half an hour, over a good fire. The cabbage will come out tender and green. Boiling a long time in little water causes the disagreeable odor and the indigestibility. —Germantown Telegraph.

Always at Home to Him.

"I know I ought not to grieve for my husband," said the young, rich and beautiful widow to a gentleman caller. "I ought not to grieve for him, for he is better off."

"I doubt that," said the caller.

"What do you mean," sir? Don't you think my husband was a good man?"

"If he was the best man in the world, and entitled to the fullest measure of happiness ever conferred upon human excellence, I don't think he could be any better off than as the husband of such a charming wife."

She is always at home when he calls.—Cape Cod Item.

The Bureau Drawer.

There are very few women who keep their top bureau drawer in order. It is a final test of neatness, and a girl who keeps her ribbons, hairpins, collars, cuffs, and the infinitesimal articles in separate boxes will always be neat about everything. Most women, however, are dainty about their scented sachets, and lavender bags. There is a fancy now for having all linen scented with lavender, as our grandmothers did. The sweet stuff is put into little bags of sweet cambric or silk, and placed between the sheets and table cloths, as well as in the drawers where underwear is kept.—Phil. Record.

Must Change the Place.

Miss Twilling—I suppose you remember, Mr. Calloway, that last night, in spite of my fruitless struggles, you had the effrontery, sir, to actually kiss me.

Calloway (meekly)—Yes, I remember the circumstance.

Miss Twilling—Well, if you think you are going to repeat that operation in the hall tonight, you are much mistaken. I don't propose to leave this room all evening.—West Shore.

The Mother-in-Law.

Are not we women heartily tired of the incessant flings at the "mother-in-law?" They are by necessity a useful institution in this country. Unless they are to be cremated like those Indian widows we have read about—and thus put out of their misery as soon as a son or daughter goes to the altar, do let's call a halt on the much-abused mother-in-law.—Mrs. Felton, in Southern Farm.

A Married Man's Precaution.

Landlady—"That new boarder needn't try to make me think he is a bachelor. He's either married or is a widower."

Millins—"How can you tell?"

Landlady—"He always turns his back to me when he opens his pocket-book to pay his board.—Germantown Telegraph.

A Secret.

Husband—You must have told some one of this business, my dear.

Wife—Why, no indeed, John, I never told it to a single person except Mrs. Smith, and Mrs. Brown, and Mrs. Jones, and I told them they mustn't tell it to any one because it was to be kept a profound secret.—Yankee Blade.

He Temporizes.

Mrs. Gayboy (severely)—What time did you get home last night.

Gayboy (cautiously)—Oh, a little after dark.

Mrs. Gayboy—After dark! Why it was daylight when you came in!

Gayboy—Well, isn't that after dark? —West Shore.

The Bicycle.

Mrs. Blossom (to her husband who has come home with a black eye)—"That's what you get for riding a bicycle." Mr. Blossom (incurably)—"No, my dear, it's what I get for not riding one."

French Oysters.

Eastern Lady (in Western restaurant)—"I see you have oysters on the bill of fare. Are they fresh?"

Waiter—"Yes, m'm, jus' out ob da can, m'm."—New York Weekly.

THE CAMP FIRE.

REBELLION REVIVED.

Enduring the War—Changes in Guns—Proposed Increase of Pay—Hunters' Matters.

After the war had progressed several years, and the soldiers of Uncle Sam and those of Jeff Davis had devastated this section of Alabama, says Hub, in Toledo Blade, it became necessary for my elder brother and myself to "scout" around the country for commissaries. We owned a little black pony, and a remodeled dumpcart. We put in a second bottom, raised several inches from the original one, and thus equipped we started for the country. Our route was by way of farm roads and by-ways, for the woods were full of "scouts" and bushwhackers. We reached a farm of a very wealthy planter, six miles from town, after having traversed fifteen miles of road. We succeeded in getting two sides of bacon and two bushels of corn. The bacon we placed between the two bottoms, filled the body with corn-shucks, placed the sack of corn on top of the load, and started for home. We had got nearly home, and were in high spirits at our success in dodging the enemy, when, oh, horrors! as we turned to go up a hill, just east of town, we met a column of federal cavalry. They halted, so did we. The officer in command questioned us very closely, and ordered the troops to move on; but one young soldier searched the cart, and found—nothing!

As the troops moved off the officer and a weather-beaten trooper remained behind, then a recognition took place. The soldiers put his questions and got the desired information, and the officer gave us strict orders to enter town by another road, which we obeyed, and that is how we "saved our bacon."

In 1863, some federal cavalry were stationed at Florence, Alabama, for some time, among whom was a very dashing, handsome lieutenant, whose name was Fisher. After the troops were comfortably settled, they were forced to evacuate, and a dance was given in honor of the event; but on the following morning the rebels gave way, and the feds came up serenely. Lieut. Fisher was acquainted with one of the young hostesses, and rode up to the house and saluted the young lady, when she exclaimed:

"Oh, lieutenant, I danced with such a pretty rebel last night; you ought to have seen me enjoy myself!"

"Why, Miss—," you did not enjoy it any more than I did, for I danced four sets with the prettiest girl in the house."

"Oh! oh! you horrid, hateful Yankee, you!" But she did not faint.

Changes in Guns.

Though I am more than eight years beyond the three score and ten allotted as the life of man, I constantly think and speak of myself as a boy, says James Whalen, in Chicago News, and it is only when I consider the wonderful changes that have taken place in our country and its military service since I first shouldered one of Uncle Sam's guns that I realize my age. The only arms we had then were heavy, clumsy, old muskets that contained only one ball at a time, and had to be loaded from the muzzle after being once discharged.

We did not even have cartridges. With an old-fashioned ramrod we first rammed down some powder. Then we placed a bullet in the palm of our hand, covered it with powder, poured powder and ball into the gun, rammed them down, rammed down a small wad of paper, placed a cap on what was called the nipple of our gun—something that no modern gun-maker or user knows anything about—and then we were ready to shoot.

How different from the needle guns, Chassepot rifles, the Winchester and Remington arms of the present day! A little brass cannon carrying a twelve-pound ball was the largest gun we had, and was considered something terrific. Now Uncle Sam's cannons are sixteen-inch guns, carrying a ball weighing 500 pounds, which requires 250 pounds of powder to fire it, and which will perforate a steel plate sixteen inches thick at a distance of twelve miles.

It was but a short time after my enlistment before I became convinced that a man in the army has a far easier, pleasanter life and a much better chance to prosper and do well, if he behaves himself, than in any menial position—such as that of a laborer or servant, for example—outside of it. The officials always manifest an interest in a private who shows a desire to be faithful and improve his condition, and will encourage and aid him in every possible way.

At the Wilderness.

John Shissler, Companies H and A, 8d Maryland, having noticed a controversy about the actions of Leasure's, Rice's and Carroll's brigades at the Wilderness, May 6, does not believe that the three brigades made the same charge at the same time, and also does not think comrades should claim that their particular brigade did all the fighting. However, he can testify to the truth of every word written by Capt. Carter. The writer's regiment crossed the Plank road to the left on the afternoon of the 6th, at the junction of the Plank and Brock roads. This he knows, as they were asked by an officer to what corps they belonged, and he was answered to the 12th. His regiment had just returned from veteran furlough, and still wore the red star of the 12th corps. They were marched, perhaps, a mile along the Brock Road and stationed behind two lines of log works. They had been halted but a short time, when they heard heavy firing and the rebel

yell in the front. They could not see the front line, but soon saw our men coming back, and they went over the second line to the rear, when the order was given to fix bayonets and not to let a man through. The writer's regiment then made the charge and drove the rebels back into the bush a short distance and tried to rally their men. Several of the writer's regiment were shot down while on this line of the works. He would like to hear from Col. Sidsburg and Col. Robinson, and he knows they could give an interesting account of this action.—National Tribune.

The Peach Orchard.

P. M. Barnes, Battery F, 3d U. S. Art., having noticed the statement that some batteries fought for five hours at the Peach Orchard at Gettysburg, does not understand how this could be the case, as the battle did not commence until 3:30 p. m., and the line was broken at 5:40, for the writer looked at his watch as the order came to get out the best way they could. His battery was F and K, 3d Art., and went by the name of Livingston's battery. The writer's skull was cracked in this engagement and his horse shot through the hip as they were leaving the field, and he did not think that Battery H, or any other battery, remained after they left. They did not change position until after the line broke.

Andrew J. Miller, Battery K, 4th U. S. Art., says he cannot locate Hunt's or Randolph's battery at the Peach Orchard, July 2, 1863, but thinks that Comrade Timms, of Clark's battery, gives an able account of the engagement, though making an error in speaking of Capt. Thompson's battery of Regulars. He should have said Capt. Seeley's Battery K, 4th U. S. Artillery, as this was the only Regular battery in the Second Division, Third Corps. It took a position just on the border of Peach Orchard, there being a small brown house almost in front of the right section, while the Shofley house was to the left and front. Before reaching this place they learned that Capt. Clark was already in position a little farther to the left. On that spot Battery K lost many men and horses, and there Capt. Seeley was badly wounded.—Nat. Tribune.

Cost of the Sioux Campaign.

An estimate sent to Congress by the Secretary of War to supply a deficiency in the Quartermaster's Department, tells the story of the cost of the Indian campaign recently closed. The sum of \$1,300,000 is asked for, the principal items of which are \$935,016 for transportation of troops and supplies, and \$187,702 for extra clothing, camp and garrison equipment necessary to fit out the troops for the winter campaign; \$70,000 to replace horses broken down by the campaign, and for the purchase of ponies, and \$87,000 to cover the difference in cost of supplies purchased for troops in the field and the contract prices at the posts from which the troops were drawn. There were other expenses under the supply department, that will probably bring the total cost of the campaign up to \$2,000,000, a sum sufficient to have given the Sioux the \$100,000 annual appropriation promised them for a period of 20 years.

Committed Suicide.

Mrs. Catherine McKnight, who hanged herself at Chicago recently, says the Nat. Tribune, was born in New Hampshire 61 years ago, and at the age of 13 eloped with Henry Wilson. When Wilson entered the army in 1861 she followed him, and was adopted as the daughter of his regiment. For assisting him to escape from a rebel prison—in which adventure Wilson was shot and killed—she was sentenced to death as a spy, but escaped. After that she became a noted Union spy. She married four times afterward, two of her husbands being noted criminals, and from all of them she was divorced. She supported herself by laundry work, but was in destitute circumstances. She had been despondent, was unable to obtain employment, and friends testified that she had threatened to commit suicide. She was found hanging from a nail in her room.

"Uncle Sam" in Need of Sailors.

The new Navy needs more sailors, but finds it next to impossible to get any at all. "Twelve hundred men are wanted at the present moment, and eight ships are delayed from going into commission because they cannot get sailors. Something wrong. What is it? Before Uncle Sam undertakes to send forth any new ships from his navy-yards he should remedy with legislation the difficulties which stand in the way of getting good sailors, and plenty of them. He cannot expect men to serve their country on the ocean unless some inducements and the chances of some honors are offered them.—N. Y. Journal.

On Top of the Monument.

Some of the Indians of the Sioux delegation while in Washington were taken to the top of the Washington Monument. They thought it a foolhardy venture, but when they had enjoyed the magnificent view from the great height, considered themselves amply repaid for the slight risk they might have run, and it was with difficulty they were induced to descend. It would have been impossible to have arranged a morning's pleasure for a band of rebellious savages that would be better calculated to impress upon their minds the size and might of the people they wanted to go to war with.

We Are Learning Daily.

The reason some people never change their minds is because they have no minds to change. To-day offers a new point of view, and it may well change the vista from that discerned yesterday.—Sel.

ADVICE ABOUT BIG GAME.

LIONS, TIGERS AND OSTRICHES DISCUSSED.

Reasons Why the Ostrich Should be Ferred Specially and Not at a General Game Planter—How to Handle a Lion Without Any Danger Whatever.

In a work of some antiquity and devoted to a discussion of the animals of Africa are found these choice morsels. Speaking of ostriches the writer says: "We did, on this hunt, become mightily oppressive to many beasts of all sorts and give them to death, and at full of night making a camp, committed all to pot as lions, antelopes, ostriches and such. I do think, however, this latter far too fair a fowl, if so one may be called, to be thus misused, as being alone most excellent and delicious eating, and of all other birds in the way of serving a great many people, by far the most preferable as weighing, no doubt, at least 300 pounds weight and in a manner all one lump of fat; and so one of them be handled with decency and respect it will suffice you the stomachs of at least 200 men and they all a hungered and in a humor to eat.

There were evidently no scales along on this hunt. Speaking of the method which obtains in ostrich hunting our author says: "When your native Laurbs (Arabs) are minded to kill an ostrich, which being by no means a pastime for either fools or ones given to sloth, he is never so prone to as one may suppose, they do generally go about it in a band, and at a distance environing him round, drawing nearer by degrees, driving him a prey to fright from one to the other, till at last to view, a tired, sorry and dragged byrd indeed, he can seemingly do no more harm; which as he cannot fly, it may seem to those therewith unacquainted to be a very easy, simple matter, yet is it, I assure you a very difficult point. For when you pursue your ostrich, he runs away with such heart and swiftness as few are the horses in Barbary to keep within sight of him; and when he finds himself beginning to slacken his pace, being now spent and weary, and the enemy to gain ground upon him, he to that degree spurs himself with his spurs (which he hath cunningly growing beneath his wings, prodigious long and sharp for this work) as that he soon recovers again his pace, his wings being always extended, and while of no benefit to be flying off the ground, and yet no doubt a main addition to his speed, being ever beating in the air and by their spurring as said, he belog at last run down much in the nature of a hare before a pack of hounds."

As to lions our author goes on to print: "Now, shall I tell how you may safely pass by a lion on the mischance of meeting him. The lion shows himself boldly sitting on his haunches with a look prodigious sour, in the road about twenty or thirty paces before travelers. In this case, instead of walking on and keeping your eyes from him as timid might do, you shall stand still and stare him in his face, hallowing at him and abusing him all you can, spitting upon him and making him heir to all vile names and titles; and for fear that he may not understand English, in the language—if you can—of the country. Upon this hallowing and staring he gets him again to his legs, and severely lashes his loins with his tail, walks from you, roaring after a terrible manner, and sits him down again in the road about the distance of a mile or two, when both traveler and lion behave again in like sort; and after proving you thus this third time, the lion will then leave."

The excellent author then goes on to tigers and which with him seemed to mean panthers or leopards as there were no tigers proper where he was: "As for the tiger which I take it to be far the most dangerous creature, though not so terrible to behold, he generally is lying near the road-side on his belly; with his legs under him in a proper posture to leap, so he is on his prey before it can well avoid him; and which cannot be done at all save by due observance of what I am about to tell you; and in the first place I hope you will allow it mighty necessary and of merit to travelers in these climates, that they carry their eyes before their feet, whereby they may before too nigh approach the better discover the enemy, and which and they do not they may richly repent when too late; and having so discovered him to take away their eyes instantly from off him and to continue and persevere on their way as one thoughtless of this tiger and if he be not stricken with hunger they are quite safe. Whereas, should they chance to make the best stand and stare him into his face, he leaps directly at them and it is hundreds in the odds if he does not have their lives."

The writer closes by asserting the truth of all he has stated and announces that he himself has made all these experiments and is so in line to vouch for their verity.

Hospitality in Early California Days: In the old days there was not a hotel in California, and it was considered a grievous offense even for a stranger, much more for a friend, to pass by a ranch without stopping. Fresh horses

were always furnished, and in many cases on record when strangers appeared to need financial help a pile of uncounted silver was left in the sleeping apartment, and they were given to understand that they were to take all they needed. This money was covered with a cloth, and it was a point of honor not to count it beforehand nor afterward. It was "guest silver," and the custom continued until its abuse by travelers compelled the native Californians to abandon it. Among themselves no one was ever allowed to suffer or struggle for lack of help.—Howard Shinn, in Century.

THE LARGEST HOUSE.

It Has Fifteen Hundred Rooms and is a Town in Itself.

Every European, American and Oriental country has its scores of public and private mansions, yet Austria has the giant of them all. The Freihaus (free house), situated in Wieden, a suburb of Vienna, says the Hebrew Journal, is the most spacious building on the globe. Within its walls a whole town of human beings live and work, eat and sleep. It contains in all between 1,200 and 1,500 rooms, divided into upwards of 400 dwelling apartments of from four to six rooms each. This immense house has thirteen courtyards—five open and eight covered—and a large garden within its walls. A visitor to the building relates that he once spent two hours in looking for a man known to reside in the house. Scarcely a trade, handicraft or profession can be named which is not represented in this enormous building. Gold and silver workers, makers of fancy articles, lodging house keepers, bookbinders, agents, turners, haters officers, locksmiths, joiners, tutors, scientific men, government clerks, three bakers, eighteen tailors, twenty-nine shoemakers and many other tradesmen live in it. The house has thirty-one staircases, and fronts on three streets and one square. In one day the postman's delivery has amounted to as many as 1,000 pieces to this single but gigantic house. To address a letter to the house, and to the person it is intended for, does not assure the sender that the person to whom it is addressed will ever receive it. In order to "make assurance doubly sure," all letters addressed to the "Freihaus" must be provided with both the Christian and the surname of the person, the number of the court, staircase and apartment; otherwise it is apt to go astray as though unprovided with directions as to street and number. At the present time 2,212 persons live in this immense building, and pay annual rental of over 100,000 florins.

Who are the Gamblers.

"A popular idea exists that gamblers are smart or 'fly men,'" says Pat Sheedy, the noted New York gambler. People see Pat Sheedy and another gambler walking down the street and say: "There goes a couple of gamblers; they must be sharp, shrewd and fly." Nonsense. Do you see any gamblers owning business blocks, large buildings, or other solid evidences of prosperity? Its the "suckers" who own them. The "suckers" are in reality the shrewd and smart people. There's been mighty few gamblers, no matter how wealthy in their lifetime, who didn't have to be buried by subscriptions raised among their friends when they died. Did they prove themselves smart men? No man is shrewd or clever who enters and follows a pursuit in which everything is against him—the law, society, and the head of the rest of mankind. A gambler, of course, forfeits all chance of ever getting into society, although there are many gamblers living to-day who would be more of an ornament to society than some of those among its shining lights.

Food Wasted in American Hotels.

The thing which, perhaps, strikes me most disagreeably in the American hotel dining room says Max O'Rell, is the sight of the tremendous waste of food that goes on at every meal. No European, I suppose, can fail to be struck with this; but to a Frenchman it would naturally be most remarkable. In France, where, I venture to say, people live as well as anywhere else, if not better, there is a perfect horror of anything like waste of good food. It is to me, therefore, a repulsive thing to see the wanton manner in which some Americans will waste at one meal enough to feed several hungry fellow-creatures. In the large hotels, conducted on the American plan, there are rarely fewer than fifty different dishes on the menu at dinner-time. Every day and at every meal you may see people order three or four times as much of this food as they could under any any circumstances eat, and, picking at and spoiling one dish after another, send the bulk away uneaten.

Human Eyesight.

In a collision on the Hudson river seven different men swore that a boat had a light out. Eight swore she had none. As a matter of fact, a light was burning, and the instance shows how one can be deceived in his own powers.

A Distinction Without a Difference.

"So Jones had a fire and his house burned up?"
"Burned down, you mean."
"I guess not; the fire started in the cellar."—Cape Cod Item.

SUNDAY READING.

SERIOUS REFLECTION.

The One Talent—Hercules at Home—
Training Children in Benevolence—
Grains of Wisdom—Etc.

In a napkin smooth and white,
Hidden from all mortal sight,
My one talent lies to-night.

Mine to hoard, or mine to use,
Mine to keep or mine to lose;
My I not do what I choose?

Ah! the gift was only lent
With the Giver's known intent
That it should be wisely spent;

And I know I will demand
Every farthing at my hand
When I in His presence stand.

What will be my grief and shame
When I hear my humble name,
And cannot repay His claim?

One poor talent—nothing more!
All the years that have gone o'er
Have not added to the store.

Some will doubt what they hold;
Others add to it tenfold,
And pay back the shining gold.

Would that I had told like them
All my sloth I now condemn;
Guiltily fear my soul o'erwhelm.

Lord, O teach me what to do!
Make me faithful, make me true,
And the sacred trust renew.

Help me, ere too late it be,
Something yet to do for Thee,
Thou who hast done all for me.

—Banner of Light.

Hercules at Home.

How useless our lives seem
to us sometimes! How we long
for an opportunity to perform
some great action! We become tired
of the routine of home life, and im-
agine we should be far happier in
other scenes. We think of the good
we might do if our lot had been cast
amid different circumstances. We
forget that the world bestows no
titles as noble as father, mother,
sister or brother. In the sacred pre-
cincts of home we have many chances
of heroism. The daily acts of self-
denial for the good of a loved one,
the gentle word of soothing for another's
trouble, the care for sick, may all
seem as nothing; yet who can tell the
good they accomplish? Our slightest
word may have an influence over
another for good or evil. We are
daily sowing the seed which will bring
forth some sort of a harvest. Well
will it be for us if the harvest will
be one we will be proud to garner. If
someone in the dear old home circle
can look back in after years, and, as
he tenderly utters our name, say:
"For words and example prepared me
for a life of usefulness; to her I owe
my present happiness," we may well
say, I have not lived in vain.—Sel.

Be Loyal.

"I haven't talked about him as some
people have, still I have said a great
many things that I wish had been left
unsaid."
It was a young lady who said these
words to me. Her pastor was about
to leave her church for another field.
Five years before he had come to that
church, a quiet and unassuming man,
not calculated to take at once the
fancy of many young people. But in
the years during which he had
labored among them there were but few
who had not become deeply attached to
him. As the last days of their
being together as people and pastor
showed to one another more of their
hearts, one could see that the pastor
had felt the early coldness, though
nothing was said directly upon the
subject. But who were to blame?
Those people who were over-hasty,
not only in forming an opinion, but
also in expressing it.
What a difference it would make
in many churches if the pastor's faults
or peculiarities were never spoken of!
There are people who are never heard
to say anything unfavorable of their
minister. "He is my pastor. That is
enough. I owe him my allegiance."
—Selected.

Faces with Lanterns Behind Them.

There is nothing more catching
than a face with a lantern behind it,
shining clear through, writes Dr.
Talmage in 'The Ladies' Home Journal'.
I have no admiration for a face
with a dry smile, meaning no more
than the grin of a false face. But a
smile written by the hand of God, as
an index or table of contents to whole
volumes of good feeling within, is a
benediction. You say: "My face is
hard and lacking in mobility, and my
benignant feelings are not observable
in the facial proportions." I do not
believe you. Sublimity and gentility
of soul are so subtle and pervading
that they will, at some eye or mouth
corner, leak out. Set behind your
face a feeling of gratitude to God and
kindness toward man, and you will
every day preach a sermon long as
the streets you walk, a sermon with
as many heads as the number of
people you meet, and differing from
other sermons in the fact that the
longer it is the better.

The Work of a Moment.

Did you ever write a letter, and
just as you were finishing it let your
pen fall on it or a drop of ink blot the
fair page? It was the work of a mo-
ment, but the evil could not be effectually
effaced. Did you never cut your-
self unexpectedly and quickly? It
took days or weeks to heal the wound
and even then a scar remained. It is
related of Lord Brougham, a cele-
brated English nobleman, that one
day he occupied a conspicuous place
in a group to have his daguerrotype
taken. But at an unfortunate mo-
ment he moved. The picture was
taken, but his face was blurred. Do
you ask what application we would
make of these facts? "It takes a life-
time to build a character; it takes
only one moment to destroy it." "Watch
and pray," therefore, "that ye enter
not into temptation." Let him that
thinketh he standeth take heed lest he
fall."—Baptist Weekly.

Rest, a Christian Duty.

Luther once said to Melancthon,
whom he found writing while swal-
lowing his dinner: "Phillip, you can
serve the Lord just as much by resting
as by working." It is not easy to
"take it easy," but we ought to see to
it that, among the many daily ap-
pointments to keep and to meet, there
is one for rest. Says the Churchman:
"The cares of business and the direct
strain of the brain which is inci-
dent to so many vocations of
modern life are playing
havoc with the constitutions of city
men. . . . Is there no way to es-
cape this neurasthenia, this nerve ex-
haustion, which is threatening the
best life of the community? Un-
doubtedly there is; and it is simply
the way of obedience to the teachings
of Jesus Christ. Men do well to re-
member that as He said, 'The life is
more than meat,' and to pay some at-
tention to the conditions of health in
the life they are called to lead."—Buf-
falo Christian Advocate.

Grains of Gold.

The highest exercise of charity is
charity toward the uncharitable.
Life is a beautiful night in which
as one star goes down another rises.—
Richter.

The worth of a state, in the long
run, is the worth of the individual
composing it.
Virtue is a kind of health, beauty
and good habit of soul. Sin is disease,
deformity and weakness.

The highest compact we can make
with each other is, 'let there be
truth between us forevermore.'—Em-
erson.

There are more quarrels smothered
by just shutting your mouth and hold-
ing it shut than by all the wisdom in
the world.

With all the duplicity of this wicked
world, few of us succeed in deceiving
others so completely as we succeed,
without effort, in deceiving ourselves.

The True Test Will Come.

What a glorious day it will be for
the Church when men will be treated
according to character, not according
to position and selfish worldly stand-
ards. One of the most serious blunders
that the church is making to-day is at
that very point. The world knows it,
and therefore it discounts the influ-
ence of the church. Our leading min-
isters, bishops and heads of institu-
tions of learning are largely responsi-
ble for this state of things. Organi-
zations are effected and distinctions
made on a low, time-serving, earthly
basis. And thus the independence
and manhood of the Church are com-
promised. God cannot favor such a
policy. It is as foreign to the teach-
ings of Jesus and Paul and James as
darkness is to light.—Buffalo Christian
Advocate.

Man Building His Future.

With the absorption of this sphere,
in the order of God's providence,
time ends. Then comes eternity.
It is for you, reader, to say for which
you shall build—time or eternity.
Let us all work for the greatness and
grandeur of our country and the
comfort of ourselves and our families,
joining, however, in no mad struggle
for wealth and power that will make
us callous to the real object of our
mission here below, which, in the
simple words of our catechism is no
other than: "To know and serve
God, that we may be happy with Him
forever in the world to come."—Ban-
ner of Light.

Our Beloved Jesus.

Christ taking upon Him human nature,
introduced the era of humanity.
His coming caused men to look upon
themselves as members of a great fam-
ily. The rights of man are the fruit
of His advent. The abolition of slav-
ery, the elevation of women, the pro-
tection of children, the whole frame-
work of benevolence, with its asylums
and hospitals, the true conception of
national and individual liberty, the
highest forms of civilization, in fact
of everything that is ennobling, have
their source at Bethlehem's Manger.
—Farmer's Friend.

The Power of the Unseen.

The great forces in nature are un-
seen. The law of gravitation is un-
written, and it is known only by its
results, but its power is felt through-
out the universe. Wherever matter
exists there the attractive power of
this unseen force is realized. Elec-
tricity, the most subtle of all the
agencies in the universe, for life or
death, belongs to the realm of the un-
seen. So it is throughout God's wide
domain.—Buffalo Christian Advocate.

God Is Omnipresent.

There should be nothing in our
acts, within our homes, in our places
of business, in our pleasures, that is
not consistent with the attitude of a
soul aware of the presence of God and
speaking to Him by the action of the
hands and the impulses of the heart
not less than by the utterance of the
lips. The life of Jesus was a life of
worship from its beginning to its end.
So may the life of every disciple be.—
Farmer's Friend.

There Must Be a Contrast.

We are very apt to divide human
life into the pleasant and unpleasant,
the sweet and the bitter, joy and sor-
row, good and evil, and to suppose
that out of the former springs all our
happiness and welfare—out of the
latter all our misery and failure. In
so doing, however, we entirely ignore
the fact that contrast is a necessary
and valuable element in life and hap-
piness.

Truth.

Truth is the object of our under-
standing, as good is of our will; and
the understanding can no more be
lighted with a lie than the will can
choose an apparent evil.—Christian
Union.

DESERT NEIGHBORS.

THE AMERICAN SAHARA NOT A COMPLETE SOLITUDE.

The Industrious Little Tarantula Hawk—How
the Road Runner Teases the Rattlesnake
to Death—The Lizard, and How
to Tame It.

I've prospected all over what the
geographers now call the Great Ameri-
can Desert, and I think it is a pretty
good country. Some people might
think it lonesome, but that's all a
matter of taste. It suits me because
there is plenty of elbow room. It's a
trifle dry, I admit, and sometimes a
man will get pretty thirsty and think
himself in big luck to find a pool of
water that smells so that he has to
hold his nose while he drinks it, but
one can get used to that. And then it
isn't so lonesome after you get ac-
quainted and know where to look for
neighbors. There's plenty of life on
the desert—not crowds of human in-
sects, rushing and tearing about like
crazy ants, and keeping up a din day
and night that is enough to drive the
whole world mad—but interesting,
sensible, natural life, full of comedy,
tragedy and even humor. If you feel
lonesome, you can find company any-
where by turning up a rock or look-
ing under the sagebrush. There's no
lack of ingenious, curious little crea-
tures whose ways are worth studying.

'Take the tarantula hawk for ex-
ample. That's an insect built some-
thing like a wasp, or, perhaps, more
like a devil's darning needle, and it
flies about looking for tarantulas just
as a hawk soars about, keeping his
eye peeled for gophers and such prov-
ender. When the hawk sees a tarantula
he goes for the big spider, swoops
down upon him, stings him and gets
away like a flash. The tarantula
knows that his only show is to get
under cover, and he legs it for home
in frantic haste. It's fun to see the
big, hairy-legged bully duck his head
and paddle off through the sand as if
the devil was after him—and the devil
is after him, sure enough. If the
tarantula is near his house he may
escape by getting to it, tumbling in
head first and shutting the door tight,
but he's got to hustle for it, because
Little Jack, the Giant Killer, is a
hustler himself, and keeps jabbing
away at him every jump. If the hairy
ogre gets caught out a great way from
his castle his name is Dennis, and he
knows it.

"Then there is the road-runner, a
joyous, sociable little fellow, whose
serious business in life is worrying
rattlesnakes to death. The road-run-
ner is a bird somewhat larger than a
bluejay, with a saucy top-knot and a
still saucier tail about a foot in length.
He runs as fast as a horse ordinarily
travels, and if he once gets into the
road ahead of a horseman he will race
along for hours and can't be driven
out of the road.

"I was riding across a cactus desert
once when a pair of road-runners that
had been racing with me turned out of
the trail and became suddenly very
much excited about something. They
piled no more attention to me, and I
rode on near enough to see what was
going on. They had run across a big
diamond-back rattler and were pre-
paring to have fun with him. One of
them had struck the snake with his
sharp bill, and the diamond-back had
promptly coiled himself in a defensive
attitude and was springing his rattle
wickedly. One of the birds remained
near the snake, jumping about, and
making a great show of hostility, but
keeping beyond reach all the time,
while the other gathered little bunches
of dry cactus, with spines as sharp as
needles and almost as hard, which he
dropped close to the reptile. The road
runner was busy as the devil in a gale
of wind, and in a few minutes he had
piled a regular little corral of cactus
spines all around the rattlesnake. Then
the pair of them began to tanta-
lize the snake, and by flying at him they
provoked him into striking at them,
with results disastrous to himself, for
every time he launched out he hit into
the cactus and got stuck full of the spines.
The more he got stuck the madder he
grew and it wasn't many minutes be-
fore he was lashing about furiously
and tangling himself all up with the
cactus. The road-runners hopped
about in great glee, flew at the snake
and made things hum generally, and
occasionally one of them would poke
some more cactus into the reptile's
way to add to his tribulations. When
the rattlesnake had got just about
crazy and was reckless of his guard
the road-runners flew up, hovered
over him and darted down at him
whenever they saw a good chance to
hit him. Their sharp bills did great
execution and it wasn't long before
they had the rattlesnake laid out as
cold as a wedge. They also great
generals, those road-runners, and
they always get away with the rattles-
nake. That's why nobody ever shoots
a road-runner in California.

"Some of the lizards are funny lit-
tle chaps, and when you get used to
them and forget their repulsive ap-
pearance they are pretty good com-
pany. The little fellows about as
long as your finger can be tamed eas-
ily, and there is no end of fun in
watching their antics. The Grovers
declare that these little lizards are
venomous, but that isn't true. Let a
Grovers tell it, and everything that
crawls is poisonous. If you can once
get your hand upon a lizard without
frightening him he instantly makes
friends with you. There is a little
lizard no bigger around than a lead
pencil, with a long, slim tail as blue
as cobalt and smooth as enamel. You
can't tame him very easily, and if you
try to catch him the blue tail breaks
off like glass and remains in your
hand.

AN AFRICAN KING REFORMS.
He Becomes a Teetotaler, Quits Killing People
and Stops the Slave Trade.

A few years ago King Lwanika, the
ruler of the great Ba Rotoa people on
the Upper Zambesi, was held up to
the world by a number of travelers as
a particularly hideous and despicable
African ruler. Almost every day he
indulged in the pastime of human
sacrifices. He was constantly fitting
out expeditions to capture slaves and
he seemed to embody all the vices and
none of the virtues of the native
princes of Africa.

The missionary, Colliard, who be-
came famous for the success which he
gave to Serpa Pinto, which undoubt-
edly saved the life of that explorer,
now writes that King Lwanika has
turned over a new leaf. Colliard and
some other missionaries have been in
the king's country for a number of
years, and the good influence of this
admirable man and his assistants
doubtless explains the change that
has come over the dusky monarch.
Colliard says that within the last three
years the king has not offered up a
single victim as a sacrifice. He has
also become a teetotaler, and he also
tries to prevent his chiefs from in-
dulging in drink. He does not permit
the sale of native beer in his capital.
There is a good deal of grumbling
over this mandate of the king, but
those who live in his chief town and
the neighborhood are compelled to
obey him.

He has also ceased to send out
slave-raiding expeditions, and does
not permit his people to sell slaves to
caravans. This year a large caravan
of black merchants came from Ilhe,
and the king learned that his people
had sold quite a number of slaves to
the caravan. Before the merchants
left his country King Lwanika lib-
erated all the slaves and imposed a
fine upon the merchants by confiscating
a part of their ivory. The British
South Africa company expects to have
this large region, first made known to
us by Livingstone, under its control.

Fine Fishing and Gaming.

Enough is now known of a portion
of Alaska, imperfectly explored, to
indicate that it is the finest fish and
game territory probably in the world.
This great expanse equals in extent
twice the area of New England, New
York, New Jersey, Pennsylvania and
Ohio. While the general government
has complete control of this vast tract,
as yet but one insignificant law has
been passed in the interests of protec-
tion. Market gunners and fishermen
are thoroughly alive to the advantages
which Alaska offers, and they are
working them with great vigor. By
the time the government decides to do
something there for the protection of
fish and game, the harvest will have
been mainly gathered near the coast,
and anglers and other sportsmen
tempted thither by increased facilities
of travel will be disappointed in their
expectations. The same care bestow-
ed upon these two products in Alaska
as is accorded them by the govern-
ment in the Yellowstone park will
prove in the future an immense boon
to a vast population, inasmuch as with
a few wise restrictions thoroughly
enforced, Alaska will for generations
to come be capable of providing fish
and game for all classes of persons in
the older states, either as food or for
purposes of sport.

"More than That."

A gentleman who greatly admires
his pastor said of him the other day
that "he is a great preacher, who
never falls below his average, but
often rises above it." Another gentle-
man writes to the Christian Advocate
that his pastor "is a true minister, a
man of God—more than that, a man of
brains." This suggests the old story
of the English parson who was once
berating a parishioner for some
offense, and who wound up with the
remark: "In acting as you do you not
only sin against God, but treat me
with positive discourtesy."—New
York Tribune.

In Kentucky.

"Pah!" he exclaimed, with a vry
face, "that liquor is adulterated."
"Come off," protested the barkeeper.
"That's the very best brand of old
bourbon, with a teaspoonful of hot
water added to it." "Well, didn't I
say it was adulterated?"—Washington
Star.

A Hint, Perhaps.

We were rather surprised Friday
morning on entering our office at find-
ing a nice, clean towel hanging on the
wall. When or by whom it was placed
here is a mystery, as such a sight has
not been seen in this office since the
first issue of the paper.—Nauvoo
Hustler.

Elow Werk.

In the fifty years over \$100,000,000
in cash has been raised to teach the
African to love his neighbor as himself,
and yet no two tribes are ever at peace,
and the first salutation a stranger re-
ceives is a poisoned arrow.

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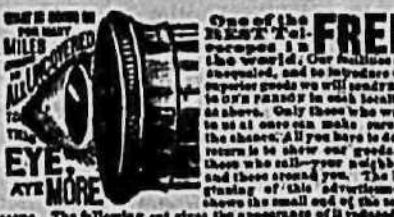
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WOODCHUCKING.

I have chased fugacious woodchucks over many leagues of land, but at last they have always vanished in a round hole in the sand. And though I've been woodchucking many times—upon my soul—I have never bagged a woodchuck, for he always found his hole.

But 'tis fun to go woodchucking when a fellow is a boy. When all muscular exertion is exhilarating joy. Though you can't get near the woodchuck so as to touch him with a pole. And the evanescent rascal always slides into his hole.

How I chased the panting fugitive and raised the battle cry. With a vision right before me of a chunk of woodchuck pie. With a vision right before me of this culinary goal. Did I reach to grab my woodchuck—and he vanished in his hole.

And I often go woodchucking—I have chased him here and there—That lank, fugacious woodchuck, like a long streak through the air. For the projects I have followed, as I learned the eager goal. Have made themselves invisible and vanished in their hole.

I have chased my hot ambitions through the meadow white with flowers. Chased them through the clover blossoms, chased them through the orchard bowers. Chased them through the old scrub pastures, till with weariness of soul. I at last have seen them vanish, like a woodchuck in his hole.

But there's fun in chasing woodchucks, and I'll chase the vision still. If it leads me through the dark pine woods, and up the stony hill. There's glorious expectation, that still lingers in my soul. That some day I'll catch that woodchuck, ere he slides into his hole.

—S. W. Foss, in Yankee Blade.

IN A FIRE-HOLE.



It happened twenty-seven years ago, and I was then but a little girl, yet the incidents of one memorable afternoon are still as fresh in my mind as the events of last week. My parents had lived in the city of New York, and were well-to-do, for those days. But the old story of rascality and robbery by friend whom he had trusted changed everything, and father resolved to move to the west.

It is unnecessary to tell the story of our removal. It was a very wonderful thing to me—that journey to the shores of Lake Michigan, but it would not interest you. Finally we had done with cars and steamboats, and even with stage-coaches, and made the last three days of our journey in an old cart.

On the afternoon of the third day of our travel in this conveyance we came suddenly into a little clearing, where was a new log cabin. At the door stood a solitary backwoods man.

"What are you doing here?" exclaimed my father, who, more and more gloomy as he got further away from civilization, resented the presence of the settler.

"Waal, stranger, reckon I'm a livin' here," was the reply.

"You don't mean to tell me that you intend to reside here!" said my father.

"Yer about k'rect; stay's the word."

"What do you intend to do?" my father demanded.

"Waal, seel'n's know yer ain't no ways inquisitive, I don't mind tellin' yer that I'm goin' ter make a farm yere."

"But," remonstrated my father, incredulous, "where is your farming land?"

"Mister, I never seed trees yit but had land under 'em, 'n' I reckon I'll find nuff on't yere, arter a while," was the smiling rejoinder of the sturdy pioneer.

Mother was tired and disinclined to travel further, and when we had gone half a mile further we pitched our tent in the woods, beside the "spotted trail." The next day—thinking we could do no better—we formally took up our abode there.

In the next two weeks my father, with only his two hands, long unused to such labor, cleared an acre of ground and built a small log house. So secluded did this tiny opening in the lofty forest seem that when some lumbermen came along by chance, one day, they asked my father if he had cut a hole in the woods and let his house down into it.

There was no human habitation within many miles, save that of the solitary settler whom we had seen on the day of our arrival. On every side were trees, nothing but trees and underbrush. Without doubt my parents found it very lonely, and were not easily reconciled to the change from city life. My mother was often in tears, but we were children and enjoyed the wilderness and freedom.

The third year of our life in the woods was a very memorable one. Throughout June, July, and August scarcely any rain fell. The sandy soil and the pine forest were parched with drought.

The entire woods about us, far and near, were infested and overrun by a singular species of great, unsightly, gray worm which stripped

the trees of their foliage. The worms moved onward in countless numbers through the forest, swarming from tree to tree by means of a thread which they spun from their bodies. In walking through the woods in July, that year, we were compelled to keep both hands before our faces to put the webs, and brush the worms away.

In August the sky grew very smoky, and remained so for many days. Father told us that great forest fires were raging at a distance, and that he feared they might approach us. On some mornings and afternoons the sun did not shine at all through the thick smoke in the sky. Mr. Donley came over to call on us one night at this time.

"Evenin', Neighbor Williston," he said, and sitting down on a log near the door, looked about the clearing for some time in silence.

"Waal, neighbor," he remarked at length, "pears like the sight o' this ere yell'er sky don't disturb ye much."

"Why, what do you mean by that?" my father asked him.

"Waal, nothin'. of course, ef you think ez how there's no danger, but me and my ole ooman's kinder 'epicionin' that thar may be a roasin' hot time a-comin', an' that the hull woods may burn up."

"What can we do?" said my father.

"If they burn, why, then burn. We cannot help it."

"Waal, p'raps not; but p'raps we kin help bein' roasted. Me an' my ole ooman's ben a rigin' up a 'fire-hole.' We 'low that we may hev ter take ter the groun'."

"Do you think the fire would come across our clearing to the house, Mr. Donley?" my mother asked.

"Waal, ef 'tis like a fire I or ten years ago, 'twould, and lick up everything smok and smooth," was the unencouraging reply.

My mother was much alarmed. Father asked Mr. Donley what he meant by a fire-hole, and was told that it was a kind of cellar out of doors, covered over with logs and earth—a place in which it would be possible to take refuge from such a conflagration as threatened us.

Father told our neighbor that he would come to his house the next day and examine the fire-hole with a view to making one. But while we were at breakfast next morning, Mr. and Mrs. Donley came in; he had a shovel on his shoulder, and she an axe—she was a large muscular woman—and after some conversation they said that they had come over to help us dig a fire-hole which they seemed to think we needed.

So after breakfast, father, assisted by Mr. and Mrs. Donley, set at work. They chose a low spot where water had stood in wet seasons, and began throwing out the earth on all sides. Mother could not help laughing to see Mrs. Donley shovel, though she would not allow us children to laugh.

By noon they had dug a great hole 20 feet in length by 10 in width, and with the heaped up earth around it, it was fully 8 feet deep.

During the afternoon small, straight, green logs were prepared and laid over the hole close together, and then fresh earth was shoveled upon these to a depth of more than a foot. The only entrance to this singular cellar was a narrow doorway, dug aslant down to it at one end.

A week passed and then there came a high wind which blew two or three days. The smoke at times was very dense, and the odor of burning pine wood was very perceptible. The third night father did not go to bed at all, but remained up and out of doors, watching. During the afternoon he had set a barrel in the fire-hole and filled it with water. We retired and at length fell asleep, although we knew that both father and mother were in a state of great anxiety.

Late in the night mother woke us. Get up, she said, dress yourself, and each take all your clothes in a bundle.

As soon as we had opened our eyes we saw that it was strangely light outside the house. We heard the wind blowing, and heard also a low roaring sound. When we had dressed and taken our clothes, mother bade us come with her to the fire-hole.

Father was there already engaged in putting his plow and some other tools into the hole. We found that he had driven in the oxen and the cow. They were tied up by their heads at the further end. Nearly everything in the house had been carried in and the place was nearly filled.

The doorway, except one little hole just big enough for us to slip through, had been covered with boards, with fresh turf over them. Father had a board and some turf ready to stop up this last little hole. They had dropped the straw beds and some other articles into the well, and covered that over in a similar manner.

On getting out of doors we were nearly dazed by the glare of the fire, which we could see streaming up over the dark tree-tops. All around to the west and north the heavens were ablaze with fiery light. A deep, solemn roar was borne from afar, and filled our hearts with a strange awe. Occasionally, too, loud crashes resounded as great trees fell, or rocks exploded from the terrific heat.

Father and mother were very calm, although they had been awake all night.

Soon great sheets of fire could be seen to float up into the sky. The air was growing hot, and smoke in large volumes, drove across the clearing.

"It's coming nearer," I heard mother say, in an awed tone.

"Yes," father replied, "it will soon be here now."

Several deer went bounding across the clearing. One of them passed close to us. Many other similar animals were scurrying by. Two creatures which looked like large, long shaggy dogs came near and stood, panting, with their long red tongues out, and looking at us. I suppose they were wolves. One of the last things that mother did was to run to the house for Molly, the cat, whom she fetched out in a pillow tick and put it in the fire-hole.

Meantime the terrible roar was getting louder—nearer, and soon I could see fire through the woods, close down to the earth.

"It's time to go in!" father called out.

Then mother crept in, taking Molly in her bag, and the rest of us followed. It felt cooler, at first, in the hole, for outside the heat from the fire had become very uncomfortable. Soon father crept in and lighted the lantern. He then put the piece of board in position, and reaching out one hand, put suds and earth on it outside, leaving an air-hole no larger than his hand.

Inside we were all snugly together among our furniture, dishes, tin-ware, and other goods, and by the faint light of the lantern could see the cattle at the further end of the cellar. The roaring of the fire had a strange, reverberatory sound down under ground.

"You must try not to mind it, if it grows very close and hot," father said to us. "You must try to bear it bravely and keep from crying. I will leave a little hole open, so that we shall not smother."

Then, very soon after he said that, there came a sound as if gusts of heavy wind were striking on the low roof over our heads, and we heard a frightful cracking and the crash of trees falling near by. Brilliant flashes of light streamed in at the little hole near which father stood, and the sense of awful heat outside was borne in to us.

We waited for breath.

After a long while father said that he hoped the worst of it was past. He told us that, of course, the house and barn must have been burned.

After a while he enlarged the hole at the entrance, and let in more air. We did not venture to go out of our place of refuge, however, till about eight o'clock the following morning.

A strange spectacle was then presented to our eyes. The forest on all sides, far and near, was gone—burned away! So intense had been the fire and so fervent the heat, that the trees, except a very few of the largest tree trunks, had been entirely consumed.

There was an open country, with bare hills and valleys, on every hand. Our clearing had been burned over, and out of our house and barn there did not remain a single brand!

Buffalo Herds a Half Century Ago.

I think I can truly say that I saw in that region in one day more buffaloes than I have seen of cattle in all my life. I have seen the plain black with them for several days.

Journey as far as the eye could reach. They seemed to be coming northward continually from the distant plains to the Platte to get water, would plunge in and swim across by thousands—so numerous were they that they changed not only the color of the water, but its taste, until it was unfit to drink; but we had to use it. One night when we were encamped on the South Fork of the Platte they came in such droves that we had to sit up and fire guns, and make what fires we could to keep them from running over us and trampling us into dust. We could hear them thundering all night long; the ground fairly trembled with vast approaching bands; and if they had not been diverted, wagons, animals, and emigrants would have been trodden under their feet.—General John Bidwell in the November Century.

Made a Beggar by Gambling.

In Moscow may be seen any day in Koslo street a beggar who was a few years ago one of the richest men in that city. At his father's death he came into a fortune of 15,000,000 rubles (\$7,500,000). M. Tortzoff was not only endowed with wealth, but was very handsome, and considered the best rider, dancer and fencer in the city. But riches and popularity produced one passion—that of gambling. Every night he spent playing cards for high stakes, and every day in bettings. In the course of one evening alone he lost the sum of 3,000,000 francs (\$600,000) to Graf Scheremetoff. In a few years his entire fortune was squandered, and he now turned to his relations to support him, but the latter soon found that all the money they supplied him with went to the gambling table, and they decided to let him shift for himself. While Count Scheremetoff lived he supplied him from time to time with sums of money, but after his death his help refused to continue this practice, and Tortzoff is now reduced to begging in the streets in order to obtain a few kopecks to buy bread. Sometimes one of his former grooms throw him a half ruble in passing, and the unhappy man shuffles off to spend it in brandy.

How A Rattlesnake Bites.

Rattlesnakes are more poisonous in print than in their native wilds. The southwestern plains abound in these dingy reptiles, and I had ample opportunity to judge of their character and performances, both of which fall below report. The rattlesnake has a short, flat, wide head. Besides the red and forked tongue, of which he makes display when bullied, his mouth is upholstered with two fangs which are in the upper jaw and correspond in position to the eye-teeth of man-kind. These fangs in a serpent of common size are about three-fifths of an inch long and have a slight curve like a scimitar, and hook inward. They are white in color, of the diameter of a needle, and hollow from foot to point. Their root or seat is in a sac containing the poison, which is loosened and flows through the tube-like fang as a result of the muscular exertion of striking.

It does not flow, but spurts, and two tiny jets of poison intended for the victim distill into the air every time the rattlesnake strikes and misses. This last he does about four times out of five, for his snakeship is as clumsy and inaccurate as a woman with a rock. I have seen one miss a full-grown morino sheep three times in succession. In serpents, as in alligators, the upper, not the lower jaw is the one that moves to open the mouth.

The fangs working on a sort of hinge are closed like the blade of a knife when the mouth is closed, and presented for business by the action of throwing back the upper jaw. The mere act of opening the jaw always discloses the fangs without any separate effort on the part of the serpent, and when the mouth is closed again two fleshy envelopes or scabbards cover them from doing or receiving harm. This is necessary, as a rattlesnake's poison is just as bad medicine for himself as any one else.

These fangs have all the limber pliability of the finest steel, and can be bent or put in any posture by a little force, but will at once spring into shape on being relieved.

As to the deadly character of his reptileship, I can only say that I have seen numberless horses, steers and sheep which were bitten by rattlers, always in the nose and head, and never one died. They were sick from a day to a month, and their heads would become swollen; and the candidates would mope about the prairie in a dejected way, but they came about all right as a final. I never knew a man to die, although I have known some few to get stung.

Whisky in a copious way, as an internal, and poultice of pounded onions and salt as an outward application, were all that was needed. I have known some toppers who knew there was whisky in the wagons to go about looking for the bite of a rattlesnake as eager as some angler seek bass, just for the glorious drunk that was sequential to it. Such persons, however, are not common.

Some few people like snakes as pets. They will remove a rattler's fangs by breaking them off with a silk handkerchief, and so make the gentleman harmless. To those who may hereafter perform this feat as a primary step toward becoming intimate with the rattlesnake, I wish to say a word of warning. These fangs are of a similar growth to the finger nails of humanity, and when torn out readily replace themselves with a new growth. Your pet will be ready to do business on the old lines in six weeks after you have pulled his teeth; so beware.

It Had Struck Them.

A girl had dislocated her jaw and was taken to the doctor, who quickly reduced the dislocation and applied a bandage to keep the jaw in position. The doctor was a young man who had never had such a case before. He was uncertain, therefore, what fee he ought to charge, and went into the other room and consulted a tariff of charges published by the local medical society. This said, "For reducing dislocation of jaw, 1 to 3 guineas." The patient was evidently in poor circumstances and the doctor saw that even the minimum fee was not likely to be forthcoming, so he inquired by way of getting a clue, whether she had ever had her jaw out before. "Oh, yes, sir," replied the mother, "about 12 months ago. She was treated by a doctor at—"

"How much did he charge?"

"A shilling, sir."

"Didn't that strike you as being a somewhat peculiar fee?"

"Well, yes," replied the woman, "we did think it a good deal."

It Didn't Work.

A Hallowell husband tried a suicide scare on his wife with ill success. The couple had quarreled, and the husband, taking a bottle of red ink, strewed part on the floor and daubed the remainder on his throat. Then he laid down on the bed, feigning death. The wife came into the room saw her husband and at once comprehended the trick. "My God!" she exclaimed, "he's committed suicide. I must get the neighbors to help lay him out."

She then left the room, and returning a few minutes afterward saw that her husband had moved. "He has turned over; I guess he'll live," she remarked, and he did live.—Cor. Boston Journal.

Overcome by a Woman.

There were four pretty tough looking characters sitting on a bench in Battery park the other day relating their adventures to each other. One had been in minty at sea; a second had been a terror to a whole county, and a third intimated that he had once trained with a band of pirates. The fourth was a lanky long faced man with a sunken chest, and when the others had finished he said:

"Gentlemen, why was I run out of Chicago? Because the papers called me a holy terror and put the police on to me. You probably remember of the five policemen who were found dead in a bunch? I had to do it."

"Of course you did," they assented.

"Why did the governor of Kansas set a price on my head—\$10,000, dead or alive? You probably saw in the papers that only one man out of the thirteen in the sheriff's posse returned alive? Didn't want to do it, but had to."

"Certainly; just our case, they replied."

"I'd like to go to St. Louis," he continued, "but it wouldn't be prudent. You probably saw the account of my stealing a steamboat and running her off?"

"Of course we saw," replied the three.

The lanky man was ready to relate another chapter of his life when a lame woman with a few pears in a basket came along and said:

"Come, now move along and give me a bit of the bench."

No one moved. They hardly realized her presence. They were busy thinking what desperate men they were.

"And that's the kind of gentility ye show a poor, lame woman is it!" exclaimed the indignant female, and dropping her basket, she seized them one after the other and flung them into the middle of the path. As the last one went she sat down in the middle of the bench, got a brace for her feet and continued:

"And now let's see the whole four of ye trot me out of this."

They didn't try. Humbly, meekly and lamblike they sauntered away to find another bench, totally ignoring the fact that they were desperate men of decided villainy.—New York Sun.

Man's Tendency Upward.

Andrew D. White in Popular Science Monthly. Nothing is more evident from history than the fact that weaker bodies of men driven out by stronger do not necessarily relapse into barbarism, but frequently rise, even under the most unfavorable circumstances to a civilization equal or superior to that from which they have been banished. Out of very many examples showing this law of upward development a few may be taken as typical. The Slavs, who sunk so low under the pressure of the most hopeless servitude, have developed powerful civilizations peculiar to themselves; the barbarian tribes who, ages ago, took refuge amid the sandbanks and morasses of Holland have developed one of the world's leading centres of civilization; the wretched peasants who about the fifth century took refuge from invading hordes among the lagoons and mud-banks of Venice, developed a power in art, arms and politics which is among the wonders of human history; the Puritans driven from the civilization, of Great Britain to the unfavorable climate, soil and circumstances of early New England; the Huguenots, driven from France, a country admirably fitted for the highest growth of civilization, to various countries far less fitted for such growth; the Irish peasantry, driven in vast numbers from their own island to other parts of the world, on the whole less fitted to them—are all proofs that, as a rule, bodies of men once enlightened, when driven to unfavorable climates and brought under the most depressing circumstances, not only retain what enlightenment they have, but go on increasing it.

Cured His Consumption.

From the Washington Star. There is a Washington physician who, some years ago, made an important discovery—nothing less than a cure for consumption. The cure was effected in his own case, but his doubts as to whether the same remedy would be equally efficacious if tried on other people have deterred him from making the facts generally known. The doctor, as we suppose, at the time was a victim of consumption, and was coughing up sections of his lungs until he thought both lungs were nearly gone, and that the grave-digger would soon be given employment preparing his last resting place. Although the doctor had one foot in the grave, as he supposed, he was not too far gone to fall in love with one of the prettiest girls in the city. Unfortunately, or fortunately, as it turned out, he was filled by his sweetheart. All along the dying man had been taking cod-liver oil by the wholesale, but when disappointed in his love affair, he no longer desired to live and stopped spending his money for drugs, hoping the end would soon come. Fat meat and corn-bread took the place of cod liver oil and whisky, with the result that the doctor soon got strong and healthy. Since then he has dissected the bodies of many victims of consumption, and from present appearances is likely to out-live many persons who didn't have consumption, and are happier than he in their love affairs.

WIT AND HUMOR.

Even the sage likes his own nonsense.—Dallas News.

The man who never talks about his neighbors is usually a splendid listener.—Elmira Gazette.

Attendant (in railroad waiting-room)—"Say, mister, no going to sleep here. This ain't no church."—Life.

It takes two to gossip. The man who listens can throw no blame on the man who tells.—Atchison Globe.

The person who can do the least spare it is often most willing to give others a piece of his mind.—Rome Sentinel.

The spectators may regard a ball-player as bad, but oftentimes he isn't half as bad as he fields.—Binghamton Leader.

It may be "Lo, the poor Indian" in poetry, but Indians come high to the United States Government.—Washington Post.

The trouble in lending our ears is that the borrowers take such liberties with them before returning them.—Atchison Globe.

Sanso—"I make it a point to learn something from everybody I meet." Rodd—"Ah! You must be a recluse."—N. Y. Herald.

A man no sooner gets old enough to know how to talk well than he also learns the value of not talking at all.—Atchison Globe.

He (at 11:55 p. m.)—"I declare, the lamp is going out!" She—"Yes. The lamp seems to have some idea of time."—Harper's Bazar.

Smiley—"Now, remember, I don't want a large picture." Photographer—"All right, sir. Then please close your mouth."—Boston Traveler.

Scribner—"I have just lots of fun writing my jokes." Friend—"Then that explains it. I wondered where the fun came in."—Detroit Free Press.

"Drop me a line," yelled the drowning man. "Win't the use?" said the humorist on the dock. "There's no postoffice where you are going."—Life.

A New York paper says that "Mrs. Shaw, the whistler, is still in Europe." We know some whistlers that we wish were still in America.—Yonkers Statesman.

There are lots of people in this world who wear silks and velvets on top, with a carefully covered garment of sackcloth and ashes underneath.—Atchison Globe.

An agnostic is a man who does not know anything, and glories in the fact. The atheist is a smart man who rejoices in making a fool of himself.—Boston Traveller.

The discontented Indians may go on the theory suggested by the ballet, that if it is customary for dancers to kick it is only natural for the kickers to dance.—Washington Post.

There are two things needed in these days: First, for rich men to find out how poor men live, and, second, for poor men to know how rich men work.—Edward Atkinson.

Fred—"They say Baker has a great deal more get-up about him than he used to have." Harry—"Yes, he has to. They have twins at home."—Detroit Free Press.

Husband—"The marks on my collar are getting so faint I can't read them." Wife—"Then I wish you would get another bottle of that indelible ink."—N. Y. Sun.

"I would give anything if I but had a musical ear." "Why don't you take quinine?" "Quinine?" "Certainly; that will make your ears ring."—Indianapolis Journal.

"Snecley writes a good deal better than he talks." "O, immensely." "Then you have read some of his writings?" "No, but I have heard him talk."—Boston Transcript.

"So the old gentleman kicked you down the stoop when you called to see his daughter. Did he break anything?" "Yes, he broke our engagement."—Philadelphia Times.

Sho—"They have discovered some wood in Egypt which is said to be 4,000 years old. I wonder what kind it is?" He (imperturbably)—"Cheesnut, of course."—Washington Star.

Mrs. Bunting—"Who was the violinist who played at your reception, Mr. Larkin?" Mrs. Larkin—"It wasn't a violinist at all. It was a virtuoso. Why, I had to pay him \$50."—N. Y. Sun.

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THE CONQUEROR CONQUERED.

In Southern archipelagoes he fought the bloody cannibal;
He'd skinned and tanned the crocodile and
tamed him very tame;
Not a word of fear he uttered, nor a word
of awe or awe-fulable;
When he killed the Bengal tiger, and he
found him very killable.
He claimed his strength was very great, for
bears and lions suitable;
He used to hunt the grizzly bear, and found
him very beatable;
He claimed that in killing monstrous snakes
that he was very capable;
No lion constrictor could escape, for he was
unescapable.
Just then his wife came in and said, "I'd
think it very commendable
If you'd instead feed the baby; and you'll
find him very lovable."
The way she took him by the ear will make
this poem readable:
She pulled him out and led him home, and
found him very lovable.
—Worcester Gazette.

A CLOSE CALL.

The firm of which I was a junior partner bought large quantities of wool. I usually made the purchases, and at times was obliged to travel far into the Sierra Nevadas, taking with me several thousand dollars upon each trip. To carry this sum I used a pair of saddle holsters with a receptacle for the money and a place or a pair of pistols. The latter were necessary, for much of my way lay amid the wild and rugged mountains far from the main highways. When I halted at the wayside hotels I was obliged to carry the money to the table with me and keep it in my room at night; for few of the stopping places had any secure safes or vaults. Paper money was not generally accepted by the owners of wool, so the greater part of the money was in gold. Two attempts had been made to rob me, and I had become wary and suspicious; yet the profits we made were so good that I was unwilling to give up the trips.

One day we received a telegram that read: "Secure all the wool you can; it is sure to advance in price."
"That means a hard trip for me," I said glancing at the yellow slip, "but the sooner I am off the more wool I can get."

The telegram reached us at 5 in the afternoon. At 6 the next morning I was on the road, and I had nearly four thousands dollars in gold coin.

For the first three days I gradually ascended the mountains, and by midday of the fourth had reached the summit. This did not mean a rapid descent upon the opposite slope, but a journey for several days over ridges rising from this central plateau. Some of these were dense, lywooded with pine, spruce, and fir, while others were more open, and contained fine pastures for flocks and herds.

I was desirous of reaching one man, who kept his sheep during the summer upon a high and rugged range some miles from my usual route. I halted for dinner at a small public house lately built to accommodate teamsters engaged in hauling lumber from a new saw-mill. The surroundings were not inviting, but I was accustomed to the poorest accommodations while upon these mountain trips. While a half breed Indian was caring for my horse I inquired of the landlord if he could direct me to Rucker's sheep camp.

"Yes," was the reply, "but it's a hard place to find," at the same time giving me the direction as nearly as possible.
I took my horse as he ended, saying: "I could never find the place in a year's time. Is there no one here acquainted with the route who can go with me?"

He hesitated a moment, and then said: "There's Bill, the half-breed; he knows the trail as well as old Rucker himself. I reckon you can get Bill to go."

Bill was promptly interviewed. "You pay me \$2 and I take my horse and go," was the brief but satisfactory reply.

The required sum was promised, and he at once prepared to accompany me. The moment dinner was eaten we set off. Instead of being sullen and morose like most half-breeds, my guide was a talkative and intelligent fellow, and gave me much information about the surrounding region.

Upon reaching Rucker's camp we found the owner absent, and it took us an hour or more to find him and the band of sheep he was herding. He detained us longer to tell about the bears and panthers that annoyed his sheep than the time consumed in bargaining for his wool and making the necessary arrangements for shipping it to us. When we got back to the public house it was too late to go further that night, unless I traveled after dark, and to this I objected on account of the gold.

The landlord said he could give me a straw-bed, adding: "You see, the place is new, and we have nothing better for ourselves."
I was willing to take the bed, and so I went to the horse over to the half-breed to take care of for the night.
"It is before supper two more travelers' ride up and desired to stop.

"Rooms are pretty scarce, as you see, but we can feed you as well as not," said the host.

The men, like myself, were not particular as to beds, so remained for the night. They were rather talkative, and I overheard them ask the landlord my name and business. My suspicions were easily aroused, and I noticed that they seemed interested in me and the holsters I girdled so closely. As we left the dining-room one of them said: "Mighty keeful of yer holsters, stranger, you must have struck it rich in the diggin's?"

I made some evasive reply. During the evening Bill, the half-breed, came into the bar-room two or three times, and the last time I noticed that he secretly beckoned to me to go out of doors. Waiting till he left the room, I managed to follow him without attracting attention.

On reaching the middle of the wide, dusty road he stopped, approached me closely, and said: "You see two men come on horseback?"

I nodded in reply.

He continued: "One a bad man; he rob stage and go to prison. Now he come back."
"A stage robber?" I echoed.

"Yes," was the answer; "five years ago he rob the stage, and sent to prison. Maybe he think no one know him. I remember. I tell you and tell boss—so you look for him."

I thanked the fellow and rewarded him in a substantial manner, for the warning was of value to me.
As the host lighted me to my room he told me what the Indian had said to him, and warned me to be on my guard. Determined to be on the safe side, I pulled my belt against the door when I retired for the night, and securely fastened the only window.

I slept soundly till past midnight, when I was awakened by a movement of the bed. It appeared as though some one was slowly opening the door and causing the bed to move across the floor.

I reached under the pillow, firmly grasped one of my pistols, and waited developments. Inch by inch I could feel the bed move slowly over the floor. My senses were stimulated by the excitement of the moment, and I could hear the breathing of the would-be robber. The door was now sufficiently open to admit the thief. Thinking to capture him, I sat up in bed waiting for him to approach.

It was too dark to distinguish his form, but I could tell his position from his deep breathing as he slowly and cautiously approached the head of the bed. At that instant I raised my pistol and cried: "Stop, or I will fire!"

Quick as a flash he sprang for the door and I fired at the same instant. He gave a cry of pain, but continued his flight. I jumped from my bed, rushed to the door and shot again at the retreating figure. The ball evidently missed him, for it did not stop his mad race, and the next moment we heard the swift galloping of a couple of horses.

The house was in an instant uproar. Men came rushing from their rooms, each one crying aloud as to the cause of the shooting. The explanation was brief, but it took an hour or more to quell the excitement, and I am certain but few slept during the remainder of the night.

It was plain that the two strangers had made their preparations and had their horses near-by. Had they been successful in obtaining my gold, they would have disappeared in the night.

When day gave us light, spots of blood were visible upon the hall floor and on the stairs, but a search for some distance along the road revealed nothing of the robbers, so it was evident that my shot had not been a serious one.

Trusting that I had seen the last of my assailants, I mounted my horse after breakfast and pursued my journey. My route lay for some miles through a most picturesque and scenic region.

Absorbed in detecting these fancied resemblances to the most potent creations of man, I had ridden for a mile or more without seeing or hearing anything to break the silence of my lonely ride, when a loud report rang out, my horse plunged violently, and a second later fell to the ground, carrying me with him.

"We have him!" shouted a voice that I recognized as belonging to the man who had asked me about the holsters the night before.

I lay upon my side with my right leg under the animal. The two men, each with a gun in his hand, ran toward me from behind a neighboring rock. My situation was most critical. I was pinned to the earth and unable to move. Luckily my hands were free and I could reach one of the pistols in my holsters. Determined to sell my life as dearly as possible, I jerked the revolver loose, raised myself slightly, and fired at the robber nearest to me.

The ball struck him in the hand and caused him to drop the gun. With an oath he sprang back, and the two sought shelter behind a rock.

I was still in imminent danger, for they could make a detour and approach me in such a manner that I should be at their mercy. Their advance and my shot took but a fraction of a moment, so that both were over ere the death struggles of my animal ended. In these he partially raised himself from my leg, and as his body was between me and the two assassins, I crawled on my hands and knees to a low rock within a few feet of me. "We will see whether you get that gold or not," I muttered to myself; as I rubbed my leg, bruised from the fall.

The rock behind which I had sought

shelter extended several rods, rising in places ten or twelve feet above the ground. I climbed up a few feet, and through a narrow crevice examined the situation.

I had evidently did not realize that I had moved from the rock near the dead animal, and were afraid to venture. Retching the second ledge, I found to my annoyance that I could not yet see the hidden robbers; but by pulling myself along behind a fallen tree I was at last within sight of them. They were crouching on the ground behind a low ledge, each peering around the end of it, intently watching the spot where they had seen me disappear. Though it seemed an age, it had really only been a couple of minutes since their first shot was fired at me, and they were evidently waiting till they could tell whether I was injured or not.

I now raised my pistol, took careful aim and fired. The ball struck the man who was holding the gun, killing him instantly. The other, with a cry of rage, seized the rifle and fired three shots at me in quick succession.

The bullets whistled near me, and one of them struck the log behind which I lay. This was so small that I dared not raise my head to get a return shot. I therefore turned around, still keeping flat on the ground, and crawled back some distance.

Just as I reached the pistol beneath the log he moved quickly, but I fired and knocked the gun from his hands.

I instantly sprang up, crying, "Another move and I will kill you." He turned and attempted to gain the protection of the nearest ledge; as he whirled around, I fired again and he fell. I rushed upon him, but he was on his feet at once and caught the rifle. I fired once more, breaking his wounded arm and causing him to let fall the gun. I exclaimed, "Stop, before I kill you."

Instead of complying he answered fiercely, "I will cut your heart out," and sprang toward me with a bowie knife in his right hand. By this time he was within reach, and made a savage thrust at me with the knife.

I sprang aside in time to avoid the blow, and once more pulled the trigger. No shot replied—the pistol was empty.

My only chance was at close quarters, and catching my revolver by the muzzle, I struck him a blow on the head, at the same time receiving a slight cut in the shoulder. He fell at my feet, and before he could move I sprang upon him, kicked the knife from his hand, and caught up the rifle he had dropped in the fight.

He cried, "Hold—I give it up; don't murder me."

"Lie still, then," I said, "and don't move."

I now ran to my dead animal, pulled the holsters from the saddle, pushed the empty revolver into them, and took out the loaded one. Then I said, "Get up, now."

I now bade the fellow go ahead, and taking my holsters in one hand and the loaded pistol in the other, I obliged him to walk in front of me back to the inn where we had stopped the night before.
Of the excitement there caused by our appearance I need not speak. The nearest justice of the peace was sent for, a coroner's jury impaneled, and the statement of myself and the wounded robber taken down. I was exonerated from all blame, the body of the man I killed was buried and in the course of a few weeks his wounded companion was sentenced to a long term in prison.—(S. S. Boynton in The Overland.

Caught by a Telegram.

So long as a woman will be foolish men will be deceptive. One day I sat behind a couple on an Ohio and Mississippi train, and it wasn't ten minutes before I discovered the girl was a village belle who knew nothing of the world, and that her companion was a traveler who saw in her a victim. Several others noticed her as well, but it was hard to see how anything could be done. He professed great admiration for the girl, and she blushing queried:

"But how do I know you are not a married man?"

"Oh, but I assure you on my honor that I am not."

"Where do you live?"

"In Louisville."

"And you have neither wife nor children?"

"No."

At that instant the conductor came in with a telegram and called out the address. "That's for me," said the man in the seat ahead.

It was handed to him, and he was smiling as he tore it open. Next moment he fell forward in a heap and rolled into the aisle in a dead faint. Half a dozen of us, including the girl, read the dispatch. It was dated at Indianapolis and read:

"Your wife and baby burned up with the house last night. Come at once."

He Told the Truth.

Gentleman—"You are a cheat. The picture that you sold me one day has painted on it. 'Original—by Rembrandt.' It has just been proved to me that it is a copy." Dealer—"The signature was perfectly correct; the original is by Rembrandt."—Harper's Weekly.

INTEMPERANCE.

DR. TALMAGE CALLS IT THE SECOND PLAGUE OF NEW YORK.

What Will Happen to the Nation if the Evil is Not Suppressed.—Political Parties and the Churches Scored for their Indifference.

New York, March 1, 1891.—Dr. Talmage continued today the series of sermons he commenced last Sunday on "Ten Plagues of New York and Adjacent Cities." The plague which he places second on the list is Intemperance, and on that subject he discoursed this morning in the Academy of Music, Brooklyn, and this evening in New York. At the close of the service in the New York Academy of Music, Dr. Talmage went over to the Union Square Theatre, where his son, Mr. Frank DeWitt Talmage, was holding an over-flow meeting, and briefly addressed the crowded house. The text of the Doctor's sermon was taken from Genesis 9, 20-21: "Noah planted a vineyard; and he drank of the wine and was drunken."

This Noah did the best and the worst thing for the world. He built an ark against the deluge of water, but he introduced a deluge against which the human race has ever since been trying to build an ark—the deluge of drunkenness. In my text we hear his staggering steps. Shem and Japheth tried to cover up the disgrace, but there he is, drunk on wine at a time in the history of the world when, to say the least, there was no lack of water. Intemperance, having entered the world, has not retreated. Abigail, the fair and heroic wife, saved the flocks of Nahab, her husband, from contamination by Indians, open home at night and finds him so intoxicated she cannot tell him the story of his narrow escape. Uriah came to see David, and David got him drunk, and paved the way for the despoliation of a household. Even the church bishops needed to be charged to be sober and not given to too much wine, and so familiar were people of Bible times with the staggering and falling motion of the inebriate, that Isaiah, when he came to describe the final dissolution of the earth, says: "The earth shall reel to and fro like a drunkard."

Drunkenness is the greatest evil of this nation, and it takes no logical process to prove to this audience that a drunken nation cannot long be a free nation. I call your attention to the fact that drunkenness is not subsiding, certainly that it is not at a standstill, but that it is on an onward march, and it is a double quick. There is more rum swallowed in this country, and of a worse kind, than was ever swallowed since the first distillery began its work of death. Where there was one drunken home there are ten drunken homes. Where there was one drunkard's grave there are twenty drunkard's graves. It is on the increase. Talk about crooked whiskey—by which men mean the whiskey that does not pay the tax to government—I tell you all strong drink is crooked. Crooked Opard, crooked Cognac, crooked schnapps, crooked beer, crooked wine, crooked whiskey, because it makes a man's path crooked, and his life crooked, and his death crooked, and his eternity crooked.

I call attention to the fact that there are thousands of people born with a thirst for strong drink—a fact too often ignored. Along some ancestral lines there runs the river of temptation. There are children whose swaddling-clothes are torn off the shroud of death. Many a father has made a will of this sort: "In the name of God, I bequeath to my children my houses and lands and estates; share and share alike shall they alike. Here to I affix my hand and seal in the presence of witnesses." And yet perhaps that very man has made another will that the people have never read, and that has not been proved in the courts. That will put in writing would read something like this: "In the name of disease and appetite and death, amen. I bequeath to my children my evil habits, my tankards shall be theirs, my whiskey shall be theirs, my destroyed reputation shall be theirs. Share and share alike shall they in the infamy. Here to I affix my hand and seal in the presence of all the applauding harpies of hell."

It seems to me it is about three for the 17,000,000 professors of religion in America to take sides. It is going to be an out-and-out battle with drunkenness and sobriety, between heaven and hell, between God and the devil. Take sides before there is any further national decadence, take sides before your sons are sacrificed and the new home of your daughter goes down under the alcoholism of an embittered husband. Take sides while your voice, your pen, your prayer, your vote may have any influence in arresting the despoliation of this nation. If the 17,000,000 professors of religion should take sides on this subject it would not be very long before the destiny of this nation would be decided in the right direction.

Is drunkenness a state or national evil? Does it belong to the north, or does it belong to the south? Does it belong to the east, or does it belong to the west? Ah! there is not an American river into which its tears have not fallen, and into which its suicides have not plunged. What ruined that southern plantation?—every field a fortune, the proprietor and his family once the most affluent supporters of summer watering-places. What threw that New England farm into decay and turned the escutcheon cheeks that bloomed at the foot of the Green Mountains into the pallor of despair? What has smitten every street of every village, town and city of this continent with a moral pestilence? Strong drink.

Gather up the money that the working classes have spent for rum during the last thirty years, and I will build for every workman a house, and lay out for him a garden and clothe his sons in broadcloth and his daughters in silks, and stand at his front door a princely span of sorrels or bays, and secure him a policy of life insurance so that the present home may be well maintained after he is dead. The most persistent, most overpowering enemy of the working classes is intoxicating liquor. It is the anarchist of the centuries, and has boycotted and is now boycotting the body and mind and soul of American labor. It annually swindles industry out of the centage of its earnings. It holds out its seductions to the mechanic or operative on his way to work, and at the noon spell, and on his way home at eventide. On Saturday, when the wages are paid, it snatches a large part of the money that might come to the family and sacrifices it among the saloon keepers. Stand the saloons of this country side by side, and it is carefully estimated that they would reach from New York to Chicago.

Oh! how many are waiting to see if something cannot be done for the stopping of intemperance! Thousands of drunkards waiting who cannot go ten minutes in any direction without having the temptation glaring before their eyes or appealing to their nostrils, they fighting against it with sobriety and abstinence, appetite, conquering, then, surrendering, conquering again and surrendering again, and crying: "How long, O Lord! how long before these infamous solicitations shall be gone." And how many mothers are waiting to see if this national curse cannot lift! Oh! is that the boy who had the honest breath who comes home with breath vitiated or diseased? What a change! How quickly those habits of early coming home have been exchanged for the rattling of the night-key in the door long after the last watchman has gone by and tried to see that everything was closed up for the night! Oh! what a change for that young man who had hoped would do something in merchandise, or in art, or in a profession that would do honor to the family name long after mother's wrinkles had been folded from the last fold! All that exchanged for startled look when the door-bell rings. Just something happened; and the wish that the scarlet fever twenty years ago had been fatal, for then he would have gone directly to the bosom of his Saviour. But alas! poor old soul she has lived to experience what Solomon said: "A foolish son is a heaviness to his mother."

Oh! what a funeral it will be when that boy is brought home dead! And how mother will sit there and say: "Is this my boy that I used to fondle and that I walked the floor with in the night when he was sick? Is this the boy that I held to the baptismal font for baptism? Is this the boy for whom I tolled until the blood burst from the tips of my fingers, that he might have a good home? Lord, why hast thou let me live to see this? Can it be that these swollen hands are the ones that used to wander over my face when rocking him to sleep? Can it be that this swollen brow is that I once so rapturously gazed? Poor boy! how true he does look! I wonder who struck him that blow across the temples? I wonder if he uttered a dying prayer? Wake up, my son; don't you hear me? Wake up! Oh! he can't hear me. Dead! dead! dead! O Abusalem, my son, my son, my son! God that I had died for thee, O Abusalem, my son, my son!"

I am not much of a mathematician, and I cannot estimate it; but is there anyone here quick enough at figures to estimate how many mothers there are waiting for their children? Are there any wives waiting for domestic rescue? I promised something different from that when, after the long acquaintance and the careful scrutiny of character, the hand and the heart were offered and accepted. What a hell on earth a woman lives in who has a drunken husband! O Death, how lovely thou art to her, and how soft and warm thy skeleton hand! The sepulchre at midnight in winter is a king's cravering room compared with that woman's home. It is not so much the blow on the head that hurts as the blow on the heart. The rum send came to that beautiful home, and opened the door and stood there, and said: "I curse this dwelling with an unrelenting curse. I curse that father into a maniac. I curse that mother into a pauper. I curse those sons into vagabonds. I curse those daughters into prostitutes. I curse bread-tray and cradle. I curse bed and couch and chair, and family bible with record of marriages and births and deaths. Curse upon curse! Oh! how many wives are there waiting to see if something cannot be done to shake these frosts of the second death of the orange blossoms! Yes, God is waiting, the God who works through human instrumentalities, waiting to see whether this nation is going to overthrow this evil; and if it refuse to do so, God will wipe out the nation as he did Phoenicia, as he did Rome, as he did Thebes, as he did Babylon. Ay, he is waiting to see what the Church of God will do. If the Church does not do its work, then he will wipe out as he did the Church of Ephesus, Church of Thyatira, Church of Sardis. The Protestant and Roman Catholic Churches today stand side by side with an impotent look, gazing on this evil, which costs this country more than a billion dollars a year to take care of the 800,000 paupers, and the 315,000 criminals, and the 30,000 idiots and to bury the 75,000 drunkards. Protectors boasted that out of the sixty years of his life forty years he had spent in raising youth; but this evil may make the morning famous boast that all its life it has been raising the bodies, minds and souls of the human race.

Put on your spectacles and take a candle and examine too platforms of the two leading political parties of this country, and see what they are doing for the arrest of this evil and for the overthrow of this abomination. Resolutions against Mormonism, against political corruption, against protection against competition with foreign industries, but not one word about protection of family and church and nation against the scalding, blasting, all-consuming, damning tariff of strong drink put up on every financial, individual, spiritual, moral, national interest.

I look in another direction. The Church of God is the grandest and most glorious institution on earth. What has it in solid phalanx accomplished for the overthrow of drunkenness? Think of those hundred thousand churches and Sunday-schools in Christendom marching shoulder to shoulder! How very short a time it would take them to put down this evil, if all the churches of God, transatlantic and cisatlantic, were armed on this subject.

But this evil will be arrested. Blucher came up just before night and saved the day at Waterloo. At four o'clock in the afternoon it looked very badly for the English. Generals Fombony and Picton fell. Sobieski's flag was lowered, and Scott's Grays annihilated. Only forty-two men left out of the German brigade. The English army falling back and falling back, Napoleon rubbed his hands together, and said: "Ah! ah! we'll teach that little Englishman a lesson. Ninety chances out of a hundred are in our favor. Magnificent! magnificent!" He even sent messages to Paris to say he had won the day. But before sundown Blucher came up, and he who had been the conqueror of Austria became the victim of Waterloo. That name which had shaken all Europe and filled even America with apprehension; that name went down, and Napoleon, muddy and halting, and crazed with his disasters, was found feeling for the stirrup of a horse, that he might mount and resume the conflict.

Well, my friends, alcoholism is imperial, and it is a conqueror, and there are good people who say the night of national overthrow is coming, and that it is almost night. But before sundown the Conqueror of earth and heaven will ride in on the white horse, and alcoholism, which has laid its Austerlitz of defeat, Alcoholism having lost its crown, the grizzly and cruel breaker of human hearts, crazed with the disaster, will be found feeling in vain for the stirrup of a horse to remount. Its foaming charger, "So, O Lord, for thine enemies perish!"

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Why as pals and wan, fond love, Prithvi! why as pale? "Well, if the truth must be told, I have the most villainous cold a man ever had." She only smiled a confident and happy smile—and brought down her little of Dr. Bull's Cough Syrup.

The world will never be right until people begin to feel as sleepy at 7 o'clock in the evening as they do at 7 in the morning.

I have tried Salvation Oil in my own case for neuralgia and experienced much benefit from its use. It's very penetrating and always gives relief.

J. B. LEWIS,
Marvater House and Shoes,
54 Fayette St., Baltimore, Md.

When a man passes 40 and is not invited out as much as formerly he begins to say that the town is not as gay socially as it used to be.

Those who use Dobbin's Electric Soap each week, (and their name is legion) save their clothes and strength, and let the soap do the work. Did you ever try it? If not, do so next Monday, sure. Ask your grocer for it.

Who has so little patience with the crying of a sick baby as a man, and who makes more fuss and trouble with his own aches than the same man!

Mrs. Winslow's Soothing Syrup, for Children teething, softens the gums, reduces inflammation, allays pain, cures wind colic. 25c a bottle.

William K. Vanderbilt smokes a special brand which he has imported from Cuba. Each cigar has a golden band around it upon which is Mr. Vanderbilt's coat of arms. At wholesale in Cuba they cost him 25 cents each.

Alexander's Detective Agency, 131 W. Madison St., Chicago. All kinds of detective work done in a satisfactory manner. All communications strictly private.

Women are excluded from the galleries of the Japanese Parliament because, as a Japanese newspaper says, "they might be moved by the debates there to further political agitation in the empire."

Scientists find evidence of primitive savagery in a custom in almost universal use among the criminal classes of tattooing emblems on different parts of the body.

Garfield Tea is really more of a food than medicine; not injurious if taken daily, as it is composed of harmless herbs; cures Constipation.

The ink used in the office of the Boston Register of Deeds is made from the same formula that was used in the office in 1700, and is said to be proof against fading.

No man can live a Christian life that does not avail himself of all the powers given him on every side. There is work for the thought, work for every moral sentiment, work for every affection, work for all the combinations of the faculties.—Henry Ward Beecher.

Completed to Deadwood.
The Burlington Route, C. B. & Q. R., from Chicago, Peoria and St. Louis, is now completed, and daily passenger trains are running through Lincoln, Neb., and Custer, S. D., to Deadwood. Also to Newcastle, Wyoming. Sleeping cars to Deadwood.

TALK OF THE DAY.

It is one of the easiest things in the world to economically lay out the money you never will have.

You can't tell how valuable a girl's affections are until you are used for blighting a set of them.

Honeyed Words.—She—"I am sorry you must be going." He—"It doesn't matter. When one meets you he is already gone."

A man never fully realizes the wealth of information he doesn't possess till his first child begins to ask questions.

He—"The Bostonians are a brave people; they never say die." She—"Don't they?" He—"No, they say 'decease.'"

The negro minstrel is like a bottle of champagne; his pluck does not amount to anything unless he is well corked.

A live wire created great consternation in Philadelphia the other day, as any live thing usually does in the Quaker City.

A philosopher is a man who can feel as easy over his own troubles as he does over his neighbor's. There are no philosophers.

Dobson—"I feel certain that Jenkins is a financial distress." Nobilit—"Why?" Dobson—"He is beginning to live very extravagantly."

No matter how slight a citizen's importance may be, he feels when he gets into a street car filled with ladies that he is a man of standing.

"A yacht manned entirely by women" is promised as a novelty for the next Newport season. The buoys will be handled entirely by girls, of course.

SYRUP OF FIGS



ONE ENJOYS

Both the method and results when Syrup of Figs is taken; it is pleasant and refreshing to the taste, and acts gently yet promptly on the Kidneys, Liver and Bowels, cleanses the system effectually, dispels colds, headaches and fevers and cures habitual constipation. Syrup of Figs is the only remedy of its kind ever produced, pleasing to the taste and acceptable to the stomach, prompt in its action and truly beneficial in its effects, prepared only from the most healthy and agreeable substances, its many excellent qualities commend it to all and have made it the most popular remedy known.

Syrup of Figs is for sale in 50c and \$1 bottles by all leading druggists. Any reliable druggist who may not have it on hand will procure it promptly for any one who wishes to try it. Do not accept any substitute.

CALIFORNIA FIG SYRUP CO.
SAN FRANCISCO, CAL.
LOUISVILLE, KY. NEW YORK, N.Y.

"German Syrup"

G. Gloger, Druggist, Watertown, Wis. This is the opinion of a man who keeps a drug store, sells all medicines, comes in direct contact with the patients and their families, and knows better than anyone else how remedies sell, and what true merit they have. He hears of all the failures and successes, and can therefore judge: "I know of no medicine for Coughs, Sore Throat, or Hoarseness that had done such effective work in my family as Boschee's German Syrup. Last winter a lady called at my store, who was suffering from a very severe cold. She could hardly talk, and I told her about German Syrup and that a few doses would give relief; but she had no confidence in patent medicines. I told her to take a bottle, and if the results were not satisfactory I would make no charge for it. A few days after she called and paid for it, saying that she would never be without it in future as a few doses had given her relief."

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DRINK LION COFFEE

A True Combination of MOCHA, JAVA and RIO.
Picture Card Given With every pound package. For Sale everywhere. Values Extra C. Trade B.

VASELINE

FOR ONE DOLLAR sent us by mail, we will deliver free of all charges, to any person in the United States, all the following articles carefully packed in a neat box:

- One 10-ounce bottle of Pure Vaseline 10 cts.
- One 5-ounce bottle of Vaseline Pomade 10 cts.
- One jar of Vaseline Cold Cream 10 cts.
- One cake of Vaseline Soap 10 cts.
- One cake of Vaseline Toilet Soap 10 cts.
- One cake of Vaseline Shave Soap 10 cts.
- One 2-ounce bottle of White Vaseline 5 cts.

Or for stamps any single article at the price. If you have occasion to use Vaseline in any form be careful to accept only genuine goods put up by us in original packages. A great many druggists are trying to persuade buyers to take Vaseline put up by others. It is a great deal better to get the real article than a cheap imitation without value, and will not give you the results you expect. A bottle of genuine Vaseline is sold by all druggists at 10 cts. each.

CHAS. SEACORP & Co., 21 West 4th St., New York.

TILLERS OF THE SOIL.

FACTS AND SUGGESTIONS FOR THEIR GUIDANCE.

Some of the Good Qualities of the
Lank Sheep Pointed Out—The Winter Fine Apple—A Convenient Station—Agricultural Notes.

The primary questions in sheep husbandry are those of breed and situation. In the United States there is such a variety of soil, climate and altitude, that every breed of sheep in the world may be here successfully reared and fed, provided the right kind is kept in the right place. To meet all requirements it will be necessary to add many other breeds to the stock of American sheep. Britain, with an area less than that of New Mexico alone, and not half that of Texas, has twenty-three several and distinct races of sheep, while in our broad and greatly diversified country there are scarcely a dozen. True, the Merino is the almost universal race in its ability to adapt itself to extremes of climate and location. But there are situations, especially in the older States, where sheep which yield a double product of wool and mutton may be kept with greater profit than can the Merino. In the rich agricultural regions, where small farms and more or less high farming



PURE-BRED LANK SHEEP.

are the rule, the English Down and long-wooled breeds have attained a permanent foothold and are rapidly increasing. But in the great Appalachian region, stretching from Canada to Florida, there is pasturage for which neither the Merino nor the heavier English breeds are adapted. For this region mountain sheep are needed. Two of the English breeds which seem well adapted to this region are the Cheviot and Lank. Of the former very few have been brought to this country. The latter are nearly unknown here.

The native home of the Lank sheep is among the hills in the north of England—Lancashire, Yorkshire, and Derbyshire—the name being derived from the first-named shire. The logs and face are black with irregular white markings. In general appearance it greatly resembles the black-faced Highland sheep of Scotland, but is much larger, taller, and heavier. Though less hardy than the Highland sheep, it is quite enough so for any part of the United States east of the Mississippi. Our illustration from photographs, represents a group of Lank sheep. The fleece is close and heavy, affording ample protection from wind and wet. They are well wooded on the lower parts of the body, and down to their knees and hocks. The wool is long, lustrous, and moderately fine, being of the staple classed as combing wool. The weight of the fleece, washed, will average five pounds for ewes, and seven to eight pounds, and rams often yield ten to twelve pounds each. The staple is from five to seven inches in length. The live weight of Lank sheep, when fattened for market, is from one hundred to one hundred and twenty pounds. The mutton is of very fine quality and flavor, nicely marbled with fat and lean. When reared upon the heathery northern hills this mutton has a peculiarly gamey flavor, almost like venison.

The ewes are very prolific, and the lambs remarkably strong on their legs, agile and hardy. They mature early, attaining full size of carcass and fleece at a year old. The ewes begin to bear when two years old. The usual practice in England is to keep the ewes on their native upland pastures until they are three years old. Then, having yielded three successive clips of wool, they are driven down to the richer lands of grass and turnips, and finished off for the market. The ewes are retained for breeding purposes until they are five or six years old, and then sold to lowland farmers, by whom they are crossed with Cotswold, Leicester, or Lincoln rams. The ewes and the cross-bred lambs are fattened and sold for slaughter. Such a cross would not be practicable on the mountains or lofty hills, as the open character of the fleece would unfit them for the exposure of mountain life. But in the rich agricultural regions of the midland and southern counties these cross-bred lambs are found very profitable, fattening rapidly on grass alone, and command good prices in the London market.

Disposition of Animals. In determining what animal or animals to keep, and what to sell or feed for market, consider well their disposition. For the dairy, for working stock, for breeding, and even for fattening, the quiet docile animal is always worth more than the fractious one. The latter is not only troublesome to handle, but is a disturbing element among others, and is sometimes an expensive animal to keep within bounds.

Leaving Long Stubble. Wherever clover is sown, it is best to leave a pretty long stubble in cutting grain. The advantage is found in winter when snow covers the ground, as the stubble keeps it evenly distributed over the field, the snow being held from drifting by the up-lifted stubble. This straw is not in the way at haying time, the stubble being broken down by the snow, and rotting under the heavy growth of clover before the latter can be cut.

WEEK FOR HOGS.

Milk as food for pigs has a feeding value far beyond its actual food elements if given in the proper combination with other ration, but it is a great waste to rear pigs exclusively on it, no matter how plentiful it may be. Middlings and grass should be fed with it, and so double the amount of pigs kept with the same milk. In this way only can its value be turned to the best account. The same is true of whey; this alone is not fit food for growing pigs, but is excellent when properly balanced with nitrogenous foods—bran, middlings, oats and linseed meal or clover. The younger the pigs are the more profit there is in feeding them. It costs double the amount to put a pound of gain on a pig one year old than it does to make the same increase on one six months old. Thus the more rapidly they can be forced forward from the start the greater the profit will be.

Wolf Bounties in Minnesota.

During the last six years Minnesota has paid \$18,834 for wolf bounties. During certain months of the year the bounty is only \$3 per scalp, while during other months it is \$4. It is alleged that in certain counties certain persons have been in the habit of farming wolves, and also of keeping wolf cubs in captivity during the months when their scalps were worth only \$3 until the 15 months came around. It is also alleged that wolf scalps have been imported from other States, and that, generally speaking, the bounty system has been grossly abused.

Farm Notes.

Whenever an attempt is made to fatten fowls for market care should be taken to do the work as rapidly as possible, ten days at most usually being sufficient.

"It is bad luck" to have a hired man that smokes about the stables, or that sets the lantern down. A croch from a limb will make a hook for the lantern to hang on.

It is not by any means the larger roosters that breed the largest chickens, as often an active, vigorous rooster will raise as large sized as the heaviest that can be used.

Whenever a fowl loses its appetite for food the process of fattening is retarded and a decrease instead of an increase is made. This is one reason why the fattening should be pushed.

A good egg will sink in water. Fresh eggs have a lime-like surface on the shell, stale eggs are glossy and smooth. The management has considerable to do with the keeping of eggs. If carefully handled they can be kept several days.

In a recent article of President Chamberlain, in his chronicles of a clay farm he shows that each dollar's worth of superphosphates returned him two dollars' worth of wheat, with strong prospect of greatly increasing the clover and timothy for the coming year.

Remember that bone to lay regularly, must have a regular and sufficient supply of egg-forming material. On a good range in summer they can usually find this for themselves; but when shut up in winter they can not be expected to do well unless their feeding is well looked after. They must have a variety of food—lime to make the shell and meat to furnish blood. A good warm meal should be made up in the morning from the waste of the kitchen, including scraps of meat, bread, vegetables, etc. Mix this with bran or shorts into a hot mess, brought very near the boiling point, and then dust in a small quantity of red pepper as a stimulant. In feeding a good rule is to give just as much as the fowls will eat up eagerly, and no more. At noon a light feed of oats is all that will be required, but at night there should have a generous meal of hearty food so that each hen can go to her perch with a full crop. During the day they should never have so much that it makes them heavy and moxy. It is better to err on the other side, and let a hearty night meal make amends. If a hen is gorged during the day she will go into a corner and mope and soon cease to lay; but if fed heartily at night the food is digested by morning and she comes out bright and active. Warm quarters, good ventilation, fresh water and perfect cleanliness of the houses are also essential, both for healthfulness and to keep the hens laying.

Fruit Growers' Notes.

It is an important point with cutting to have the callus formed as fast as possible.

One of the principal points in selecting trees is to see that they have plenty of roots.

Make out the list of seeds wanted and order them in good season. This is the safest plan of having them on hand when wanted.

If you intend to have a hot bed, get the sashes made and painted and make the frames all ready, so that when wanted they will be ready.

Strawberry plants start to grow so early in the spring that they can not be matured to good advantage at that time, so that it will be better to do this during the winter.

It does in good season, thumb and finger pruning is not only the best but the most economical, and it properly done there is very little, if any, necessity for anything else.

In a majority of cases with currants, gooseberries, blackberries and raspberries, it will pay to cut out nearly or quite half of the new growth of canes, in order to prevent them from growing too thick.

It is a mistake often made in transplanting, in setting the trees too deep. Generally they ought not to be set but little, if any, deeper than they grew in the nursery.

According to the Observatory, a publication issued by the authorities of Greenwich, the lowest temperature reached in December last was 13 deg. 4 min., registered on the 25d. The last half-century in England has produced only three instances of temperature as low or lower than that of December last.

The coasters of the Fiji Islands will not eat until they can sit flat upon the ground directly over a triangle made of three small fish bones; then they handle the food with the left hand.

A Chance to Make Money. I feel it my duty to inform others of my success plating spoons, castors, jewelry, etc. The first week I cleared \$36, and in three weeks \$118.50. By addressing W. L. Griffith & Co., Zanesville, Ohio, you can get circulars. Six months ago I was poor, I now have a nice home and bank account, all the product of \$3 invested in a Plater.

To have our desire set on nothing absolutely except charity, I will have none of it. It should be expansive and inconceivably liberalizing in its effects. True friendship can afford true knowledge. It does not depend on darkness and ignorance. —Thoreau.

When Baby was sick, we gave her Castoria. When she was a Child, she cried for Castoria. When she became Miss, she clung to Castoria. When she had Children, she gave them Castoria.

If friendship is to rob me of my eyes, if it is to darken the day, I will have none of it. It should be expansive and inconceivably liberalizing in its effects. True friendship can afford true knowledge. It does not depend on darkness and ignorance. —Thoreau.

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SPRAY YOUR FRUIT TREES & VINES
Worms, Fruit and Leaf Blight of Apples, Peaches, Cherries, Excelsior Fruit Sprayer, Fruit and Leaf Blight of Apples, Peaches, Cherries, Excelsior Fruit Sprayer, Fruit and Leaf Blight of Apples, Peaches, Cherries, Excelsior Fruit Sprayer.

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THE ORIGINAL AND GENUINE. The only safe, reliable and effective pill for sale. Ladies and Gentlemen, for the cure of all kinds of Blood and Cholesterol Disorders, such as Headache, Dizziness, Nervousness, Indigestion, etc., take one or two pills. Take no other kind. See our Subscriptions and Instructions. Do not be misled by cheap imitations. For full particulars, send for our "Little Red Book" in return, by return mail, 10c. In exchange for our "Little Red Book" we will send you a bottle of our "Pennyroyal Pills" free of charge. Sold by all Local Druggists.

PISO'S CURE FOR CONSUMPTION
Best Cough Medicine. Recommended by Physicians. Cures where all else fails. Pleasant and agreeable to the taste. Children take it without objection. By druggists.



A State of Siege

How many people there are who regard the coming of winter as a constant state of siege. It seems as if the elements sat down outside the walls of health and now and again, led by the north wind and his attendant blasts, broke over the ramparts, spreading colds, pneumonia and death. Who knows when the next storm may come and what its effects upon your constitution may be? The fortifications of health must be made strong. **SCOTT'S EMULSION** of pure Norwegian Cod Liver Oil and Hypophosphites of Lime and Soda will aid you to hold out against Coughs, Colds, Consumption, Scrofula, General Debility, and all Anæmic and Wasting Diseases, until the siege is raised. It prevents wasting in children. Palatable as Milk.

SPECIAL.—Scott's Emulsion is non-secret, and is prescribed by the Medical Profession all over the world, because its ingredients are scientifically combined in such a manner as to greatly increase their remedial value.

CAUTION.—Scott's Emulsion is put up in salmon-colored wrappers. Be sure and get the genuine. Prepared only by Scott & Bowne, Manufacturing Chemists, New York. Sold by all Druggists.



To the plain facts about Pearlina, and then give Pearlina a chance to prove them, by giving it a fair trial. Nothing else will give the same result. It washes safely, as well as surely; it cleans carefully, as well as easily. It is as cheap as soap and better. Anything that can be washed, can be washed best with Pearlina. It lightens labor and does lightning work. As nearly as we can figure, about eight millions of women use it. Do you? You will sooner or later. Don't Listen

ODDS AND ENDS.

There are more than 500 women in the United States who preach the gospel.

A full-blooded Sioux Indian has just graduated in medicine at the Boston University.

The largest reservoir or artificial lake in the world is the great tank of Dhebar, which covers an area of twenty-one square miles.

The law of evolution works in language as well as in other things. Twenty thousand words have been added to the English language in the department of biology since Darwin's discoveries.

It is a fact not generally known that Missouri furnishes better cavalry horses than any other State in the Union. Two Missouri horses are sturdy and short backed, and is now much in demand by cavalry officers.

New York is ahead of all the other cities if individual riches running up into seven or more figures is meant. It is said that New York has over 1,000 millionaires, while London has 600, Paris 500, Berlin 200 and Vienna 100.

A resident of Antelope Valley, Nev., reports thousands of wild horses ranging on the mountain plateau near his home. It is almost impossible to raise a band of tame horses in that section because they join the wild herd.

Lewis Mountain, a lad of 11 years, at Monson, Me., has a dog team with which he recently drove from his home to that of his grandfather in Millo, a distance of thirty miles, in seven hours. The trip was made just after a snow storm, when the roads were in a very bad condition.

The other day a philanthropic lady of New York found the following appeal among her usual grit of begging letters: "Dear Madam—Will you help me to get a position as teacher to support myself and two little ones? Also tell me where I can buy a parrot one year old."

SOME NEW YORK SMOKERS.

Davil B. Hill does not smoke or drink. Mayor Grant is not much of a smoker and only indulges occasionally in the weed.

Inspector Byrnes smokes moderately at home, but is seldom seen with a cigar at police headquarters.

Those who say that boys know nothing about economy never saw them when they were using soap.

When a man goes wrong the women are the first to say that it is the fault of some woman who tempted him.

Some women wear their lives out trying to look young, but they do not tire themselves half as much as they tire the people.



Taken away

—sick headache, bilious headache, dizziness, constipation, indigestion, bilious attacks, and all derangements of the liver, stomach and bowels. It's a large contract, but the smallest things in the world do the business—Dr. Pierce's Pleasant Pellets. They're the smallest, but the most effective. They go to work in the right way. They cleanse and renovate the system thoroughly—but they do it mildly and gently. You feel the good they do—but you don't feel them doing it. As a Liver Pill, they're unequalled. Sugar-coated, easy to take, and put up in vials, and hermetically sealed, and thus always fresh and reliable. A perfect vest-pocket remedy, in small vials, and only one necessary for a laxative or three for a cathartic.

They're the cheapest pill you can buy, because they're guaranteed to give satisfaction, or your money is returned.

You only pay for the good you get.

That's the peculiar plan all Dr. Pierce's medicines are sold on, through druggists.

DR. OWEN'S ELECTRIC BELT
PATENTED AUG. 18, 1887, IMPROVED JULY 30, 1889.
DR. OWEN'S ELECTRIC BELT CURES ALL RHEUMATISM, NEURALGIA, MIGRAINE, BRUISES, SCALDS, BURNS, WOUNDS, SORES, ETC. It is a powerful and reliable remedy for all the above named ailments. It is sold by all druggists and is guaranteed to give satisfaction. Price \$1.00 per box. Sold by all druggists.

FREE SEEDS ONE CENT
The universal favor so-called "Tennessee's" Fruit Seeds Cabbage Seeds leads me to offer a 10c. box of seeds to all who send me a letter. To introduce them, I will send you a box of seeds for the least yield obtained from 100 seeds of seed which I will mail for 10c. to each person who sends me a letter. Write to: J. H. Stumway, Rockford, Ill.

FREE Fly Shuttle Rag Carpet Loom.
Washes 10 yds. an hour. C. N. NEWCOMB, Davenport, Ia.

10000 PRIZE ONION
The universal favor so-called "Tennessee's" Fruit Seeds Cabbage Seeds leads me to offer a 10c. box of seeds to all who send me a letter. To introduce them, I will send you a box of seeds for the least yield obtained from 100 seeds of seed which I will mail for 10c. to each person who sends me a letter. Write to: J. H. Stumway, Rockford, Ill.

CONSUMPTION.
I have a positive remedy for the above disease; by its use thousands of cases of the worst kind and of long standing have been cured. Indeed no strong is my faith in its efficacy, that I will send two bottles free, with a VALUABLE TREATISE on this disease to any person who will send me no less than FIVE (5) letters containing T. A. Stearns, M. C., 181 Pearl St., N. Y.

WOOD BROTHERS, Live Stock Commission Mch's.
UNION STOCK YARDS, CHICAGO. Branches: OMAHA, SIOUX CITY. Established 1867. It will pay you to give us a trial. Correspondence invited.

MOCKING BIRDS
I have a positive remedy for the above disease; by its use thousands of cases of the worst kind and of long standing have been cured. Indeed no strong is my faith in its efficacy, that I will send two bottles free, with a VALUABLE TREATISE on this disease to any person who will send me no less than FIVE (5) letters containing T. A. Stearns, M. C., 181 Pearl St., N. Y.

MANHOOD RESTORED.
I have a positive remedy for the above disease; by its use thousands of cases of the worst kind and of long standing have been cured. Indeed no strong is my faith in its efficacy, that I will send two bottles free, with a VALUABLE TREATISE on this disease to any person who will send me no less than FIVE (5) letters containing T. A. Stearns, M. C., 181 Pearl St., N. Y.

PENSION JOHN W. MORRIS.
I have a positive remedy for the above disease; by its use thousands of cases of the worst kind and of long standing have been cured. Indeed no strong is my faith in its efficacy, that I will send two bottles free, with a VALUABLE TREATISE on this disease to any person who will send me no less than FIVE (5) letters containing T. A. Stearns, M. C., 181 Pearl St., N. Y.

WANTED! A LADY
I have a positive remedy for the above disease; by its use thousands of cases of the worst kind and of long standing have been cured. Indeed no strong is my faith in its efficacy, that I will send two bottles free, with a VALUABLE TREATISE on this disease to any person who will send me no less than FIVE (5) letters containing T. A. Stearns, M. C., 181 Pearl St., N. Y.

CHEAP FARMS.
I have a positive remedy for the above disease; by its use thousands of cases of the worst kind and of long standing have been cured. Indeed no strong is my faith in its efficacy, that I will send two bottles free, with a VALUABLE TREATISE on this disease to any person who will send me no less than FIVE (5) letters containing T. A. Stearns, M. C., 181 Pearl St., N. Y.

WANTED! MEN TO TRAVEL.
I have a positive remedy for the above disease; by its use thousands of cases of the worst kind and of long standing have been cured. Indeed no strong is my faith in its efficacy, that I will send two bottles free, with a VALUABLE TREATISE on this disease to any person who will send me no less than FIVE (5) letters containing T. A. Stearns, M. C., 181 Pearl St., N. Y.

LADIES
I have a positive remedy for the above disease; by its use thousands of cases of the worst kind and of long standing have been cured. Indeed no strong is my faith in its efficacy, that I will send two bottles free, with a VALUABLE TREATISE on this disease to any person who will send me no less than FIVE (5) letters containing T. A. Stearns, M. C., 181 Pearl St., N. Y.

TADDA
I have a positive remedy for the above disease; by its use thousands of cases of the worst kind and of long standing have been cured. Indeed no strong is my faith in its efficacy, that I will send two bottles free, with a VALUABLE TREATISE on this disease to any person who will send me no less than FIVE (5) letters containing T. A. Stearns, M. C., 181 Pearl St., N. Y.

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From the Press of the Antioch News.
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It is easy to tell that we are on the eve of a Presidential campaign. All the usual variations are being rung on the chimes of public opinion. Senator Gorman is a candidate; Mr. Cleveland is a candidate; Mr. Harrison is not a candidate; Mr. Cleveland is not a candidate; Mr. Harrison and Mr. Blaine ditto, ditto. These stories serve their purpose by bringing out the friends and enemies of the parties named, and in that way really do have some effect upon the prospects of the candidates, besides that they make interesting reading for the people.

Now that it has been fully demonstrated by railroad statistics that no one car on a train is safer than another it will be in order for the great majority of travelers to find some other hobby to tie fast to. If you pay your fare you need have as little fear of sustaining injuries in one car as in another, but if you can't pay your fare by all means avoid the car the conductor is in. Your chances for receiving injuries in that car are then better than in any other one on the train.

STATISTICS give the following as the percentage of illiteracy in the countries of Europe and America: In Roumania, Russia and Serbia 80 per cent. of the population are unable to read or write, in Spain, 48; Hungary, 43; Austria, 30; Ireland, 21; France and Belgium, each, 15; England, 13; Holland, 10; United States, (whites) 5; Scotland, 7; Switzerland, 2; German Empire, 1; In Sweden, Denmark, Bavaria, Baden and Wurtemberg there is not a person over the age of 10 unable to read or write.

A MAN who is perfectly contented with the way the world goes, must be both mentally and morally dead. The man who is so well-satisfied with the way things go that he will not make an effort to better his own condition nor that of his fellow beings, is no credit to the age he lives in. It were better had he never been born. Of this sort of humanity Henry Ward Beecher once said: "I tell you if a man has come to that point where he is content, he ought to be put into a coffin, for a contented man is a sham! If a man has come to that state in which he says, 'I do not want to know any more, or do any more, or be any more,' he is in a state in which he ought to be changed into a mummy. Of all the hideous things a mummy is the most hideous; and of mummies, those are the most hideous that are running about the streets and talking!"

THE bill making this Government the endorser of \$100,000,000 of the bonds of the Nicaragua canal company, has been the cause of a somewhat spirited debate in the Senate, and a change to say its bitterest opponent and its strongest defender are both democrats, being respectively Senators Vest and Morgan. The lobby that has manipulated this bill has done its work well. It has surrounded it with mystery and Senators upon the floor hint at secret reasons for its passage in a manner that would be almost amusing if it did not involve the possible loss of a very large sum of money. For instance, Senator Morgan, who is a member of the committee that unanimously reported it, said that the reason for the committee's pressing the bill at this stage of the session, was its great importance and further that the committee had no alternative. The questions naturally arise, why has it suddenly become so important? and why did the committee have no alternative? There is one consolation, when the bill gets to the House, which has no executive sessions to mystify the country, there are members who will insist on having these questions answered before voting to put more

money into a similar position as that invested in the Pacific railroads.

Mr. Harrison's nomination of ex-Congressman and ex-Gov. Foster of Ohio, to be secretary of the Treasury, caused no astonishment. It had leaked out several days ago that his nomination had been determined upon. The nomination, generally speaking, has been favorably received.

CAMP LAKE.

The new store is prospering.
Miss Melvina Selby is very low.
Miss Kittie McGinty is on the sick list.
Mr. and Mrs. McVey took a trip to Chicago recently.
Mr. Tony Enzenbacher is stopping with friends here.
Mary Gallagher has returned from her trip to Chicago.
Mr. and Mrs. Lake and daughter visited relatives here recently.
Mr. Frank Yaw was tendered a surprise party last Friday evening.
Miss Bessie Wilbur closed a very successful term of school here Friday.
Miss Lulu Jordan and also Mike Gallagher closed their schools Friday.
Mr. Frank Yaw was unfortunate enough to cut his foot quite badly last week.

Freddie Howard aged three years died at the residence of Mrs. Hunt of diphtheria.

NOT JOTTINGS.

B. H. Tabor received a car load of nails Wednesday.

Fred Sabin has added another fine horse to his livery.

John Darby of Lake Villa is visiting his brother H. C. Darby.

Joe Salisbury of Burlington was around calling on friends Wed. P. M.

Teachers examination for the western part of the county will be held at Salem Center and conducted by our new superintendent J. J. Kerwin.

Wm. Brower and wife who have been sojourning the past year on Mr. Cogswell's place near Silver Lake moved back to our village Monday.

Mr. Dalrymple who has been canvassing in Columbia Co. this state, came home on Thursday. The roads in that section are in such a condition as to almost prevent travel.

Dr. Darby, S. O. Marsh and L. L. Owen were in Kenosha Thursday evening attending matters Masonic. We learned the Messrs. Marsh and Owen have the degree of the Royal Arch conferred upon them.

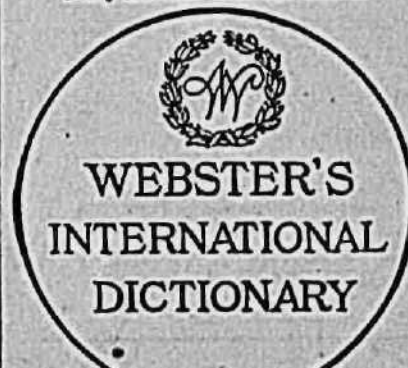
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MORTGAGE LOANS.

We can place from \$1,000 to \$5,000, on Real-estate first Mortgage Loans and other good security. Who has it?
CHINN & BURKE, Real-estate and Loans,
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The Authentic Webster's Unabridged Dictionary, comprising the issues of 1864, '70 & '74, copyrighted property of the undersigned, is now thoroughly revised and enlarged, and as a distinguishing title, bears the name of Webster's International Dictionary.
Editorial work upon this revision has been in active progress for over Ten Years. Not less than One Hundred paid editorial laborers have been engaged upon it.
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DEPARTMENT OF THE INTERIOR. GENERAL LAND OFFICE, Washington, D. C., Feb. 27, 1891.

Public notice is hereby given under section 2455, Rev. Stats and the decision of the Honorable Acting Secretary of the Interior of September, 6, 1890, that Netta Island in Pistakee Lake, section 4, township 45, north, range 9 east, 3d. P. M. Illinois, containing 23.71 acres will be offered at public sale to the highest bidder at the General Land Office, Washington, D. C., on Wednesday, April 15, 1891, at eleven o'clock A. M.
The offering will be made subject to the rights of John Netta, the applicant for the survey of the Island, to remove such of his improvements on the land as can be severed from the realty, and to any other rights on his part that on further investigation should be protected by the Government.
Lewis A. Groff,
Commissioner and ex-officio Register and Receiver, Act of March 3, 1877.

BARGAINS IN VILLAGE PROPERTY.

We offer this week a new house and 3 lots, with well, clatsen, barn etc., in this village, a bargain at \$2,100. Also a warehouse at what it cost the owner; a bargain for some one. Don't buy village lots until you see what we have to offer.
CHINN & BURKE, Real-estate and Loans,
Antioch, Ills.

Many years practice have given O. A. Snow & Co., solicitors of Patents, at Washington D. C., unsurpassed success in obtaining patents for all classes of invention. They make a specialty of rejected cases, and have secured allowance of many patents that had been previously rejected. Their advertisement in another column will be of interest to inventors, patentees, manufacturers and all who have to do with patents.

NOTICE!

Watch! Watch!
All that are lovers of good and reliable time keepers, watches and clocks, can buy of me for spot cash, at wholesale prices. All I ask is 5 per cent. over wholesale list price. You will get from 40 to 60 per cent. discount, which will reduce your time pieces from \$20 to \$10. Please call and I will show you the net prices.
T. C. Richardson,
Antioch, Ill.

FOR RENT:

A good store with dwelling rooms overhead. For particulars call on or address: H. Thacker, Lake Villa, Ill.

MISS ADDIE SHAFFER.

Invites the Ladies of Antioch and vicinity to call and inspect her new line of

WINTER MILLINERY.

Prices Always Reasonable. Everything New and of the Latest Styles. Shop in Foltz' Store.
ANTIOCH, - - ILLINOIS.

E. H. AMES,

PHYSICIAN AND SURGEON.
Office at Residence,
ANTIOCH, - ILLINOIS.

A SAFE & PROFITABLE INVESTMENT!

A Well Conducted Building and Loan Association is a safe and profitable investment for monthly savings, but valueless AS AN INCOME INVESTMENT.
The Illinois Building and Improvement Co., of Chicago, is a pioneer Company in conducting its business on the plan of paying the profits to investors in Semi-Annual dividends, instead of hoarding -- the profits eight or nine years to mature the stock. --
The investments of this Company are of the same character as ordinary Building Associations, and largely confined to Cook County, MAKING AN ABSOLUTELY SAFE INVESTMENT. A FEW MORE SHARES WILL BE SOLD AT PAR, INTEREST ALLOWED FROM DATE OF FIRST PAYMENT.
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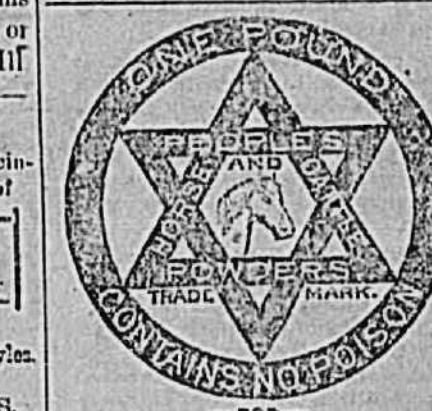
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CHINN & BURKE,
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Mrs. J. A. Turner,
-- DEALER IN --
LADIES FURNISHING GOODS,
WOOL AND MERRIO UNDERWEAR,
RIBBONS LACES, HANDKERCHIEFS,
HOSIERY, NOTIONS ETC.

All goods selected with care and sold AT LOWEST PRICES FOR CASH. CALL AND SEE ME.
Store in Rogers' building, on Lake Ave.,
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NEW FIRM! MONTGOMERY & STORY. NEW GOODS, -- AND -- NEW PRICES.

Call and examine our fine line of
GROCERIES
-- AND --
PROVISIONS:
HIGHEST PRICE PAID FOR BUTTER & EGGS.
MONTGOMERY & STORY,
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Horses, Cattle, Sheep & Hogs.
Excels any remedy for the rapid cure of Hard Colds, Coughs, Hives, Eruptions, Fever, Distemper, Sore and Weak Eyes, Lung Fever, Costiveness, Bitchery, and all difficulties arising from Impurities of the Blood. Will relieve Hives at once. Manufactured by the JOPPA MANUFACTURING CO., LYONS, N. Y. Sore Cure for Hay Choler. FULLER & FULLER, General Western Agents, Chicago, Ill.

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-- FOR SALE BY --
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ANTIOCH, ILLINOIS.

DO YOU SEE THIS?

During the month of February, previous to removal to our new Store, we will sell

Full Standard prints 5 & 6 cts. 7 yrd. Amoskeag & York Ch. Gingham \$2.00 6 1/2 cts. Fine Dress Gingham, \$2.00 8 1/2 cts. Pinnerell R. 36 inch Sheetting, \$2.00 6 1/2 cts. Lonsdale Bleached Sheetting, \$2.00 8 1/2 cts. All No's of thread, 7 doz. 45c.

NOTE THESE PRICES IN GROCERY STOCK.
Tea at 50 cts. or 45 cents in 5 pound lots.
Tea at 40 cents or 3 pounds for \$1.00.
Tea at 30 cents or 4 pounds for \$1.00.
CANNOT BE EQUALED in Lake County.

-- Come and see --
OUR STOCK OF CLOTHING AT THE LOWEST PRICES quality considered EVER OFFERED.

Ladies, Gents and Misses UNDERWEAR and Gents Gloves and Mittens. LOWER THAN EVER KNOWN in this town.

DON'T FAIL TO NOTE OUR LOW PRICES ON Prints, Gingham, Sheetting and Woolen Dress Goods.

WILLIAMS BROS., Antioch, - - - Ills.

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FURNITURE.

I KEEP ON HAND A LARGE AND SELECT STOCK OF EVERYTHING USUALLY FOUND IN A FIRST-CLASS FURNITURE STORE, AND SELL AT "LIVE AND LET LIVE" PRICES. BEFORE PLACING YOUR ORDER WITH OTHER DEALERS, CALL AND LEARN PRICES.
STORE IN ROGERS' BUILDING,
ANTIOCH, - - - ILLINOIS.

HERE WE ARE AGAIN! TO OFFER BARGAINS TO OUR CUSTOMERS.
15 1/2 lbs. Granulated Sugar, \$1.00.
MUSCATEL RAISINS 8 CENTS PER POUND.
BEST 3 PLY ROCKFORD CARPET WARP 23C PER LB.
1 lb STANDARD BAKING POWDER, 20 CENTS.
1 lb. GOOD LUCK SMOKING TOBACCO, FOR 14 CENTS.

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INDEPENDENT IN ALL THINGS, AND FOR THE RIGHT, AS WE UNDERSTAND THE RIGHT TO BE.

J. J. BURKE.
EDITOR & PUBLISHER.

ONE DOLLAR PER YEAR
STRICTLY IN ADVANCE.

GOING NORTH.	GOING SOUTH.
No. 5, 5.07 P. M.	No. 2, 5.05 A. M.
No. 7, 7.10 A. M.	No. 4, 11.55 A. M.
No. 9, 7.10 P. M.	No. 8, 4.10 P. M.
No. 1, 12.30 A. M.	No. 10, 7.55 A. M.

TRAINS GIVEN STOP AT ANTIOCH.

Reference mark * Stop on signal.

During the Summer Season, all of the above-trains, run daily between Chicago and Waukegan, except the Milk train, Nos. 9 and 10.

W. F. ZIEGLER, Agt.

On Monday last occurred the death of Mrs. Henry Fields at her home south-west of this village. Deceased was upwards of 70 years of age and leaves an aged husband and many friends and relatives to mourn her loss. The funeral was held at the Disciple church in this village on Wednesday last, and the remains were laid at rest in the Antioch cemetery.

The marriage of J. A. Sutherland and Miss Rhoda Rogers occurred Tuesday evening at the home of the brides parents in Volo. Mr. Sutherland is well known throughout the county. He has been an employe in the store of Lyon & Co. in the city for several years.

A barn was lately burned in the vicinity, and it was laid to a tramp. It caught in the evening soon after the milking was done and the proprietor claimed that while he was milking a tramp called and wanted work for the season but they could not agree on the wages and he left. But as no others had seen any tramp his statement was doubted by some and a meeting was called at the town hall (he was insured in the Home Co.) which was well attended, and there it was decided that the insurance should not be paid unless the court decided that it must be paid and as he is a poor man in close circumstances he will probably not feel able to contest the matter in the courts. His stock was all got off safe and a temporary shed soon put up, but a part are still left out this cold snap, after being housed in a warm barn when the weather was far more mild.

Winter closed with a cold sun and spring has commenced with the same kind of an opening. Cold weather seems almost unbearable after the warm weather of the past.

So rich a treat it brought him in again.
So many gathered in to see the show.
The seats broke down, they could not
the crowd,
Each actor did his part so well you knew
That each was cheered, both lusty, loud
loud.

CHINN & BURKE

NEWS OF THE WEEK.

Latest Intelligence From All Parts of The World.

Advises by mail say President Balma-ceda of Chile is trying to purchase a fast cruiser from the Argentine Government. His forces number 30,000 men, only half armed, and consisting largely of foreign levies.

Germany's mine owners will federate against possible strikes among employees, like the English shipping federation.

The jury in the Vail murder case at St. Louis could not agree.

By an explosion on the Nieves estate in Cuba three persons were killed and four others injured.

The Fryman, a coal-miner, was fatally stabbed by a man named Stevens in a quarrel at Mapleton, Ill.

William Barth, a miner, was perhaps fatally crushed under three tons of falling slate in mine No. 6 at Rosedale, Ind.

Russell S. Thompson, aged 25, and a conductor on a San Francisco cable railroad, was shot and killed by A. H. Cochran, his father-in-law, who afterwards killed himself.

Frederick De Haas, St. Paul manager of the Germania Fire Insurance company, has committed suicide. His accounts are straight and no cause can be assigned for the deed.

The press of Rome thinks France yet years for avengeful war with Germany and that the Emperor was hasty in sending his mother to Paris.

It is rumored that Count von Walderssee, who was recently removed from his position as Chief of the General Staff, is to succeed Count von Munster as German Ambassador at Paris.

John W. Carr, aged 81 years, a highly respected citizen of Chillicothe, Mo., was killed in a runaway accident.

It has been decided by the Illinois State Board of Health not to recognize foreign diplomas unless they confer the right to practice in the countries in which they are issued.

A colony of farmers, forty-seven in all, from Henderson county, Illinois, have gone to Guthrie county, Iowa, where they will locate.

William Richardson, a fireman on the Milwaukee road, fell from his engine while crossing a bridge near Sioux City, Iowa, and received injuries from which he died.

The aggregate production of flour by Minneapolis mills for the past week was 112,000 barrels, against 123,330 barrels for the preceding week and 117,740 barrels for the corresponding period in 1890.

The county jail at Waterloo, Iowa, was burned by prisoners, causing a loss of \$5,000.

Employees of the Big Four railroad may strike if not granted an increase of pay.

Three special trains carrying 150 emigrants and their effects from McLean and adjacent counties in Illinois have started for Iowa and Nebraska.

The Ohio Supreme court has decided that Senator Bruce must pay his taxes in that State.

James L. Balcock of Ann Arbor, Mich., whose uncle left him \$500,000 on condition that he marry within five years, will wed a Miss James of Waukegan, Wis.

Joseph Hollase, a Polish miner of Iron River, Mich., angered by some boys who had been throwing snow-balls at him, shot Peter Hector, a bartender, and Ed Scott, chief of police, wounding both mortally.

A purse of \$15,000 is offered for a snail fight between Hall and Fitzsimmons at San Antonio, Texas, next October.

At the Republican convention at Jackson, Mich., Judge J. M. Montgomery, of Grand Rapids, was nominated for Supreme Judge.

An act repealing the organized labor conspiracy law has passed both Houses of the Montana Legislature.

Gov. Hill, of New York, has refused to honor a Connecticut requisition for a criminal on the ground that he does not recognize Morgan G. Bulkeley as Governor of Connecticut.

May Wright Sewall, of Indiana, was elected president of the National Council of Women of the United States.

Fire at Edina, Mo., destroyed property valued at \$100,000, insured for half that amount.

At Erie, Pa., the Pennsylvania Manufacturing company's works were seized by the sheriff. The liabilities are about \$60,000.

It is reported that citizens of Russia have raised \$200,000 and that the government will expend a like amount for an exhibit at the Columbian exhibition in 1893.

The wheat in country elevators in Minnesota and the Dakotas is placed at 7,604,000 bushels, a decrease of 202,000 bushels for the week.

A cloud-burst occurred at San Carlos, Ariz. Two and a half inches of rain fell in six hours.

P. Doddridge & Co., bankers, of Corpus Christi, Texas, have assigned. The depositors will be paid in full.

Frank Gavel, a tax collector near Honesdale, Pa., has disappeared, taking \$22,000 belonging to the county.

A movement is on foot at St. Louis to erect an equestrian statue of General Sherman on the north steps of the city hall.

The contesting heirs of John Vassar have accepted \$150,000 in lieu of all claims against Vassar college, which they had threatened with suit.

Some 600 coke-makers who were at work at Scottsdale, Pa., were forced by the strikers to quit, the police being powerless to protect them.

Mrs. P. Coffey, wife of a poor mechanic of Omaha, will receive \$75,000,000 through the death of her father in England, who disowned her when she married Coffey.

Four of a party of five laborers in search of work were frozen to death in the Two Medicine mountains in Montana.

The Hon. H. C. Ayers fell dead after making a speech in Plainfield, N. D.

In a glove contest at Nelsonville, Ohio, Dave Beville knocked out Arthur Maferty and the latter died two hours later from the effects of the blow.

It is said that Congressmen have been speculating in Pacific Mail stock on their knowledge of intended Congressional action, and an investigation will be demanded.

Sir John Macdonald and the Canadian Tories are much pleased with Archbishop Fabre's anti-reciprocity letter.

Parnell has entered on a vigorous campaign, which will include all Ireland.

A bill providing for uniform text books in the public schools and prohibiting changes often more than once in five years has been introduced in the Illinois Legislature.

Mrs. Norton died at Minneapolis, Minn., of pneumonia. Her daughter applied Christian science treatment.

A passenger train on the Baltimore and Ohio struck the rear coach of another train which was taking a siding at Huntington, Ohio. Five passengers were hurt.

Fire damaged the Kentucky State A. and M. College at Lexington \$35,000, with \$10,000 insurance.

The ashes of Henry Meyer, late proprietor of the Puck hotel at Port Richmond will be taken to the top of the Statue of Liberty, in New York harbor, by the States Island Schutzen corps, and a portion scattered to the winds, in accordance with his wishes. The remainder will be delivered to his widow.

It is estimated that 10,000 settlers now occupy land in the Cherokee strip.

Judge FitzJames Stephens of London whose unjudicial prosecution of Mrs. Maybrick caused much comment, is becoming insane and will be removed from the bench.

In the case of the United States Smith the bondsmen of ex-Receiver Fred Smith at Tucson, Ariz., for \$20,000, the jury returned a verdict for \$6,000.

In a speech at New York Rear-Admiral Baine said the new navy was fit only to run away, not to fight.

The Ohio River is still rising at Cincinnati and disastrous results are feared.

WOMEN IN CONVENTION.

Interesting Addresses at the National Council in Washington.

The first business session of the Woman's National council opened at Albaugh's opera-house in Washington. President Frances E. Willard delivered the opening address, followed by

Anna T. Spencer on "State Control and Social Care of the Dependent Classes and Woman's Share in the Work." Dr. Rose W. Bryan on "The Need of Women in Public Institutions." A. C. Fletcher on "Our Duty to the Dependent Races," and Lillie DeVoreux on "Women as Police Matrons." The attendance was large and great interest was evinced.

THE HATHAWAY TRIAL.

Father, Mother, Sisters and Brother of the Prisoner Meet in Court.

There were two family gatherings in Judge Tuttle's court this morning, and sorrow sobered the countenance of all the participants therein. George Hathaway, the recently deceased gambler, sat on a long red bench, closely guarded by deputies. His family had gathered together, coming from the far west to aid and support him in this trial. His mother, a refined-looking but worn lady, sat beside him on the same bench, and next to her was the gambler's sister, Carrie Hathaway. Beside her sat Ida, another sister. The poor old father sat next to Ida and Stephen, a young son, completed the circle. They left their California home when George was arrested and have since been unremitting in their kindness to him. Directly opposite this family sat the representatives of another. Mrs. Whelan, the widow of the murdered ex-warden, sat behind Judge Longnecker while behind them sat Edward Whelan, the cousin and adopted brother of the deceased. At the conclusion Judge Longnecker's remarks Mr. Foster made an opening statement for the defense.

SENATOR WILSON DEAD.

The Maryland Statesman a Victim of Heart Failure.

Senator Ephraim King Wilson of Maryland, died suddenly at his hotel. His death was due to heart failure. The news was a great shock to his friends. For a few days he had been complaining of illness and this week had not been in his place in the Senate. There was, however, no cause to fear an unfavorable turn, and when word of his death was spread it could hardly be believed. Senator Gorman and members of the Maryland delegation went at once to the Hamilton hotel, where Senator Wilson had been living, only to find the report confirmed.

Approved by the President.

Washington telegram: The President has approved the act for a public building at Richmond, Ky.; the act providing for a bridge at South St. Paul; the act for the relief of settlers on certain lands in Iowa, and the act authorizing the Kansas & Arkansas Valley railroad to construct additional lines of railway through the Indian territory.

Strikers' Heads Broken by Police.

London cablegram: There was some rioting in Aberdeen growing out of the strike in the shipping trade. The police charged the mob repeatedly and a number of heads were broken.

Big Fire in Minneapolis.

The Sol Smith Russell building, the Lumber exchange, and the Edison electric light building burned in Minneapolis early this morning. The loss will exceed a million.

Gov. Sibley's Will.

In his will, filed recently in St. Paul, Minn., the late Gov. H. H. Sibley leaves most of his estate, valued at \$250,000, to his sons Charles F. and Alfred B. Sibley and his sister, Mrs. Alfred Potts. About \$30,000 is left to St. Paul churches, asylums, and libraries, and about \$10,000 to his brother's children.

Harrington Gets a Verdict for \$5.

At Dublin, Ire., and the suit of Timothy Harrington, M. P., against the Jaupressible, for libel for making certain charges about the handling of league funds, resulted in a verdict of \$5 damages against the defendant.

KILLED IN THE WRECK.

TERRIBLE RAILROAD ACCIDENT NEAR RICHMOND, IND.

Four People Killed and Many Others Injured—The Wreck Caused by a Break in the Engine.

A Richmond, Ind., special says a terrible accident occurred on the Richmond division of the Panhandle road at Hagerstown, sixteen miles from the city, in which three persons were instantly killed and one mortally wounded, two seriously, possibly fatally, and a large number more or less injured. It was the fast train between Chicago and Cincinnati, which was coming down a steep grade into the town, when the framework of the engine, No. 494, in charge of W. B. Bartlett, engineer, and Noah Dunn, fireman, broke and derailed every car. However, they passed the station and came to the canal bridge, where there is a fifteen-foot fall, before the fatality occurred, and where it came near proving even more terrible, as the cars caught fire, but the fire was quickly extinguished.

The smoker first turned on its side and the day coach and parlor car "Eugenia," the smoking compartment of which contained all the killed, breaking away from the smoking car, but holding on together, rolled over twice in their descent of the embankment. Meanwhile the derailed baggage car had hung to the engine and away beyond the other cars struck a guard at the road crossing, again mounted the track and escaped almost uninjured; but the engine, though holding the rail, was about as badly wrecked as the parlor car and day coach. In leaving the track the cars tore down the telegraph poles, and it was almost impossible to get accurate news of the accident until the trains arrived here with a large number of people.

ARTHUR REAVES, author and capitalist, aged 35, unmarried.

OTIS F. DEAL, engineer of maintenance of way of the Pan-Handle railroad, aged 24, unmarried.

GEORGE S. NEEDHAM, claim agent of the same road, aged 34, married, with wife and two children.

C. B. CASE, conductor, aged 50, married. About 30 persons were more or less seriously injured.

OPPOSED TO SUBSIDIES.

Mr. Mills of Texas Against the Shipping Bill.

When the discussion of the shipping bill began, Mr. Grosvenor of Ohio said that time had done good deal for the Republican side of the House. Under the operation of the McKinley bill, as part of the letter and spirit and purpose of that bill, the United States had opened markets for many bushels of wheat and a good many barrels of pork.

Mr. Mills opposed the bill and ridiculed the reciprocity policy of the present administration.

In concluding his remarks, Mr. Mills laid down the doctrine of the Democratic party, quoting from the utterances of Thomas Jefferson. He affirmed and reaffirmed that the will of the majority when expressed was the will of God. But that will must be reasonable, it must be right. It must, by equal laws, protect the rights of the minority. That was what the Democrats were contending for.

Mr. Hopkins of Illinois opposed the bill because he was opposed to the policy of subsidy.

Mr. Cummings of New York addressed the committee in advocacy of the bill, as tending to build up the American merchant marine and to extend the American commerce. The bill would achieve results that could not be achieved by the payment of a free ship substitute. Free trade and sailors' rights was good Democratic doctrine.

SENATOR SHERMAN TO RETIRE.

The Ohio Senator to Leave Public Life at the End of His Present Term.

Senator John Sherman, of Ohio, will retire from public life at the close of his present term. He has made a declaration repeatedly of late to his Ohio friends, and by those gentlemen no doubt is expressed as to the sincerity of Mr. Sherman's utterance. The announcement, however, is more significant in view of Senator Sherman's prominence in the past as a Presidential candidate. His purpose in retiring to private life

JOHN SHERMAN.

carries with it, of course, a renunciation of future Presidential aspirations. It will remove from the list of President Harrison's opponents—for no one doubts that the President desires to succeed himself—one of the strongest men who could be pitted against him and leaves Mr. Blaine as his only formidable competitor. Senator Sherman personally urged Mr. Foster's appointment as Secretary of the Treasury upon the President, and the understanding is that Mr. Sherman's influence will be exerted in securing for President Harrison the support of the Ohio delegation to the National Republican convention in 1893.

Killed Her Father with an Ax.

At Pine Bluff, Ark., Frank Rafus, a negro, came home drunk and made several attempts to fire a pistol at his wife and daughter. The latter picked up an ax and dealt him a terrible blow in the breast. Rafus' dead body was found in the woods a short distance from the house.

Verdict on Carroly Nell's Death.

London dispatch: The coroner's verdict in the case of "Carroly Nell" is "murder by some person or persons unknown." This does not affect the case of the prisoner Sadler, who is still in custody pending further investigation by the police.

WASHINGTON NEWS.

WASHINGTON, March 2.—After leaving the White House Secretary Foster was denied admittance to the Treasury department until after a newspaper man had identified him.

He said yesterday that he did not propose making any sweeping changes in the Treasury Department, and that the few that may be made will be for the good of the service.

Mr. Faddock moved that the Senate proceed to the consideration of the Senate bill for preventing the adulteration of food and drugs popularly known as the pure food bill. The motion was agreed to—yeas, 40; nays, 14. The pure food bill was therefore taken up and became the "unfinished business."

Mr. Dawes was about to call up the Indian appropriation bill when Mr. Sherman interposed a motion to proceed to executive session. That motion was agreed to—yeas, 35; nays, 10.

When the doors were reopened the Legislative business was proceeded with. Mr. Dawes asked unanimous consent to have the Indian appropriation bill taken up. He did not make a motion to take it up because it prevailed it would displace the "unfinished business"—the pure food bill.

Mr. Vance objected to unanimous consent being given.

Mr. Dawes then moved to take up the Indian appropriation bill.

The motion was agreed to.

Mr. Faddock inquired whether the action just taken had the effect of displacing the pure food bill, and on being informed that it did he expressed the opinion that it was a gross injustice.

Mr. Sawyer offered an amendment creating the office of Fourth Assistant Postmaster-General. Mr. Plumb said he believed the department under its present management was unnecessarily extravagant and characterized by a lack of careful attention to the public expenditures. This new office would simply enable the Postmaster-General to devote all his time to his private business. Mr. Sawyer withdrew his amendment.

Mr. Allison reported the Indian Appropriation bill.

A point of order, which was sustained, was raised against the amendment appropriating \$5,000 for redistricting the Territory of Utah under the eleventh census.

It appears that the States which paid the direct tax levied twenty-eight years ago to support the war for the Union are in a fair way to get their money back. Both branches of Congress have now passed a bill to refund these taxes amounting in all to about fifteen and a quarter millions of dollars, but the House amended the bill and it will have to go to a conference committee unless the Senate accepts the amendment.

The amount to which the State of Illinois would be entitled by this bill is \$74,453. The following are the amounts to be refunded to some of the other States: Indiana, \$20,141; Ohio, \$1,323; New York, \$21,331; Pennsylvania, \$3,711; Kentucky, \$5,741; Michigan, \$2,493; Iowa, \$5,754; Wisconsin, \$4,333; Missouri, \$4,333; Wisconsin, \$4,333.

The immigration bill which was recently passed by the House is an important measure and special efforts will be made to get it through the Senate before the 4th of March. But that body has so much business to do within the few remaining days of the session that the bill is excluded from admission into this country all idiots, insane persons, paupers, persons likely to become a public charge, persons suffering from loathsome or dangerous contagious diseases, persons convicted of felony or other infamous crime involving moral turpitude, polygamists, and any person whose passage is paid for with the money of another, or who is assisted by others to come, unless it is affirmatively shown that such person does not intend to engage in the foregoing excluded classes to the class of contract laborers. But it is especially provided that persons living in the United States may assist friends or relatives who are not of the excluded classes. Persons convicted of a political offense, whether such offense be a felony or not by the laws of their country, are not to be excluded from immigration. No suit for violation of the act prohibiting the importation of foreigners under contract is to be settled, compromised, or discontinued without the consent of the court and a record of the reasons. To induce immigration by advertisements of any kind in foreign countries is prohibited except when done by States or State immigration bureaus, and any alien coming to this country in consequence of such advertisement is to be deemed a contract immigrant. Steamship, vessel, and transportation companies are prohibited from inducing or encouraging immigration, directly or indirectly, except by ordinary commercial letters or advertisements stating the sailings of their vessels and terms and facilities of transportation. A fine of \$1,000 or imprisonment for not more than one year is prescribed for bringing or aiding in bringing into this country any alien excluded by law.

The House proceeded to the further consideration of the General Deficiency Appropriation bill. Mr. Sawyer of Texas moved to strike out the paragraph appropriating the necessary amount for the payment to the Pacific railroads for service performed for the Government.

Mr. Crain opposed the amendment.

Mr. Dalzell of Pennsylvania supported the proposition to strike out, addressing his remarks especially against the Central Pacific company, and asserting that that company was not only insolvent but fraudulently insolvent.

Mr. McKenna of California opposed the amendment.

After a considerable debate an altercation took place between Mr. Cannon and Mr. Pitkin, in the course of which Mr. Pitkin said that he would not have his face published in the papers as the gentleman had been, to which Mr. Cannon retorted that he had sufficient character to defend him against such assaults. There was much confusion in the House, but the motion to strike out was agreed to—147 to 93. The committee then rose and the deficiency bill was passed.

SHE TOLD ON TEACHER.

A School-Girl's Story of a Kissing Episode Causes Her Expulsion.

The school committee board of Norristown, Penn., has been investigating a rumor that one of the male teachers in the public schools had kissed certain of the female teachers. As a result of the investigation a little girl named Opal Tyson was expelled by the board, on the ground that the story of the kissing was originated by her and was utterly without foundation. The little girl, however, still adheres to her story, and the matter has become the sensation of the town.

CAN'T KEEP THE MEN.

THE BURLINGTON ROAD REDUCES ITS FORCE.

It Is Not Making Money Enough to Pay the Wages of the Present Force of Workmen.

On Monday, March 2, a general order of the Chicago, Burlington & Quincy railway largely reducing the number of employees became effective. Reports of an impending calamity of this nature have been going the rounds of the offices for some time. The business of the road left no other course open, and the example, it is said, will be followed by other Western lines. The cause which makes the step necessary is the falling off of freight traffic.

All departments of the road will be affected, and there will be a general release of train men and clerks on every division and in every office. Naturally the passenger department will suffer the least, but a large number of desks will be vacant there. The division civil engineer's department will be discontinued temporarily and the car accountant's office will be abolished. Henceforward the conductors will take the number of the cars. Economy in the matter of supplies will be enforced, and the work of repairs will be done with cheaper materials. Expenses will be reduced at every possible angle. The number of men laid off will be greater west of the Mississippi east of it.

VIEW OF THE ALLIANCE.

Farmers' Alliance Congressman Davis on the Tariff.

John Davis, Farmers' Alliance Congressman-elect to the next House, has arrived in Washington.

"The Farmers' Alliance movement," said Mr. Davis, "is progressive and will continue. Moreover, it is independent of both the old parties. I feel very sure that none of the Alliance members from either Kansas or Nebraska will go into caucus with either party. I certainly will not."

"To what do you attribute the Farmers' Alliance movement?" he was asked.

"A demand for an increased volume of currency, mainly. The circulation has not been increased with the growth of the population. The money question is the main one, although in Kansas there has been a revolution on the tariff question. The value of our products has undergone shrinkage through the scarcity of money. We have been overburdened with taxation. These two elements have produced a feeling of discontent among the farmers, who have set themselves to remedy the evils of which they complain."

"To sum up the matter, our demands are: First, increased currency; second, reduced railway freight rates; third, a reduction of the tariff."

"Will the Farmers' alliance be an element in the next Presidential campaign?"

"Undoubtedly; if we cannot elect a Farmers' alliance ticket, we must throw the election into the House. I think it likely that Weaver of Iowa and Folk of North Carolina will be the ticket."

"A large majority of the people of Kansas are in favor of as little tariff as possible. Kansas farmers are coming to see that the protective policy is injuring them. The tariff is a tax, and they feel it."

TRIED TO BEAT THE CROWS.

Desperate Attempt at Suicide of West, the Condemned Murderer.

At Washington, Pa., during Thursday night the condemned negro, William West, made an attempt on his life while the night watchmen were within a short distance of him. He detached a small piece of iron from his coat and first attempted to swallow it. Failing in this he tried to stab his throat. His neck was horribly gashed. The night watchmen were at his side almost instantly, upon hearing his gasps, and succeeded in stopping his suicidal attempts. He was bled at 1:58. He met death without flinching.

BURIED IN A SNOWSLIDE.

Two Houses and Their Occupants Swept Out of Sight in Colorado.

A snowslide swept over the Bullion King mine at Irwin carrying the boarding-house and Superintendent Roppel's dwelling-house. Mr. Roppel, Mrs. Ed Clarke and child at the boarding-house and B. F. Smily, the engineer, are still buried in a slide with but little hope of their recovery alive.

The miners had gone to the shaft-houses and escaped. Every man was put to work, and about thirty left here this morning for the scene in the vain hope that some of the victims may be found alive.

They Reported American Lard.

In the proceedings which were recently instituted by the attorney-general of Ireland, Mr. Dodgson Hamilton Madden, against two merchants of Belfast for violation of the marks act, the defendants were each fined 10 pounds. The merchants had been exporting American lard to England after having labeled it as "purest refined Belfast lard."

Petty Bound for Washington.

Senator-elect Peffer, of Kansas, who will succeed Senator Ingalls, has gone to Washington, where he will take the oath of office March 4.

An Engineer's Horrible Death.

At Eddyville, Wapello County, Iowa, Engineer Jesse Damp met a horrible death. The tender of his engine was forced into the cab, pinning him against the boiler head. The steam gauge broke, allowing a stream of water to pour over the poor fellow's body until it was literally cooked.

Fatal Fire in New Jersey.

Primrose's Hotel, situated on top of the Watchung Mountain, N. J., was burned. Ralph Decker was found in the ruins burned to a crisp. The family of the landlady barely escaped with their lives.

A Farmer named Johnson, living north of Monticello on returning home from New Glarus, found his house burned to the ground and his two little children burned to death. His wife was away some distance after water and knew nothing of the fire until she got in sight of the burning house.

The wife of Farmer Daniel Bagley, Town of Brunswick, Eau Claire County, woke up in the night and saw a man filling a bag at the corn crib. She roused Bagley, who rushed to the door with a shotgun and fired, hitting the thief, who fled, leaving the bag and his hat. The snow was covered with blood, but trace of the man was lost.

WISCONSIN NEWS.

E. J. Dockery and Miss Eva Hunt were married at Ashland.

Samuel Laughlin, formerly of Milwaukee, died in London.

Joseph Hartley, a prominent Odd Fellow of Parleeville, is dead.

There are at present ninety cases of diphtheria in Milwaukee.

A chlemy manufacturing company has been formed at Cedarburg.

Charles Allen and Miss May Price of Rockford were married at Janesville.

Hugh Muir, a resident of Columbia county for fifty years, is dead, aged 90.

Frank M. Brice, of Milwaukee, was seriously injured by the cars at Parleeville.

At Kaukauna, Mrs. C. Warnke, an old resident, committed suicide by drowning.

The city brewery at Menominee burned, also the St. Paul engine house at Escobedo.

Mrs. G. L. Shattuck has been appointed superintendent of schools of Taylor county

FOR THE LADIES.

WITH CHARMING FEMININITY.

The Value of Sleep for Women - What Young Ladies Earn - Short Items and Pungent Points.

Your face was so fair,
And we were alone;
I was tempted to dare,
Your face was so fair;
Those red lips a soft snare;
Can I ever atone?
Your face was so fair,
And we were alone,
—Harry Romaine, in West Shore.

Sleep for Ladies.

Our American girls lay too little stress upon the value of sleep as the best and most wonderful tonic to the human system. It is no uncommon thing for them to be up until midnight or later, and yet arise in time to breakfast with the family at the usual hour, 8 o'clock in the morning. The parents are somewhat to blame in this matter. Many of them have still the old-fashioned idea that lying in bed in the morning is a form of idleness that should not be indulged in, and fathers, particularly, are most apt to feel that their daughters are inattentive if they are not on hand to brighten the breakfast hour and give them a good-morning kiss. And it is a hardship, but a necessary one, if we would have our daughters retain their health and beauty. An unusually handsome St. Louis woman, says the Post-Dispatch, who has at the age of almost fifty years, the fine, well-rounded figure and elastic step and carriage of a girl, the delicate rose-hued skin, and the brilliancy of youth in her eyes, says that she has made it a rule to retire at 9 o'clock, except on very rare occasions, and then she takes a nap in the afternoon to prevent the ill-effects of the late hours which are to follow. Our American women of all classes need more than any other people in the world the rest and refreshment which only sleep can give to overworked nerves and overworked systems; for nowhere else do the women live under so much physical and mental strain. To some natures, sleep does not come easily. In that event, some light exercise should be taken nightly before retiring, directing the blood thereby in proper channels, when sleep will come readily as to a tired child. What women need most, is a knowledge of self, and an intelligent understanding of Nature's laws, not a parcel of nostrums, of which they know nothing, and which may be hurtful in the extreme.

What They Earn.

Farm and Fireside urges the importance of daughters at home receiving a regular money allowance in consideration of the work they do. The writer says:
I know scores of girls who say that really they like housework better than any other kind. "But there is no money in it," so they grow uneasy, they want the money (not money, of course, but the freedom it gives). They go from home to be teachers or clerks, and there is waste of precious material on all sides. The solution of this trouble is proper appreciation of the daughter at home. According to our ideas, that home is the happiest which can do without the "hired girl," but daughters who fill this place, and more than fill it, complain that they do so without the wages. Just here is the trouble. If a daughter gets two dollars a week (a moderate estimate of what would have to be paid to a servant), that is \$104 per year. Her board at \$3 a week is \$260 per year. Her leisure, when she can do much of her own sewing, is worth enough to raise her earnings to \$400. The home happiness, the calm rest-feeding, the healthful habits of such a life are worth what cannot be counted in dollars, and we believe such a just financial arrangement would be appreciated by any sensible girl and give contentment to many of even superior ability. It is, after all, that small sum, \$104 in cash, which makes the plan satisfactory. A girl can do a great deal with that, and most of them prefer to do their own spending or saving. To have one's personal expenses to manage gives amusement and experience. The father should not think his daughter well treated because he boards her and gives her occasionally a new dress, but, on the other hand, a girl should not lose sight of the value of her home privileges.

Deceived Her Admirer.

A young lady of Blenheim, N.Y., who is said to be worth not less than \$50,000 in prospective, was the object of the attentions of a young man with whom she was very favorably impressed, but who, with every encouragement, continued to pursue just short of a proposal. The young lady managed to put in circulation what appeared to be a reliable report that her pecuniary expectations were simply in the public mind, and in two days the young fellow had proposed and been accepted. It is not often that \$50,000 constitutes an obstacle to a young lady's matrimonial success, but it did in this case, and the young lady in question doesn't feel in the least put out about it. —Pioneer Press.

Better Uggallant.

At the ball of the New York Working Girls' club in Madison Square garden there were 2,000 girls and not a man. The girls danced with each other without even the illusion of a male costume and declared that they enjoyed themselves better than if men had been present. This may be either a fearful indictment of New York men or proof that New York's working girls have bright imaginations. It is more likely, however, that it is an indication that the American girl will suffer anything in order to assert her independence of men. —Pa. Grit.

Hints to Housekeepers.

A weak solution of cooking soda will clean a hair brush without weakening the bristles.

Never use the first water that comes from the tap. If it has been in a lead or iron pipe all night it is not healthful.

It is said that to drink sweet milk after eating onions will purify the breath so that no odor will remain. A cupful of strong coffee is also recommended.

Relief for a cold in head: A teaspoonful of camphor in a wide-mouthed bottle, well covered with boiling water, produces a warm vapor which can be inhaled for the relief of acute head colds. Ten minutes' use, three times a day, will suffice.

An excellent and inexpensive preparation for cleaning soiled gloves and other delicate articles is the following mixture: One quart of deodorized benzoline, one dram of sulphuric ether, one dram of chloroform, two drams of alcohol, and enough cologne to make it pleasant.

Honey is one of nature's purest sweets, valuable both as food and medicine. It has always been esteemed a luxury—the food of kings. Eaten in small quantities with other food it is very nourishing, and favors the cure of pulmonary diseases and colds.

A great many people complain of the unpleasant odor of boiled cabbage, and also of the indigestibility of the vegetable. Remove the loose leaves, cut the cabbage into quarters, removing the core, and put into plenty of boiling water. Boil half an hour, over a good fire. The cabbage will come out tender and green. Boiling a long time in little water causes the disagreeable odor and the indigestibility. —German Town Telegraph.

Always at Home to Him.

"I know I ought not to grieve for my husband," said the young, rich and beautiful widow to a gentleman caller. "I ought not to grieve for him, for he is better off."

"I doubt that," said the caller.

"What do you mean, sir? Don't you think my husband was a good man?"

"If he was the best man in the world, and entitled to the fullest measure of happiness ever conferred upon human excellence, I don't think he could be any better off than as the husband of such a charming wife."

She is always at home when he calls. —Cape Cod Item.

The Bureau Drawer.

There are very few women who keep their top bureau drawer in order. It is a final test of neatness, and a girl who keeps her ribbons, hairpins, collars, cuffs, and the infinitesimal articles in separate boxes will always be neat about everything. Most women, however, are dainty about their scented sachets, and lavender bags. There is a fancy now for having all linen scented with lavender, as our grandmothers did. The sweet stuff is put into little bags of sweet cambric or silk, and placed between the sheets and table cloths, as well as in the drawers where underwear is kept. —Phil. Record.

Must Change the Place.

Miss Twilling—I suppose you remember, Mr. Calloway, that last night, in spite of my fruitless struggles, you had the effrontery, sir, to actually kiss me.

Calloway (meekly)—Yes, I remember the circumstance.

Miss Twilling—Well, if you think you are going to repeat that operation in the hall tonight, you are much mistaken. I don't propose to leave this room all evening. —West Shore.

The Mother-in-Law.

Are not we women heartily tired of the incessant slings at the "mother-in-law"? They are by necessity a useful institution in this country. Unless they are to be, crumpled like those Indian widows we have read about—and thus put out of their misery as soon as a son or daughter goes to the altar, do let's call a halt on the much-abused mother-in-law. —Mrs. Felton, in Southern Farm.

A Married Man's Precaution.

Landlady—"That new boarder doesn't try to make me think he is a bachelor. He's either married or is a widower."

Millie—"How can you tell?"

Landlady—"He always turns his back to me when he opens his pocket-book to pay his board. —German Town Telegraph.

A Secret.

Husband—You must have told some one of this business, my dear.

Wife—Why, no indeed, John, I never told it to a single person except Mrs. Smith, and Mrs. Brown, and Mrs. Jones, and I told them they mustn't tell it to any one because it was to be kept a profound secret. —Yankee Blade.

He Tempted.

Mrs. Gayboy (severely)—What time did you get home last night?

Gayboy (cautiously)—Oh, a little after dark.

Mrs. Gayboy—After dark! Why it was daylight when you came in!

Gayboy—Well, isn't that after dark? —West Shore.

The Bicycle.

Mrs. Blossom (to her husband who has come home with a black eye)—"That's what you get for riding a bicycle." Mr. Blossom (mournfully)—"No, my dear, it's what I get for not riding one."

Fresh Oysters.

Eastern Lady (in Western restaurant)—"I see you have oysters on the bill of fare. Are they fresh?"

Walter—"Yes, m'm, just out of the can, m'm." —New York Weekly.

THE CAMP FIRE.

REBELLION REVIVED.

Enduring the War—Changes in Guns—Proposed Increase of Pay—Sundry Matters.

After the war had progressed several years, and the soldiers of Uncle Sam and those of Jeff Davis had devastated this section of Alabama, says Bub, in Toledo Blade, it became necessary for my older brother and myself to "scout" around the country for commissaries. We owned a little black pony, and a remodeled dumpcart. We put in a second bottom, raised several inches from the original one, and thus equipped we started for the country. Our route was by way of farm roads and by-ways, for the woods were full of "scouts" and bushwhackers. We reached a farm of a very wealthy planter, five miles from town, after having traversed fifteen miles of road. We succeeded in getting two sides of bacon and two bushels of corn. The bacon we placed between the two bottoms, filled the body with corn-shucks, placed the sack of corn on top the load, and started for home. We had got nearly home, and were in high spirits at our success in dodging the enemy, when, oh, horror! as we turned to go up a hill, just east of town, we met a column of federal cavalry. They halted, so did we. The officer in command questioned us very closely, and ordered the troops to move on; but one young soldier searched the cart, and found—nothing!

As the troops moved off the officer and a weather-beaten trooper remained behind, then a recognition took place, the soldier put his questions and got the desired information, and the officer gave us strict orders to enter town by another road, which we obeyed, and that is how we "saved our bacon."

In 1863, some federal cavalry were stationed at Florence, Alabama, for some time, among whom was a very dashing, handsome lieutenant, whose name was Fisher. After the troops were comfortably settled, they were forced to evacuate, and a dance was given in honor of the event; but on the following morning the rebels gave way, and the feds came up serenely. Lieut. Fisher was acquainted with one of the young hostesses, and rode up to the house and saluted the young lady, when she exclaimed:

"Oh, lieutenant, I danced with such a pretty rebel last night; you ought to have seen me enjoy myself!"

"Why, Miss —, you did not enjoy it any more than I did, for I danced four sets with the prettiest girl in the house."

"Oh, you! you horrid, hateful Yankee, you!" But she did not faint.

Changes in Guns.

Though I am more than eight years beyond the three score and ten allotted as the life of man I constantly think and speak of myself as a boy, says James Whalen, in Chicago News, and it is only when I consider the wonderful changes that have taken place in our country and its military service since I first shouldered one of Uncle Sam's guns that I realize my age. The only arms we had then were heavy, clumsy, old muskets that contained only one ball at a time, and had to be loaded from the muzzle after being once discharged.

We did not even have cartridges. With an old-fashioned ramrod we first rammed down some powder. Then we placed a bullet in the palm of our hand, covered it with powder, poured powder and ball into the gun, rammed them down, rammed down a small wad of paper, placed a cap on what was called the nipple of our gun—something that no modern gun-maker or user knows anything about—and then we were ready to shoot.

How different from the needle guns, Chassepot rifles, the Winchester and Remington arms of the present day! A little brass cannon carrying a twelve-pound ball was the largest gun we had, and was considered something terrific. Now Uncle Sam's cannons are sixteen-inch guns, carrying a ball weighing 500 pounds, which requires 250 pounds of powder to fire it, and which will perforate a steel plate sixteen inches thick at a distance of twelve miles.

It was but a short time after my enlistment before I became convinced that a man in the army has a far easier, pleasanter life and a much better chance to prosper and do well, if he behaves himself, than in any menial position—such as that of a laborer or servant, for example—outside of it. The officials always manifest an interest in a private who shows a desire to be faithful and improve his condition, and will encourage and aid him in every possible way.

At the Wilderness.

John Shissler, Companies H and A, 3d Maryland, having noticed a controversy about the actions of Lenoire's, Rice's and Carroll's brigades at the Wilderness, May 6, does not believe that the three brigades made the same charge at the same time, and also does not think comrades should claim that their particular brigade did all the fighting. However, he can testify to the truth of every word written by Capt. Carter. The writer's regiment crossed the Plank road to the left on the afternoon of the 6th, at the junction of the Plank and Brook roads. This he knows, as they were asked by an officer to what corps they belonged, and he was answered to the 12th. His regiment had just returned from volunteer furlough, and still wore the red star of the 12th corps. They were marched, perhaps, a mile along the Brook Road and stationed behind two lines of log works. They had been halted but a short time, when they heard heavy firing and the rebel

fell in the front. They could not see the front line, but soon saw our men coming back, and they went over the second line to the rear, when the order was given to fix bayonets and not to let a man through. The writer's regiment then made the charge and drove the rebels back into the bush a short distance and tried to rally their men. Several of the writer's regiment were shot down while on this line of the works. He would like to hear from Col. Sudburg and Col. Robinson, and he knows they could give an interesting account of this action. —National Tribune.

The Peach Orchard.

P. N. Barnes, Battery F, 3d U. S. Art., having noticed the statement that some batteries fought for five hours at the Peach Orchard at Gettysburg, does not understand how this could be the case, as the battle did not commence until 3:30 p. m., and the line was broken at 6:40, for the writer looked at his watch when the order came to get out the best way they could. His battery was F and K, 3d Art., and went by the name of Livingston's battery. The writer's skull was cracked in this engagement and his horse shot through the hip as they were leaving the field, and he did not think that Battery B, or any other battery, remained after they left. They did not change position until after the line broke.

Andrew J. Miller, Battery K, 4th U. S. Art., says he cannot locate Hart's or Randolph's battery at the Peach Orchard, July 2, 1863, but thinks that Comrade Timms, of Clark's battery, gives an able account of the engagement, though making an error in speaking of Capt. Thompson's battery of Regulars. He should have said Capt. Seeley's Battery K, 4th U. S. Artillery, as this was the only Regular battery in the Second Division, Third Corps. It took a position just on the border of Peach Orchard, there being a small brown house almost in front of the right section, while the Sharkey house was to the left and front. Before reaching this place they learned that Capt. Clark was already in position a little farther to the left. On that spot Battery K lost many men and horses, and there Capt. Seeley was badly wounded. —Nat. Tribune.

Cost of the Sioux Campaign.

An estimate sent to Congress by the Secretary of War to supply a deficiency in the Quartermaster's Department, tells the story of the cost of the Indian campaign recently closed. The sum of \$1,300,000 is asked for, the principal items of which are \$335,016 for transportation of troops and supplies, and \$187,702 for extra clothing, camp and garrison equipment necessary to fit out the troops for the winter campaign; \$70,000 to replace horses broken down by the campaign, and for the purchase of ponies, and \$37,000 to cover the difference in cost of supplies purchased for troops in the field and the contract prices at the posts from which the troops were drawn. There were other expenses under the supply department, that will probably bring the total cost of the campaign up to \$2,000,000, a sum sufficient to have given the Sioux the \$100,000 annual appropriation promised them for a period of 20 years.

Committed Suicide.

Mrs. Catherine McKnight, who hanged herself at Chicago recently, says the Nat. Tribune, was born in New Hampshire 61 years ago, and at the age of 18 eloped with Henry Wilson. When Wilson entered the army in 1861 she followed him, and was adopted as the daughter of his regiment. For assisting him to escape from a rebel prison—in which adventure Wilson was shot and killed—she was sentenced to death as a spy, but escaped. After that she became a noted Union spy. She married four times afterward, two of her husbands being noted criminals, and from all of them she was divorced. She supported herself by laundry work, but was in destitute circumstances. She had been despondent, was unable to obtain employment, and friends testified that she had threatened to commit suicide. She was found hanging from a nail in her room.

"Uncle Sam" in Red of Sailors.

The new Navy needs more sailors, but finds it next to impossible to get any at all. Twelve hundred men are wanted at the present moment, and eight ships are delayed from going into commission because they cannot get sailors. Something wrong. What is it? Before Uncle Sam undertakes to send forth any new ships from his navy-yard he should remedy with legislation the difficulties which stand in the way of getting good sailors, and plenty of them. He cannot expect men to serve their country on the ocean unless some inducements and the chances of some honors are offered them. —N. Y. Journal.

On Top of the Monument.

Some of the Indians of the Sioux delegation while in Washington were taken to the top of the Washington Monument. They thought it a fool-hardy venture, but when they had enjoyed the magnificent view from the great height, considered themselves amply repaid for the slight risk they might have run, and it was with difficulty they were induced to descend. It would have been impossible to have arranged a morning's pleasure for a band of rebellious savages that would be better calculated to impress upon their minds the size and might of the people they wanted to go to war with.

We Are Leaving Daily.

The reason some people never change their minds is because they have no minds to change. To-day offers a new point of view, and it may well change the view from that discerned yesterday. —Sci.

ADVICE ABOUT BIG GAME.

LIONS, TIGERS AND OSTRICHES DISCUSSED.

Reasons Why the Ostrich Should be Served Specially and Not at a General Game Dinner—How to Battle a Lion Without Any Danger Whatever.

In a work of some antiquity and devoted to a discussion of the animals of Africa are found these choice morsels. Speaking of ostriches the writer says: "We did, on this hunt, become mightily oppressive to many beasts of all sorts and give them to death, and at fall of night making a camp, committed all to pot as lions, antelopes, ostriches and such. I do think, however, this latter far too fat a fowl, if so one may be called, to be thus misused, as being alone most excellent and delicious eating, and of all other byrds in the way of serving a great many people, by far the most preferable as weighing, no doubt, at least 300 pounds weight and in a manner all one lump of fat; and so one of them be handled with decency and respect it will suffice you the stomachs of at least 200 men and they all a hungered and in a humor to eat."

There were evidently no scales along on this hunt. Speaking of the method which obtains in ostrich hunting our author says:

"When your native Laubs (Arabs) are minded to kill an ostrich, which being by no means a pastime for either fools or ones given to sloth, he is never so prone to do as one may suppose, they do generally go about it in a band, and at a distance environing him round, drawing nearer by degrees, driving him a prey to fright from one to the other, till at last to view, a third, sorry and dragged byrds indeed, he can seemingly do no more harm; which as he cannot fly, it may seem to those therewith unacquainted to be a very easy, simple matter, yet is it, I assure you a very difficult point. For when you pursue your ostrich, he runs away with such heart and swiftness as few are the horses in Barbary to keep within sight of him; and when he finds himself beginning to slacken his pace, being now spent and weary, and the enemy to gain ground upon him, he to that degree spurs himself with his spurs (which he hath cunningly growing beneath his wings, prodigious long and sharp for this work) as, that he oftsooon recovers again his pace, his wings being always extended, and while of no benefit to be flying off the ground, and yet no doubt a main addition to his speed, being over beating in the air and by their spurring as said, he being at last run down much in the nature of a hare before a pack of hounds."

As to lions our author goes on to print:

"Now, shall I tell how you may safely pass by a lion on the mischance of meeting him. The lion shows himself boldly sitting on his haunches with a look prodigious sour, in the road about twenty or thirty paces before travelers. In this case, instead of walking on and keeping your eyes from him as timid might do, you shall stand still and stare him in his face, hallowing at him and abusing him all you can, spitting upon him and making him hear to all vile names and titles; and for fear that he may not understand English, in the language—'If you can—of the country. Upon this hallowing and staring he gets him again to his legs, and severely lashes his loins with his tail, walks from you, roaring after a terrible manner, and sits him down again in the road about the distance of a mile or two, when both traveler and lion behave again in like sort; and after proving you thus the third time, the lion will then leave."

The excellent author then goes on to tigers and which with him seemed to mean panthers or leopards as there were no tigers proper where he was:

"As for the tiger which I take it to be far the most dangerous creature, though not so terrible to behold, he generally is lying near the road-side on his belly, with his legs under him in a proper posture to leap, so he is on his prey before it can well avoid him; and which cannot be done at all save by due observance of what I am about to tell you; and in the first place I hope you will allow it mighty necessary and of merit to travelers in these climates, that they carry their eyes before their feet, whereby they may before too high approach the better discover the enemy, and which they do not they may richly repent when too late; and having so discovered him to take away their eyes instantly from off him and to continue and persevere on their way as one thoughtless of this tiger and if he be not stricken with hunger they are quite safe. Whereas, should they chance to make the beast stand and stare him into his face, he leaps directly at them and it is hundreds in the odds if he does not have their lives."

The writer closes by asserting the truth of all he has stated and announces that he himself has made all these experiments and is so in line to vouch for their verity.

Hospitality in Early California Days.

In the old days there was not a hotel in California, and it was considered a grievous offense even for a stranger, much more for a friend, to pass by a ranch without stopping. Fresh horses

were always furnished, and in many cases on record when strangers appeared to need financial help a pile of uncounted silver was left in the sleeping apartment, and they were given to understand that they were to take all they needed. This money was covered with a cloth, and it was a point of honor not to count it beforehand nor afterward. It was "ghost silver," and the custom continued until its abuse by travelers compelled the native Californians to abandon it. Among themselves no one was ever allowed to suffer or struggle for lack of help. —Howard Shinn, in Century.

THE LARGEST HOUSE.

It Has Fifteen Hundred Rooms and is a Town in Itself.

Every European, American and Oriental country has its scores of public and private mansions, yet Austria has the giant of them all. The Freihaus (free house), situated in Wieden, a suburb of Vienna, says the Hebrew Journal, is the most spacious building on the globe. Within its walls a whole town of human beings live and work, eat and sleep. It contains in all between 1,200 and 1,500 rooms, divided into upwards of 400 dwelling apartments of from four to six rooms each. This immense house has thirteen courtyards—five open and eight covered—and a large garden within its walls. A visitor to the building relates that he once spent two hours in looking for a man known to reside in the house. Scarcely a trade, handicraft or profession can be named which is not represented in this enormous building. Gold and silver workers, makers of fancy articles, lodging house keepers, bookbinders, agents, turners, haters officers, locksmiths, joiners, tutors, scientific men, government clerks, three bakers, eighteen tailors, twenty-nine shoemakers and many other tradesmen live in it. The house has thirty-one staircases, and fronts on three streets and one square. In one day the postman's delivery has amounted to as many as 1,000 pieces to this single but gigantic house. To address a letter to the house, and to the person it is intended for, does not assure the sender that the person to whom it is addressed will ever receive it. In order to "make assurance doubly sure," all letters addressed to the "Freihaus" must be provided with both the Christian and the surname of the person, the number of the court, staircase and apartment; otherwise it is apt to go astray as though unprovided with directions as to street and number. At the present time 2,312 persons live in this immense building, and pay annual rental of over 100,000 florins.

Who are the Gamblers.

"A popular idea exists that gamblers are smart or 'fly men,'" says Pat Sheedy, the noted New York gambler. People see Pat Sheedy and another gambler walking down the street and say: "There goes a couple of gamblers; they must be sharp, shrewd and fly." Nonsense. Do you see any gamblers owning business blocks, large buildings, or other solid evidences of prosperity? Is the 'sucker' who owns them. The 'suckers' are in reality the shrewd and smart people. There's been mighty few gamblers, no matter how wealthy in their lifetime, who didn't have to be buried by subscriptions raised among their friends when they died. Did they prove themselves smart men? No man is shrewd or clever who enters and follows a pursuit in which everything is against him—the law, society, and the hand of the rest of mankind. A gambler, of course, forfeits all chance of ever getting into society, although there are many gamblers living to-day who would be more of an ornament to society than some of those among the shining lights.

Food Wasted in American Hotels.

The thing which, perhaps, strikes me most disagreeably in the American hotel dining room says Max O'Reil, is the sight of the tremendous waste of food that goes on at every meal. No European, I suppose, can fail to be struck with this; but to a Frenchman it would naturally be most remarkable. In France, where, I venture to say, people live as well as anywhere else, if not better, there is a perfect horror of anything like waste of good food. It is to me, therefore, a repulsive thing to see the wanton manner in which some Americans will waste at one meal enough to feed several hungry fellow-creatures. In the large hotels, conducted on the American plan, there are rarely fewer than fifty different dishes on the menu at dinner-time. Every day and at every meal you may see people order three or four times as much of this food as they could under any circumstances eat, and, plying at and spoiling one dish after another, send the bulk away uneaten.

Human Eyesight.

In a collision on the Hudson river seven different men swore that a boat had a light out. Eight swore she had none. As a matter of fact, a light was burning, and the instance shows how one can be deceived in his own powers.

A Distinction Without a Difference.

"So Jones had a fire and his house burned up!"
"Burned down, you mean."
"I guess not; the fire started in the cellar." —Cape Cod Item.

SUNDAY READING.

SERIOUS REFLECTION.

The One Talent—Herodism at Home—
Training Children in Benevolence—
Grains of Wisdom—Etc.

In a napkin smooth and white,
Hidden from all mortal sight,
My one talent lies tonight.

Mine to hoard, or mine to use,
Mine to keep or mine to lose;
May I not do what I choose?

Ah! the gift was only lent
With the giver's known intent
That it should be wisely spent;

And I know He will demand
Every farthing at his hand
When I in His presence stand.

What will be my grief and shame
When I hear my humble name,
And cannot repay His claim?

One poor talent—nothing more!
All the years that have gone o'er
Have not added to the store.

Some will doubt what they hold;
Others add to it tenfold,
And pay back the shining gold.

Would that I had told like them!
All my sloth I now condemn;
Guiltily fear my soul o'erwhelm.

Lord, O teach me what to do!
Make me faithful, make me true,
And the sacred trust renew.

Help me, ere too late it be,
Something yet to do for Thee,
Thou who hast done all for me.

—Banner of Light.

Herodism at Home.

How useless our lives seem
to us sometimes! How we long
for an opportunity to perform
some great action! We become tired
of the routine of home life, and im-
agine we should be far happier in
other scenes. We think of the good
we might do if our lot had been cast
amid different circumstances. We
forget that the world bestows no
titles as noble as father, mother,
sister or brother. In the sacred pre-
cincts of home we have many chances
of heroism. The daily acts of self-
denial for the good of a loved one, the
gentle word of soothing for another's
trouble, the care for sick, may all
seem as nothing; yet who can tell the
good they accomplish? Our slightest
word may have an influence over
another for good or evil. We are
daily sowing the seed which will bring
forth some sort of a harvest. We
will do for us if the harvest will be
one we will be proud to garner. If
someone in the dear old home circle
can look back in after years, and as
he tenderly utters our name, say:
"Her words and example prepared me
for a life of usefulness; to her I owe
my present happiness," we may well
say, I have not lived in vain.—Sel.

He Layed.

"I haven't talked about him as some
people have, still I have said a great
many things that I wish had been left
unsaid."

It was a young lady who said these
words to me. Her pastor was about
to leave her church for another field.
Five years before he had come to that
church, a quiet and unobtrusive
man, not calculated to take at once
the fancy of many young people. But
in the years during which he had
labored among them there were but few
who had not become deeply attached to
him. As the last days of their
being together, as people and pastor
showed to one another more of their
hearts, one could see that the pastor
had felt the early coldness, though
nothing was said directly upon the
subject. But who were to blame?
Those people who were over-hasty,
not only in forming an opinion, but
also in expressing it.

What a difference it would make in
many churches if the pastor's faults or
peculiarities were never spoken of!
There are people who are never heard
to say anything unfavorable of their
minister. "He is my pastor. That is
enough. I owe him my allegiance."
—Selected.

Types with Lanterns Behind Them.

There is nothing more catching
than a face with a lantern behind it,
shining clear through, writes Dr.
Talmage in The Ladies' Home Jour-
nal. I have no admiration for a face
with a dry smile, meaning no more
than the grin of a false face. But a
smile written by the hand of God, as
an index or table of contents to whole
volumes of good feeling within, is a
benediction. You say: "My face is
hard and lacking in mobility, and my
benignant feelings are not observable
in the facial proportions." I do not
believe you. Freshness and geniality
of soul are so subtle and pervading
that they will, at some eye or mouth
corner, leak out. Set behind your
face a feeling of gratitude to God and
kindness toward man, and you will
every day preach a sermon long as
the streets you walk, a sermon with
as many heads as the number of
people you meet, and differing from
other sermons in the fact that the
longer it is the better.

The Work of a Moment.

Did you ever write a letter, and
just as you were finishing it let your
pen fall on it or a drop of ink blot the
fair page? It was the work of a mo-
ment, but the evil could not be effectually
effaced. Did you never cut your-
self unexpectedly and quickly? It took
days or weeks to heal the wound
and even then a scar remained. It is
related of Lord Brougham, a cele-
brated English nobleman, that one
day he occupied a conspicuous place
in a group to have his anguereotype
taken. But at an unfortunate mo-
ment he moved. The picture was
taken, but his face was blurred. Do
you ask what application we would
make of these facts? "It takes a life-
time to build a character; it takes
only one moment to destroy it."
"Watch and pray," therefore, "that
ye enter not into temptation." "Let
him that thinketh he standeth take
heed lest he fall."—Baptist Weekly.

Rest, a Christian Duty.

Luther once said to Melancthon,
whom he found writing while swal-
lowing his dinner: "Phillip, you can
serve the Lord just as much by rest-
ing as by working." It is not easy to
"take it easy," but we ought to see to
it that, among the many daily ap-
pointments to keep and to meet, there
is one for rest. Says the Churchman:
"The cares of business and the direct
strain of the brain which is in-
cident to so many vocations of
modern life are playing havoc with the constitutions of city
men. . . . Is there no way to es-
cape this neurasthenia, this nerve ex-
haustion, which is threatening the
best life of the community? Un-
doubtedly there is; and it is simply
the way of obedience to the teachings
of Jesus Christ. Men do well to re-
member that as He said, 'The life is
more than meat,' and to pay some at-
tention to the conditions of health in
the life they are called to lead."—Buffalo
Christian Advocate.

Grains of Gold.

The highest exercise of charity is
charity toward the uncharitable.
Life is a beautiful night in which as
one star goes down another rises.—
Richter.

The worth of a state, in the long
run, is the worth of the individual
composing it.
Virtue is a kind of health, beauty
and good habit of soul. Sin is disease,
deformity and weakness.

The highest compact we can make
with each other is, "let there be
truth between us forevermore."—Emerson.

There are more quarrels smothered
by just shutting your mouth and hold-
ing it shut than by all the wisdom in
the world.

With all the duplicity of this wicked
world, few of us succeed in deceiving
others so completely as we succeed,
without effort, in deceiving ourselves.

The True Test Will Come.

What a glorious day it will be for
the Church when men will be treated
according to character, not according
to position and selfish worldly stand-
ards. One of the most serious blunders
that the church is making to-day is at
that very point. The world knows it
and therefore it discounts the influ-
ence of the church. Our leading min-
isters, bishops and heads of institu-
tions of learning are largely responsi-
ble for this state of things. Organ-
izations are effected and distinctions
made on a low, time-serving, earthly
basis. And thus the independence and
manhood of the Church are compro-
mised. God cannot favor such a
policy. It is as foreign to the teach-
ings of Jesus and Paul and James as
darkness is to light.—Buffalo Christian
Advocate.

Man Building His Future.

With the absorption of this sphere,
in the order of God's providence,
time ends. Then comes eternity.
It is for you, reader, to say for which
you shall build—time or eternity.
Let us all work for the greatness and
grandeur of our country and the
comfort of ourselves and our families,
joining, however, in no mad struggle
for wealth and power that will make
us callous to the real object of our
mission here below, which, in the
simple words of our catechism, is no
other than: "To know and serve
God, that we may be happy with Him
forever in the world to come."—Banner
of Light.

Our Beloved Jesus.

Christ taking upon Him human na-
ture, introduced the era of humanity.
His coming caused men to look upon
themselves as members of a great fam-
ily. The rights of man are the fruit
of His advent. The abolition of slav-
ery, the elevation of women, the pro-
tection of children, the whole frame-
work of benevolence, with its asylums
and hospitals, the true conception of
national and individual liberty, the
highest forms of civilization, in fact
of everything that is ennobling, have
their source at Bethlehem's Manger.
—Farmer's Friend.

The Power of the Unseen.

The great forces in nature are un-
seen. The law of gravitation is un-
written, and it is known only by its
results, but its power is felt through-
out the universe. Wherever matter
exists there the attractive power of
this unseen force is realized. Elec-
tricity, the most subtle of all the
agencies in the universe, for life or
death, belongs to the realm of the un-
seen. So it is throughout God's wide
domain.—Buffalo Christian Advocate.

God Is Unimpaired.

There should be nothing in our
acts, within our homes, in our places
of business, in our pleasures, that is
not consistent with the attitude of a
soul aware of the presence of God and
speaking to Him by the action of the
hands and the impulses of the heart
not less than by the utterance of the
lips. The life of Jesus was a life of
worship from its beginning to its end.
So may the life of every disciple be.—
Farmer's Friend.

There Must Be a Contrast.

We are very apt to divide human
life into the pleasant and unpleasant,
the sweet and the bitter, joy and sor-
row, good and evil, and to suppose
that out of the former springs all our
happiness and welfare—out of the
latter all our misery and failure. In
so doing, however, we entirely ignore
the fact that contrast is a necessary
and valuable element in life and hap-
piness.

Truth.

Truth is the object of our under-
standing, as good is of our will; and
the understanding can no more be
lighted with a lie than the will can
choose an apparent evil.—Christian
Union.

DESERT NEIGHBORS.

THE AMERICAN SAHARA NOT A COMPLETE SOLITUDE.

The industrious little Tarantula Hawk—How
the Road Runner Teases the Rattlesnake
to Death—The Lizard, and How
to Tame It.

"I've prospected all over what the
geographers now call the Great Ameri-
can Desert, and I think it is a pretty
good country. Some people might
think it lonesome, but that's all a
matter of taste. It suits me because
there is plenty of elbow room. It's a
trifle dry, I admit, and sometimes a
man will get pretty thirsty and think
himself in big luck to find a pool of
water that smells so that he has to
hold his nose while he drinks it, but
one can get used to that. And then it
isn't so lonesome after you get ac-
quainted and know where to look for
neighbors. There's plenty of life on
the desert—not crowds of human in-
sects, rushing and tearing about like
crazy ants, and keeping up a din day
and night that is enough to drive the
whole world mad—but interesting,
sensible, natural life, full of comedy,
tragedy and even humor. If you feel
lonesome, you can find company any-
where by turning up a rock or look-
ing under the sagebrush. There's no
lack of ingenious, curious little crea-
tures whose ways are worth studying.

"Take the tarantula hawk for ex-
ample. That's an insect built some-
thing like a wasp, or, perhaps, more
like a 'devil's darning needle,' and it
flies about looking for tarantulas just
as a hawk soars about, keeping his
eye peeled for gophers and such prov-
ender. When the hawk sees a taran-
tula he goes for the big spider, swoops
down upon him, stings him and gets
away like a flash. The tarantula
knows that his only show is to get
under cover, and he legs it for home
in frantic haste. It's fun to see the
big, hairy-legged bully duck his head
and paddle off through the sand as if
the devil was after him—and the devil
is after him, sure enough. If the
tarantula is near his house he may
escape by getting to it, tumbling in
head first and shutting the door tight,
but he's got to hustle for it because
Little Jack, the Giant Killer, is a
hustler himself, and keeps jabbing
away at him every jump. If the hairy
ogre gets caught out a great way from
his castle his name is Dennis, and he
knows it.

"Then there is the road-runner, a
joyous, sociable little fellow, whose
serious business in life is worrying
rattlesnakes to death. The road-run-
ner is a bird somewhat larger than a
bluejay, with a saucy top-knot and a
still saucier tail about a foot in length.
He runs as fast as a horse ordinarily
travels, and if he once gets into the
road ahead of a horseman he will race
along for hours and can't be driven
out of the road.

"I was riding across a cactus desert
once when a pair of road-runners that
had been racing with me turned out
of the trail and became suddenly very
much excited about something. They
paid no more attention to me, and I
rode up near enough to see what was
going on. They had run across a big
diamond-back rattler and were pre-
paring to have fun with him. One of
them had struck the snake with his
sharp bill, and the diamond-back had
promptly coiled himself in a defensive
attitude and was springing his rattle
wickedly. One of the birds remained
near the snake, jumping about and
making a great show of hostility, but
keeping beyond reach all the time,
while the other gathered little bunches
of dry cactus, with spines as sharp as
needles and almost as hard, which he
dropped close to the reptile. The road
runner was busy as the devil in a gale
of wind, and in a few minutes he had
piled a regular little corral of cactus
spines all around the rattlesnake.

Then the pair of them began to tan-
taloze the snake, and by flying at him they
provoked him into striking at them,
with results disastrous to himself, for
every time he launched out he lit into the
cactus and got stuck full of the spines.
The more he got hurt the madder he
grew and it wasn't many minutes be-
fore he was lashing about furiously
and tangling himself all up with the
cactus. The road-runners hopped
about in great glee, flew at the snake
and made things hum generally, and
occasionally one of them would poke
some more cactus into the reptile's
way to add to his tribulations. When
the rattlesnake had got just about
crazy and was reckless of his guard
the road-runners flew up, hovered
over him and darted down at him
whenever they saw a good chance to
hit him. Their sharp bills did great
execution and it wasn't long before
they had the rattlesnake laid out as
quid as a wedge. They are great
generals, those road-runners, and
they always get away with the rattles-
nake. That's why nobody ever shoots
a road-runner in California.

"Some of the lizards are funny lit-
tle chaps, and when you get used to
them and forget their reptilian ap-
pearance they are pretty good com-
pany. The little fellows about as
long as your finger can be tamed easi-
ly, and there is no end of fun in
watching their antics. The Greasers
declare that these little lizards are
venomous, but that isn't true. Let a
Greaser tell it and everything that
crawls is poisonous. If you can once
get your hand upon a lizard without

frightening him he instantly makes
friends with you. There is a little
lizard no bigger around than a lead
pencil, with a long, slim tail as blue
as cobalt and smooth as enamel. You
can't tame him very easily, and if you
try to catch him the blue tail breaks
off like glass and remains in your
hand.

AN AFRICAN KING REFORMS.

He Becomes a Teetotaler, Quits Killing People
and Stops the Slave Trade.

A few years ago King Lowanka, the
ruler of the great Ba Rotso people on
the Upper Zambezi, was held up to
the world by a number of travelers as
a particularly hideous and despicable
African ruler. Almost every day he
indulged in the pastime of human
sacrifices. He was constantly fitting
out expeditions to capture slaves and
he seemed to embody all the vices and
none of the virtues of the native
princes of Africa.

The missionary, Collard, who be-
came famous for the success which he
gave to Serpa Pinto, which undoubt-
edly saved the life of that explorer,
now writes that King Lowanka has
turned over a new leaf. Collard and
some other missionaries have been in
the king's country for a number of
years, and the good influence of this
admirable man and his assistants
doubtless explains the change that
has come over the dusky monarch. Collard
says that within the last three
years the king has not offered up a
single victim as a sacrifice. He has
also become a teetotaler, and he also
tries to prevent his chiefs from in-
dulging in drink. He does not permit
the sale of native beer in his capital.
There is a good deal of grumbling
over this mandate of the king, but
those who live in his chief town and
the neighborhood are compelled to
obey him.

He has also ceased to send out
slave-raiding expeditions, and does
not permit his people to sell slaves to
caravans. This year a large caravan
of black merchants came from Lilhe,
and the king learned that his people
had sold quite a number of slaves to
the caravan. Before the merchants
left his country King Lowanka lib-
erated all the slaves and imposed a
fine upon the merchants by confiscating
a part of their ivory. The British
South Africa company expects to have
this large region, first made known to
us by Livingstone, under its control.

Fine Fishing and Gaming.

Enough is now known of a portion
of Alaska, imperfectly explored,
to indicate that it is the finest fish and
game territory probably in the world.
This great expanse equals in extent
twice the area of New England, New
York, New Jersey, Pennsylvania and
Ohio. While the general government
has complete control of this vast tract,
as yet but one insignificant law has
been passed in the interests of protec-
tion. Market gunners and fishermen
are thoroughly alive to the advantages
which Alaska offers, and they are
working them with great vigor. By
the time the government decides to do
something there for the protection of
fish and game, the harvest will have
been mainly gathered near the coast,
and anglers and other sportsmen
tempted thither by increased facilities
of travel will be disappointed in their
expectations. The same care bestow-
ed upon these two products in Alaska,
as is accorded them by the govern-
ment in the Yellowstone park will
prove in the future an immense boon
to a vast population, inasmuch as with
a few wise restrictions thoroughly
enforced, Alaska will for generations
to come be capable of providing fish
and game for all classes of persons in
the older states, either as food or for
purposes of sport.

"More than That."

A gentleman who greatly admires
his pastor said of him the other day
that "he is a great preacher, who
never falls below his average, but
often rises above it." Another gen-
tleman writes to the Christian Advocate
that his pastor "is a true minister, a
man of God—more than that, a man of
brains." This suggests the old story
of the English person who was once
berating a parishioner for some
offense, and who wound up with the
remark: "In noting as you do you not
only sin against God, but treat me
with positive discourtesy."—New
York Tribune.

In Kentucky.

"Pah!" he exclaimed, with a wry
face, "that liquor is adulterated."
"Come off," protested the barkeeper.
"That's the very best brand of old
Bourbon, with a teaspoonful of hot
water added to it." "Well, didn't I
say it was adulterated?"—Washington
Star.

A Hint, Perhaps.

We were rather surprised Friday
morning on entering our office at find-
ing a nice, clean towel hanging on the
wall. When or by whom it was placed
here is a mystery, as such a sight has
not been seen in this office since the
first issue of the paper.—Nauvoo
Rustler.

Slow Work.

In the fifty years over \$100,000,000
in cash has been raised to teach the
African to love his neighbor as himself,
and yet no two tribes are ever at peace,
and the first salutation a stranger re-
ceives is a poisoned arrow.

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THE CONQUEROR CONQUERED.

In Southern archipelagoes he fought the bloody cannibal; He'd skinned and tanned the crocodile and found him very valuable; Not a word of fear he uttered, nor a word and not a syllable; When he killed the Bengal tiger, and he found him very killable.

He claimed his strength was very great, for bears and lions suitable; He used to boot the grizzly bear, and found him very bootable; He claimed that in killing monstrous snakes that he was very capable; No bon constrictor could escape, for he was unescapable.

Just then his wife came in and said, "I'd think it very commendable If you'd command the baby and you'll find him very lendable." The way she took him by the ear will make this poem readable: She pulled him out and led him home, and found him very vendable.

—Worcester Gazette.

A CLOSE CALL.

The firm of which I was a junior partner bought large quantities of wool. I usually made the purchases, and at times was obliged to travel far into the Sierra Nevada, taking with me several thousand dollars upon each trip. To carry this sum I used a pair of saddle holsters with a receptacle for the money and a place or a pair of pistols. The latter were necessary, for much of my way lay amid the wild and rugged mountains far from the main highways. When I halted at the wayside hotels I was obliged to carry the money to the table with me and keep it in my room at night; for few of the stopping places had any secure safes or vaults. Paper money was not generally accepted by the owners of wool, so the greater part of the money was in gold. Two attempts had been made to rob me, and I had become wary and suspicious; yet the profits we made were so good that I was unwilling to give up the trips.

One day we received a telegram that read: "Secure all the wool you can; it is sure to advance in price." "That means a hard trip for me," I said glancing at the yellow slip, "but the sooner I am off the more wool I can get."

The telegram reached us at 5 in the afternoon. At 6 the next morning I was on the road, and had nearly four thousand dollars in gold coin.

For the first three days I gradually ascended the mountains, and by midday of the fourth had reached the summit. This did not mean a rapid descent upon the opposite slope, but a journey for several days over ridges rising from this central plateau. Some of these were densely wooded with pine, spruce, and fir, while others were more open, and contained fine pastures for flocks and herds.

I was desirous of reaching one man, who kept his sheep during the summer upon a high and rugged range some miles from my usual route. I halted for dinner at a small public house lately built to accommodate teamsters engaged in hauling lumber from a new saw-mill. The surroundings were not inviting, but I was accustomed to the poorest accommodations while upon these mountain trips. While a half-breed Indian was caring for my horse I inquired of the landlord if he could direct me to Rucker's sheep camp.

"Yes," was the reply, "but it's a hard place to find," at the same time giving me the direction as nearly as possible.

I shook my head as he ended, saying: "I could never find the place in a year's time. Is there no one here acquainted with the route who can go with me?"

He hesitated a moment, and then said: "There's Bill, the half-breed; he knows the trail as well as old Rucker himself. I reckon you can get Bill to go."

Bill was promptly interviewed. "You pay me \$2 and I take my horse and go," was the brief but satisfactory reply.

The required sum was promised, and he at once prepared to accompany me. The moment dinner was eaten we set off. Instead of being sullen and morose like most half-breeds, my guide was a talkative and intelligent fellow, and gave me much information about the surrounding region.

Upon reaching Rucker's camp we found the owner absent, and it took us an hour or more to find him, and the land of sheep he was herding. He detained us longer to tell about the bears and panthers that annoy his sheep than the time consumed in bargaining for his wool and making the necessary arrangements for shipping it to us. When we got back to the public house it was too late to go further that night, unless I traveled after dark, and to this I objected on account of the gold.

The landlord said he could give me a straw-bed, adding: "You see, the place is now, and we have nothing better for ourselves."

I was willing to take the bed, and so I turned my horse over to the half-breed to take care of for the night.

Just before supper two more travelers rode up and desired to stop.

"Rooms are pretty scarce, as you see, but we can feed you as well as not," said the host.

The men, like myself, were not particular as to beds, so remained for the night. They were rather talkative, and I overheard them ask the landlord my name and business. My suspicions were easily aroused, and I noticed that they seemed interested in me and the holsters I guarded so closely. As we left the dining-room one of them said: "Mighty fearful of yer holsters, stranger, you must have struck it rich in the diggins?"

I made some evasive reply. During the evening Bill, the half-breed, came into the bar-room two or three times, and the last time I noticed that he secretly beckoned to me to go out of doors. Waiting till he left the room, I managed to follow him without attracting attention.

On reaching the middle of the wide, dusty road he stopped, approached me closely, and said: "You see two men come on horseback?"

I nodded in reply.

He continued: "One a bad man; he rob stage and go to prison. Now he come back."

"A stage robber?" I echoed.

"Yes," was the answer; "five years ago he rob the stage, and sent to prison. Maybe he think no one know him. I remember, I tell you and tell boss—so you looked for him."

I thanked the fellow and rewarded him in a substantial manner, for the warning was of value to me.

As the host lighted me to my room he told me what the Indian had said to him, and warned me to be on the guard. I pulled my bed against the door when I retired for the night, and securely fastened the only window.

I slept soundly till past midnight, when I was awakened by a movement of the bed. It appeared as though some one was slowly opening the door and causing the bed to move across the floor.

I reached under the pillow, firmly grasped one of my pistols, and waited developments. Inch by inch I could feel the bed move slowly over the floor. My senses were stimulated by the excitement of the moment, and I could hear the breathing of the would-be robber. The door was now sufficiently open to admit the thief. Thinking to capture him, I sat up in bed waiting for him to approach.

It was too dark to distinguish his form, but I could tell his position from his deep breathing as he slowly and cautiously approached the head of the bed. At that instant I raised my pistol and cried: "Stop, or I will fire!"

Quick as a flash he sprang for the door and I fired at the same instant. He gave a cry of pain, but continued his flight. I jumped from my bed, rushed to the door and shot again at the retreating figure. The ball evidently missed him, for he did not stop his mad race, and the next moment we heard the swift galloping of a couple of horses.

The house was in an instant uproar. Men came rushing from their rooms, each one crying aloud as to the cause of the shooting. The explanation was brief, but it took an hour or more to quell the excitement, and I am certain but few slept during the remainder of the night.

It was plain that the two strangers had made their preparations and had their horses near by. Had they been successful in obtaining my gold, they would have disappeared in the night.

When day gave us light, spots of blood were visible upon the hall floor and on the stairs, but a search for some distance along the road revealed nothing of the robbers, so it was evident that my shot had not been a serious one.

Trusting that I had seen the last of my assailants, I mounted my horse after breakfast and pursued my journey. My route lay for some miles through a most picturesque and scenic region.

Absorbed in detecting these fancied resemblances to the most potent creations of man, I had ridden for a mile or more without seeing or hearing anything to break the silence of my lonely ride, when a loud report rang out, my horse plunged violently, and a second later fell to the ground, carrying me with him.

"We have him!" shouted a voice that I recognized as belonging to the man who had asked me about the holsters the night before.

"We have him!" shouted a voice that I recognized as belonging to the man who had asked me about the holsters the night before.

I lay upon my side with my right leg under the animal. The two men, each with a gun in his hand, ran toward me from behind a neighboring rock. My situation was most critical. I was pinned to the earth and unable to move. Luckily my hands were free and I could reach one of the pistols in my holsters. Determined to sell my life as dearly as possible, I jerked the revolver loose, raised myself slightly, and fired at the robber nearest to me.

The ball struck him in the hand and caused him to drop the gun. With an oath he sprang back, and the two sought shelter behind a rock.

I was still in imminent danger, for they could make a detour and approach me in such a manner that I should be at their mercy. Their advance and my shot took but a fraction of a moment, so that both were over the death struggles of my animal ended. In these he partially raised himself from my leg, and as his body was between me and the two assassins, I crawled on my hands and knees to a low rock within a few feet of me. "We will see whether you get that gold or not," I muttered to myself, as I rubbed my leg, bruised from the fall.

The rock behind which I had sought

shelter extended several rods, rising in places ten or twelve feet above the ground. I climbed up a few feet, and through a narrow crevice examined the situation.

They evidently did not realize that I had moved from the rock near the dead animal, and were afraid to venture. Reaching the second ledge, I found to my annoyance that I could not yet see the hidden robbers; but by pulling myself along behind a fallen tree I was at last within sight of them. They were crouching on the ground behind a low ledge, each peering around the end of it, intently watching the spot where they had seen me disappear. Though it seemed an age, it had really only been a couple of minutes since their first shot was fired at me, and they were evidently waiting till they could tell whether I was injured or not.

I now raised my pistol, took careful aim and fired. The ball struck the man who was holding the gun, killing him instantly. The other, with a cry of rage, seized the rifle and fired three shots at me in quick succession.

The bullets whistled near me, and one of them struck the log behind which I lay. This was so small that I dared not raise my head to get a return shot. I therefore turned around, still keeping flat on the ground, and crawled back some distance.

Just as I reached the pistol beneath the log he moved quickly, but I fired and knocked the gun from his hands. I instantly sprang up, crying: "Another move and I will kill you!"

He turned and attempted to gain the protection of the nearest ledge; as he whirled around, I fired again and he fell. I rushed upon him, but he was on his feet at once and caught the rifle. I fired once more, breaking his wounded arm and causing him to let fall the gun. I exclaimed: "Stop, before I kill you!"

Instead of complying he answered fiercely, "I will cut your heart out," and sprang toward me with a bowie knife in his right hand. By this time he was within reach, and made a savage thrust at me with the knife.

I sprang aside in time to avoid the blow, and once more pulled the trigger. No shot replied—the pistol was empty.

My only chance was at close quarters, and catching my revolver by the muzzle, I struck him a blow on the head, at the same time receiving a slight cut in the shoulder. He fell at my feet, and before he could move I sprang upon him, kicked the knife from his hand, and caught up the rifle he had dropped in the fight.

He cried, "Hold—I give it up; don't murder me."

"No still, then," I said, "and don't move."

I now ran to my dead animal, pulled the holsters from the saddle, pushed the empty revolver into them, and took out the loaded one. Then I said, "Get up, now."

I now bade the fellow go ahead, and taking my holsters in one hand and the loaded pistol in the other, I obliged him to walk in front of me back to the inn where we had stopped the night before.

Of the excitement there caused by our appearance I need not speak. The nearest justice of the peace was sent for, a coroner's jury impeached, and the statement of myself and the wounded robber taken down. I was exonerated from all blame, the body of the man I killed was buried and in the course of a few weeks his wounded companion was sentenced to a long term in prison.—(S. S. Boynton in The Overland.)

Caught by a Telegram.

So long as a woman will be foolish men will be deceptive. One day I sat behind a couple on an Ohio and Mississippi train, and it wasn't ten minutes before I discovered the girl was a village belle who knew nothing of the world, and that her companion was a traveler who saw in her a victim. Several others noticed her as well, but it was hard to see how anything could be done. He professed great admiration for the girl, and she blushing queried:

"But how do I know you are not a married man?"

"Oh, but I assure you on my honor that I am not."

"Where do you live?"

"In Louisville."

"And you have neither wife nor children?"

"No."

At that instant the conductor came in with a telegram and called out the address. "That's for me," said the man in the seat ahead.

It was handed to him, and he was smiling as he tore it open. Next moment he fell forward in a heap and rolled into the aisle in a dead faint. Half a dozen of us, including the girl, read the dispatch. It was dated at Indianapolis and read:

"Your wife and baby burned up with the house last night. Come at once."

It took us a quarter of an hour to bring him to, and it was half an hour later when he left the train. He had forgotten the girl who shared his seat, and she was crouched down and crying like a baby.—New York Sun.

He Told the Truth.

Gentleman—"You are a cheat. The picture that you sold me one day has painted on it. 'Original—by Rembrandt.' It has just been proved to me that it is a copy." Dealer—"The signature was perfectly correct; the original is by Rembrandt."—Harper's Weekly.

INTEMPERANCE.

DR. TALMAGE CALLS IT THE SECOND PLAGUE OF NEW YORK.

What Will Happen to the Nation if the Evil Is Not Suppressed.—Political Parties and the Churches Scored for their Indifference.

New York, March 1, 1891.—Dr. Talmage continued today the series of sermons he commenced last Sunday on the "Ten Plagues of New York and Adjacent Cities." The plague which he places second on the list is Intemperance, and on that subject he discoursed this morning in the Academy of Music, Brooklyn, and this evening in New York. At the close of the service in the New York Academy of Music, Dr. Talmage went over to the Union Square Theatre, where his son, Mr. Frank DeWitt Talmage, was holding an over-flow meeting, and briefly addressed the crowded house. The text of the Doctor's sermon was taken from Genesis 9, 20-21: "Noah planted a vineyard; and he drank of the wine and was drunken."

Tals Noah did the best and the worst thing for the world. He built an ark against the deluge of water, but introduced a deluge against which the human race has ever since been trying to build an ark—the deluge of drunkenness. In my text you hear his staggering steps. Shem and Japhet tried to cover up the disgrace, but there he is, drunk on wine at a time in the history of the world when, to say the least, there was no lack of water. Intemperance, having entered the world, has not retreated. Abigail, the fair and heroic wife, who saved the flocks of Nabal, her husband, from confiscation by invaders, goes home at night and finds him so intoxicated she cannot tell him the story of his narrow escape. Uriah came to see David, and David got him drunk, and paved the way for the despoliation of a household. Even the church bishops needed to be charged to be sober and not given to too much wine, and so familiar were people of Bible times with the staggering and falling motion of the inebriate, that Isaiah, when he comes to describe the final desolation of worlds says: "The earth shall reel to and fro like a drunkard."

Drunkenness is the greatest evil of this nation, and it takes no logical process to prove this. The evidence is that drunkenness cannot long be a free nation. I call your attention to the fact that drunkenness is not subsiding, certainly that it is not at a standstill, but that it is on an onward march, and it is a double quick. There is more rum swallowed in this country, and of a worse kind, than was ever swallowed since the first distillery began its work of death. Where there was one drunken home there are ten drunken homes. Where there was one drunkard's grave there are twenty drunkard's graves. It is the increase. Talk about crooked whiskey—by which men mean the whiskey that does not pay the tax to government—I tell you all strong drink is crooked. Crooked Oat, crooked Cognac, crooked schnapps, crooked beer, crooked wine, crooked whiskey—because it makes a man's path crooked, and his life crooked, and his death crooked, and his eternity crooked.

I call attention to the fact that there are thousands of people born with a thirst for strong drink—a fact too often ignored. Along some ancestral lines there runs the river of temptation. There are children whose swaddling-clothes are torn off the shroud of death. Many a father has made a will of this sort: "In the name of God, amen. I bequeath to my children my houses and lands and estates; share and share alike they shall have. Here to I affix my hand and seal in the presence of witnesses." And yet perhaps that very man has made another will that the people have never read, and that has not been proved in the courts. That will put in writing would read something like this: "In the name of disease and appetite and death, amen. I bequeath to my children my evil habits, my tankards shall be theirs, my vinecup shall be theirs, my destroyed reputation shall be theirs. Share and share alike shall they in the infamy. Here to I affix my hand and seal in the presence of all the applauding harp of hell."

It seems to me it is about time for the 17,000,000 professors of religion in America to take sides. It is going to be an out-and-out battle with drunkenness and sobriety, between heaven and hell, between God and the devil. Take sides before there is any further national decadence, take sides before your sons are sacrificed and the new home of your daughter goes down under the alcoholism of an embroiled husband. Take sides while your voice, your pen, your prayer, your fast, your alms, your influence in assisting the despoliation of this nation. If the 17,000,000 professors of religion should take sides on this subject it would not be very long before the destiny of this nation would be decided in the right direction.

Is drunkenness a state or national evil? Does it belong to the north, or does it belong to the south? Does it belong to the east, or does it belong to the west? Ah! there is not an American river into which its tears have not fallen, and into which its suicides have not plunged. What ruined that southern plantation?—every field a ruin, the proprietor and his family on the most distant supporters of summer watering-places. What threat that New England farm into decay and turned the roseate cheeks that bloomed at the foot of the Green Mountains into the pallor of despair? What has smitten every street of every village, town and city of this continent with a moral pestilence? Strong drink.

Gather up the money that the working classes have spent for rum during the last thirty years, and I will build for every workingman a house, and lay out for him a garden and clothe his sons in broadcloth and his daughters in silks, and stand at his front door a prancing span of sorrels or bays, and secure him a policy of life insurance so that the present home may be well maintained after he is dead. The most persistent, most overpowering enemy of the working classes is intoxicating liquor. It is the anarchist of the centuries, and has boycotted and is now boycotting the body and mind and soul of American labor. It annually swindles industry out of a percentage of its earnings. It holds out its solicitations to the mechanic or operative on his way to work, and at the noon spell, and on his way home at eventide. On Saturday, when the wages are paid, it snatches a large part of the money that might come to the family and sacrifices it among the saloon keepers. Stand the saloons of this country side by side, and it is carefully estimated that they would rear up from New York to Chicago.

Oh! how many are waiting to see if something cannot be done for the stopping of Intemperance! Thousands of drunkards waiting who cannot go ten minutes in any direction without having the temptation glaring before their eyes or appealing to their nostrils, they fighting against it with entreaties, with discomfited appeals, with quivering, then, surrendering, conquering again and surrendering again, and crying: "How long, O Lord! how long before these infamous solicitations shall be gone." And how many mothers are waiting to see if this national curse cannot lift! Oh! is that the boy who had the honest breath who comes home with breath vitiated or disguised? What a change! How quickly these habits of early coming home have been exchanged for the rattling of the night-key in the door long after the last watchman has gone by and tried to see that everything was closed up for the night! Oh! what a change for that young man who had hoped would do something in merchandise, or in art, or in a profession that would do honor to the family name long after mother's wrinkled hands are folded from the last toll! All that exchanged for startled look when the door-bell rings, lest something has happened; and the wish that the scarlet fever twenty years ago had been fatal, for then he would have gone directly to the bosom of his Saviour. But alas! poor old soul she has lived to experience what Solomon said: "A foolish son is a heaviness to his mother."

Oh! what a funeral it will be when that boy is brought home dead! And how mother will sit there and say: "Is this my boy that I used to fondle and that I walked the floor with in the night, when he was sick? Is this the boy that I held to the baptismal font for baptism? Is this the boy for whom I tolled until the blood burst from the tips of my fingers, that he might have a good home? Lord, why hast thou let me live to see this? Can it be that these swollen hands are the ones that used to wander over my face when rocking him to sleep? Can it be that this swollen brow is that I once so rapturously kissed? Poor boy! how I shall look. I wonder who struck him that blow across the temple? I wonder if he uttered a dying prayer? Wake up, my son; don't you hear me? Wake up! Oh! he can't hear me. Dead! dead! dead! 'O Abalom, my son, my son, would God that I had died for thee, 'O Abalom, my son, my son.'"

I am not much of a mathematician, and I cannot estimate it; but is there anyone here quick enough at figures to estimate how many mothers there are waiting for something to be done. Ay, there are many wives waiting for domestic rescue. He promised something different from that when, after the long acquaintance and the careful scrutiny of character, the accepted heart was offered and the accepted. What a hell on earth a woman lives in who has a drunken husband! O Death, how lovely thou art to her, and how soft and warm thy skeleton hand! The sepulchre at midnight in winter is a king's drawing-room compared with that woman's death. It is not so much the blow on the head that hurts as the blow on the heart. The rum fiend came to that beautiful home, and opened the door and stood there, and said: "I curse this dwelling with an unrelenting curse. I curse that father into a maniac. I curse that mother into a pauper. I curse those sons into vagabonds. I curse those daughters into prostitutes. I curse broad-tray and cradle. I curse bed and chair, and family bible with record of marriages and births and deaths. Curse upon curse! Oh! how many wives are there waiting to see if something cannot be done to shake these frosts of the second death off the orange blossoms! Yes, God is waiting, the God who works through human instrumentalities, waiting to see whether this nation is going to overthrow this evil; and if it refuse to do so, God will wipe out the nation as he did Phoenicia, as he did Rome, as he did Thebes, as he did Babylon. Ay, he is waiting to see what the Church of God will do. If the Church does not do its work, then he will wipe it out as he did the Church of Ephesus, Church of Thyatira, Church of Sardis. The Protestant and Roman Catholic Churches today stand side by side with an impotent look, gazing on this evil, which costs this country more than a billion dollars a year to take care of the 800,000 paupers, and the 315,000 criminals, and the 30,000 idiots and to bury the 75,000 drunkards. Protectors boasted that out of the sixty years of his life forty years he had spent in ruling youth; but this evil may make the more infamous boast that all its life it has been ruling the bodies, minds and souls of the human race.

Put on your spectacles and take a candle and examine the platforms of the two leading political parties of this country, and see what they are doing for the arrest of this evil and for the overthrow of this abomination. Resolutions against Mormonism, against political corruption, about protection against competition with foreign industries, but not one word about protection of family and church and nation against the scalding, blasting, all-consuming, damning tariff of strong drink put upon every financial and industrial, spiritual, moral, national interest.

I look in another direction. The Church of God is the grandest and most glorious institution on earth. What has it in solid phalanx accomplished for the overthrow of drunkenness? Think of three hundred thousand churches and Sunday-schools in Christendom marching shoulder to shoulder! How very short a time it would take them to put down this evil, if all the churches of God, transatlantic and eastlandic, were armed on this subject.

But this evil will be arrested. Discher came up just before night and saw the day at Waterloo. At four o'clock in the afternoon it looked very badly for the English. Generals Ponsonby and Picton fallen. Sabres broken, flags surrendered, Scots Greys annihilated. Only forty-two men left out of the German brigade. The English army falling back and falling back. Napoleon rubbed his hands together, and said: "Ah! ah! well! teach that little Englishman a lesson. Ninety chances out of a hundred are in our favor. Magnificent, magnificent!" He over sent messages to Paris to say he had won the day. But before sundown Blucher came up, and he who had been the conqueror of Austria became the victim of Waterloo. That name which had shaken all Europe and filled every American with apprehension; that name went down, and Napoleon, muddy and hairless, and crazed with his disasters, was found feeling for the stirrup of a horse, that he might mount and resume the conflict.

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Well, my friends, alcoholism is imperial. And it is a conqueror, and there are good people who say the night of national overthrow is coming, and that it is almost at hand. But before sundown the Conqueror of earth and heaven will ride in on the white horse, and alcoholism, which has had its Waterloo of triumph, shall have its Waterloo of defeat. Alcoholism having lost its crown, the grizzly and cruel conqueror of human hearts, crazed with the disaster, will be found feeling in vain for the rear of which to remount as a fighting charger. "So, O Lord, let thine enemies perish!"

Why so pale and wan, fond lover, Prithvi! why so pale? "Well, if the truth must be told, I have the most villainous cold a man ever had." Wife only smiled a confident and happy smile—and brought down her little of Dr. Bull's Cough Syrup.

The world will never be right until people begin to feel as sleepy at 7 o'clock in the evening as they do at 7 in the morning.

I have tried Salvation Oil in my own case for neuralgia and experienced much benefit from its use. It's very penetrating and always gives relief.

J. S. LEWIS, Manufacturer Boots and Shoes, 54 Fayette St., Baltimore, Md.

When a man passes 40 and is not invited out as much as formerly he begins to say that the town is not as gay socially as it used to be.

Those who use Dobbin's Electric Soap each week, (and their name is legion) save their clothes and strength, and let the soap do the work. Did you ever try it? If not, do so next Monday, sure. Ask your grocer for it.

Who has so little patience with the crying of a sick baby as a man, and who makes more fuss and trouble with his own aches than the same man?

Mrs. Winslow's Soothing Syrup, for Children teething, softens the gums, reduces inflammation, allays pain, cures wind colic, &c. a bottle.

William K. Vanderbilt smokes a special brand, which he has imported from Cuba. Each cigar has a golden band around it upon which is Mr. Vanderbilt's coat of arms. At wholesale in Cuba they cost him 25 cents each.

Alexander's Detective Agency, 117 W. Madison St., Chicago. All kinds of detective work done in most satisfactory manner. All communications strictly private.

Women are excluded from the galleries of the Japanese Parliament because, as a Japanese newspaper says, "they might be moved by the debates there to further political agitation in the empire."

Scientists find evidence of primitive savagery in a custom in almost universal use among the criminal classes of tattooing emblems on different parts of the body.

Garfield Tea is really more of a food than medicine; not in any sense, as it is composed of harmless herbs; cures Constipation.

The ink used in the office of the Boston Register of Deeds is made from the same formula that was used in the office in 1700, and is said to be proof against fading.

No man can live a Christian life that does not avail himself of all the powers given him on every side. There is work for the thought, work for every moral sentiment, work for every affection, work for all the combinations of the faculties.—Henry Ward Beecher.

Completed to Deadwood. The Burlington Route, C., B. & Q. R., from Chicago, Peoria and St. Louis, is now completed, and daily passenger trains are running through Lincoln, Neb., and Custer, S. D., to Deadwood. Also to Newcastle, Wyoming. Sleeping cars to Deadwood.

Congressman Amos J. Cummings is a devoted lover of the weed and never refuses a cigar. He likes an American cigar better than the imported ones and smokes from 100 to 150 of them a day.

PUBLISHED BY
J. J. BURKE,
From the Press of the Antioch News.
Advertisers will find the above four leading weeks, the best Advertising medium, in Northern Illinois.
RATES MADE KNOWN ON APPLICATION.
Address the Publisher, at Antioch, Illinois.

It is easy to tell that we are on the eve of a Presidential campaign. All the usual variations are being rung on the chimes of public opinion. Senator Gorman is a candidate; Senator Gorman is not a candidate; Mr. Cleveland is a candidate; Mr. Cleveland is not a candidate; Mr. Harrison and Mr. Blaine ditto, ditto. These stories serve their purpose by bringing out the friends and enemies of the parties named, and in that way really do have some effect upon the prospects of the candidates, besides that they make interesting reading for the people.

Now that it has been fully demonstrated by railroad statistics that no one car on a train is safer than another it will be in order for the great majority of travelers to find some other hobby to tie fast to. If you pay your fare you need have as little fear of sustaining injuries in one car as in another, but if you can't pay your fare by all means avoid the car the conductor is in. Your chances for receiving injuries in that car are then better than in any other one on the train.

STATISTICS give the following as the percentage of illiteracy in the countries of Europe and America: In Roumania, Russia and Serbia 80 per cent. of the population are unable to read or write, in Spain, 48; Hungary, 43; Austria, 30; Ireland, 21; France and Belgium, each, 15; England, 13; Holland 10; United States, (whites) 8; Scotland, 7; Switzerland, 23; German Empire, 1; In Sweden, Denmark, Bavaria, Baden and Wurtemberg there is not a person over the age of 10 unable to read or write.

A MAN who is perfectly contented with the way the world goes, must be both mentally and morally dead. The man who is so well satisfied with the way things go that he will not make an effort to better his own condition nor that of his fellow beings, is no credit to the age he lives in. It were better had he never been born. Of this sort of humanity Henry Ward Beecher once said: "I tell you if a man has come to that point where he is content, he ought to be put into a coffin, for a contented man is a sham! If a man has come to that state in which he says, 'I do not want to know any more, or do any more, or be any more,' he is in a state in which he ought to be changed into a mummy. Of all the hideous things a mummy is the most hideous; and of mummies, those are the most hideous that are running about the streets and talking!"

THE bill making this Government the endorser of \$100,000,000 of the bonds of the Nicaragua canal company, has been the cause of a somewhat spirited debate in the Senate, and strange to say its bitterest opponent and its strongest defender are both democrats, being respectively Senators Vest and Morgan. The lobby that has manipulated this bill has done its work well. It has surrounded it with mystery and Senators upon the floor hint at secret reasons for its passage in a manner that would be almost amusing if it did not involve the possible loss of a very large sum of money. For instance, Senator Morgan, who is a member of the committee that unanimously reported it, said that the reason for the committee's pressing the bill at this stage of the session, was its great importance and further that the committee had no alternative. The questions naturally arise, why has it suddenly become so important? and why did the committee have no alternative? There is one consolation, when the bill gets to the House, which has no executive sessions to mystify the country, there are members who will insist on having these questions answered before voting to put more

money into a similar position as that invested in the Pacific railroads.

Mr. Harrison's nomination of ex-Congressman and ex-Gov. Foster of Ohio, to be secretary of the Treasury, caused no astonishment. It had leaked out several days ago that his nomination had been determined upon. The nomination, generally speaking, has been favorably received.

CAMP LAKE.

The new store is prospering.
Miss Melvina Selby is very low.
Miss Kittie McGinty is on the sick list.

Mr. and Mrs. McVey took a trip to Chicago recently.

Mr. Tony Enzenbacher is stopping with friends here.

Mary Gallagher has returned from her trip to Chicago.

Mr. and Mrs. Lake and daughter visited relatives here recently.

Mr. Frank Yaw was tendered a surprise party last Friday evening.

Miss Bessie Wilbur closed a very successful term of school here Friday.

Miss Lulu Jordan and also Mike Gallagher closed their schools Friday.

Mr. Frank Yaw was unfortunate enough to cut his foot quite badly last week.

Freddie Howard aged three years died at the residence of Mrs. Hunt of diphtheria.

WILMOT JOTTINGS.

B. H. Tabor received a car load of nails Wednesday.

Fred Sabin has added another fine horse to his livery.

John Darby of Lake Villa is visiting his brother H. C. Darby.

Joe Salisbury of Burlington was around calling on friends Wed. P. M.

Teachers examination for the western part of the county will be held at Salem Center and conducted by our new superintendent J. J. Kerwin.

Wm. Brower and wife who have been sojourning the past year on Mr. Cogswell's place near Silver Lake moved back to our village Monday.

Mr. Dalrymple who has been canvassing in Columbia Co. this state, came home on Thursday. The roads in that section are in such a condition as to almost prevent travel.

Dr. Darby, S. O. Marsh and L. L. Owen were in Kenosha Thursday evening attending matters Masonic. We learned the Messrs Marsh and Owen have the degree of the Royal Arch conferred upon them.

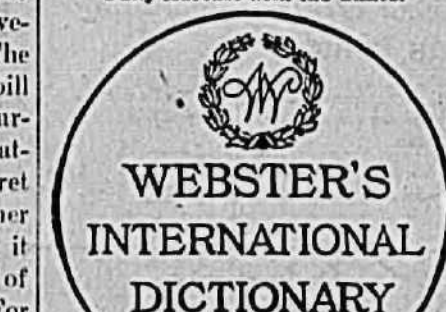
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MORTGAGE LOANS.

We can place from \$1,000 to \$5,000, on Real-estate first Mortgage Loans and other good security. Who has it?
CHINN & BURKE, Real-estate and Loans,
Antioch, Ills.

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Fully Abreast with the Times.



A GRAND INVESTMENT for the Family, School, or Professional Library.
The Authentic Webster's Unabridged Dictionary, comprising the issues of 1864, '79 & '84, copyrighted property of the undersigned, is now Thoroughly Revised and Enlarged, and as a distinguishing title, bears the name of Webster's International Dictionary.
Editorial work upon this revision has been in active progress for over Ten Years. Not less than One Hundred paid editorial laborers have been engaged upon it.
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Sold by all Booksellers. Illustrated pamphlet free.

DEPARTMENT OF THE INTERIOR. GENERAL LAND OFFICE.

Washington, D. C., Feb. 27, 1891.

Public notice is hereby given under section 2455, Rev. Stats and the decision of the Honorable Acting Secretary of the Interior of September, 6, 1890, that Netta Island in Pistakee Lake, section 4, township 45, north, range 9 east, 3d. P. M. Illinois, containing 23.71 acres will be offered at public sale to the highest bidder at the General Land Office, Washington, D. C., on Wednesday, April 15, 1891, at eleven o'clock A. M.

The offering will be made subject to the rights of John Netta, the applicant for the survey of the Island, to remove such of his improvements on the land as can be severed from the realty, and to any other rights on his part that on further investigation should be protected by the Government.

Lewis A. Groff,
Commissioner and ex-officio Register and Receiver, Act of March 3, 1877.

BARGAINS IN VILLAGE PROPERTY.

We offer this week a new house and 3 lots, with well, cistern, barn etc., in this village, a bargain at \$2,100. Also a warehouse at what it cost the owner; a bargain for some one. Don't buy village lots until you see what we have to offer.
CHINN & BURKE, Real-estate and Loans, Antioch, Ills.

Many years practice have given O. A. Snow & Co., solicitors of Patents, at Washington D. C., unsurpassed success in obtaining patents for all classes of invention. They make a specialty of rejected cases, and have secured allowance of many patents that had been previously rejected. Their advertisement in another column will be of interest to inventors, patentees, manufacturers and all who have to do with patents.

NOTICE

Watch! Watch!
All that are lovers of good and reliable time keepers, watches and clocks, can buy of me for spot cash, at wholesale prices. All I ask is 6 per cent. over wholesale list price. You will get from 40 to 50 per cent. discount, which will reduce your time pieces from \$20 to \$10. Please call and I will show you the net prices.
T. C. Richardson,
Antioch, Ill.

FOR RENT:

A good store with dwelling rooms overhead. For particulars call on or address: H. Thacker, Lake Villa, Ill.

MISS ADDIE SHAFFER,
Invites the Ladies of Antioch and vicinity to call and inspect her new line of

WINTER MILLINERY.

Prices Always Reasonable.
Everything New and of the Latest Style.
Shop in Foltz Store,
ANTIOCH, - ILLINOIS.

E. H. AMES,
PHYSICIAN AND SURGEON.

Office at Residence,
ANTIOCH, - ILLINOIS.

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The Illinois Building and Improvement Co., of Chicago, is a pioneer Company in conducting its business on the plan of paying the profits to investors in Semi-Annual dividends, instead of hoarding

the profits eight or nine years to mature the stock.

The investments of this Company are of the same character as ordinary Building Associations, and largely confined to Cook County.

MAKING AN ABSOLUTELY SAFE INVESTMENT. A FEW MORE SHARES WILL BE SOLD AT PAR INTEREST ALLOWED FROM DATE OF FIRST PAYMENT.

This Stock is an excellent investment for limited amounts of Trust Funds. For particulars etc., Address: H. DELANY, Vice Pres., and Manager, 218 LA SALLE STREET, CHICAGO, ILL.

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In the Use of CURA.
We Alone own for all Diseases.
TIVE METHODS, that and Control, orders of
FOR A LIMITED TIME
Don't brood over your condition, nor give up in despair. Thousands of the Worst Cases have yielded to our HOME TREATMENT, as set forth in our WONDERFUL BOOK, which we send sealed, post paid, FREE, for a limited time. GET IT NOW. Remember, no one else has the methods, appliances and experience that we employ, and we claim the monopoly of uniform success. ERIE MEDICAL CO., 64 MADISON ST., BUFFALO, N. Y.
2,000 References. Name this paper when you write.

A. CHINN. J. J. BURKE.
Auctioneer. Justice.

Chinn & Burke, REAL-ESTATE, LOANS AND INVESTMENTS.

We have for sale a number of desirable Residences, lots and farms in and around Antioch, and will attend to all matters pertaining to the renting, sale and transfer of the same.

MONEY TO LOAN IN SUMS TO SUIT, on real-estate and other good security.

INVESTMENTS MADE, Rents etc. Collected on small commission.

Call in and see us in regard to Investments of all kinds, and learn what we can do for you in this line. Let us hear from you if you wish to buy, sell, let or rent buildings or real-estate of any kind.

Years for Business,
CHINN & BURKE,
ANTIOCH, - ILL.

Mrs. J. A. Turner,
DEALER IN

LADIES FURNISHING GOODS,
WOOL AND MERINO UNDERWEAR,
RIBBONS LACES, HANDKERCHIEFS,
HOSIERY, NOTIONS ETC.

All goods selected with care and sold AT LOWEST PRICES FOR CASH.
CALL AND SEE ME.

Store in Rogers' building, on Lake Ave.
ANTIOCH, - ILL.

NEW FIRM! MONTGOMERY & STORY.

NEW GOODS, NEW PRICES.

Call and examine our line line of

GROCERIES

AND
PROVISIONS:

HIGHEST PRICE PAID FOR BUTTER & EGGS.
MONTGOMERY & STORY,
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Horses, Cattle, Sheep & Hogs.
Examine any remedy for the rapid cure of Hard Colds, Coughs, Whooping Cough, Yellow Water, Fever, Diarrhea, Sore and Weak Eyes, Lung Fever, Costiveness, Blisters, and all difficulties arising from impurities of the Blood. Will relieve Itches at once. Prescribed by the JORDAN MANUFACTURING CO., LYONS, N. Y.
Sure Cure for Hay Cholera. FULLER & FULLER, General Western Agents, Chicago, Ill.

HEATH & MILLIGAN'S PAINTS!

FOR SALE BY

C. O. FOLTZ,
ANTIOCH, ILLINOIS.

DO YOU SEE THIS?

During the month of February, previous to removal to our new Store, we will sell

Full Standard prints 5 & 6's, 7 yard. Amoskeag & York Ch. Ginghams @ 6 1/2. Fine Dress Ginghams, @ 8 1/2. Pinnerell R. 36 inch Sheetting, @ 9 1/2. Lonsdale Bleached Sheetting, @ 8 1/2. All No's. of thread, 7 doz. 45c.

NOTE THESE PRICES IN GROCERY STOCK.
Tea at 50 cts. or 45 cents in 5 pound lots.
Tea at 40 cents or 3 pounds for \$1.00.
Tea at 30 cents or 4 pounds for \$1.00.
CANNOT BE EQUALED in Lake County.

— Come and see —
OUR STOCK OF CLOTHING AT THE LOWEST PRICES quality considered EVER OFFERED.
Ladies, Gents and Misses UNDERWEAR and Gents Gloves and Mittens, LOWER THAN EVER KNOWN in this town.

DON'T FAIL TO NOTE OUR LOW PRICES ON Prints, Ginghams, Sheetting and Woolen Dress Goods.

WILLIAMS BROS.,
Antioch, - - - Ills.

M. A. Howard, DEALER IN

FURNITURE.

I KEEP ON HAND A LARGE AND SELECT STOCK OF EVERY-THING USUALLY FOUND IN A FIRST-CLASS FURNITURE STORE, AND SELL AT "LIVE AND LET LIVE" PRICES.

BEFORE PLACING YOUR ORDER WITH OTHER DEALERS, CALL AND LEARN PRICES.

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HERE WE ARE AGAIN!

TO OFFER

BARCAINS

TO OUR CUSTOMERS.

15 1/2 lbs. Granulated Sugar, \$1.00.

MUSCATEL RAISINS 8 CENTS PER POUND.

BEST 3 PLY ROCKFORD CARPET WARP 23C PER LB.

1 lb STANDARD BAKING POWDER, 20 CENTS.

1 lb. GOOD LUCK SMOKING TOBACCO, FOR 14 CENTS.

STONE & CO.,

"LEADERS OF LOW PRICES"
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